

**Guide-Advocate**  
Watford, Ont.

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**Guide-Advocate**  
HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS

WATFORD, DECEMBER 22, 1911.

**NOTE AND COMMENT.**

The superiority of the seed potatoes of Northern Ontario has been recognized by the growers around London. Recently arrangements have been made by the members of the Vegetable Growers' Association to secure a carload of the best seed potatoes from the Monteith Experimental farm. This will be divided among the members for next year's crop.

There is an unfortunate result from the insistent "boosting" of the Canadian Northwest. People of Ontario have come to believe, or are coming to believe, that all the best farm lands in Canada are in the great prairie of the Dominion, and if the farm lands of Ontario are not forsaken they are at least suffering a lack of complete or progressive development. In short the richest and most beautiful Province of Canada, Ontario, is in danger of losing its proud titles, "The Premier Province of the Dominion," "The Garden Province of Canada," unless it is pointed out convincingly that Ontario in natural resources, in agricultural possibilities, and in all the means required to promote personal prosperity and happiness, is unrivalled not only in the Dominion, but also anywhere in the world.

The Saturday Press of Saskatoon says:—"We predict that before many decades men developed in the West will turn back to the rural East and snap up the chances lying idle there and a rejuvenation of that land will result from the infusion of the spirit and energy developed on the new lands of the West; this is now occurring in the States, in Virginia, the oldest state, particularly. Like the fabled Greek, man needs a touch of mother earth to renew his strength, and the pioneers of the West can meet raw conditions that not only toughen them but develop their faculties and cause them to shake off the stagnancy that arises from too close an adherence to precedent. And development in the East will help the West; for Canada is now so closely united that prosperity in any part of the country produces some prosperity in the whole Dominion."

**What I Don't Want.**

I don't want a set of triplets. Not that I do not love children, but because I received a pair of twins last Christmas. One was a girl, and the other was a girl. That made two girls. And before that I had one girl. That makes three girls—three of the sweetest, prettiest girls I ever saw in my life.

If I should receive triplets this Christmas, and they should be girls, that would be six girls, and while I love girls, I don't want the girl business overdone. I have to draw the line at triplets for this Christmas.

I don't want the old stork to get

**CASTORIA**  
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The Kind You Have Always Bought  
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the habit. One girl was all right, and last Christmas two girls were all right, but if he should bring me three girls this Christmas, and I pretended to be pleased, there might be no stopping him. It would be four girls next Christmas, and five girls the next Christmas, and six girls the next Christmas, and seven—No! No triplets this Christmas!

This is the worst of this Santa Claus business. He starts by giving a present and the next Christmas something a little better, and as those twins are just about as good as anything could be, the only way he can better his gift is by increasing it. But I don't want him to get into an arithmetical progression habit.

But if it is too late and he has the habit already, I want him to skip this Christmas. I am willing to get along with no present at all, or a polka-dot necktie, or a pair of boy's size suspenders. I'll accept a couple of doglets or catlets, or a bracelet, or an emerald doublet, or amulets or violets, or epaulettes (though I don't know what I would do with them) or any kind of -lets, but I don't want triplets.—Ellis Parker Butler.

**The Cost of Living.**

The following from a city exchange throws some light upon this vexed question:—

Not long ago I was quoting from an account book of three years ago anent prices of food. The manager of an old established grocery firm in Montreal recently came across a set of account books for 1880 and he discovered that orders for groceries which then came to \$5 could be filled for \$3.50. Tea, coffee, sugar and fruit were much dearer then. Eggs and butter were, however, twice as cheap as they are now, and pork was also cheaper. Tea cost from 75 cents to \$1 a pound, the average to-day being 40 cents; sugar was 12 cents a pound; bananas were 60 cents a dozen. Valencia oranges, from Spain, now selling in the east at 15 cents a dozen (if considered worthy of marketing) were then sold for \$1.75 a dozen. Flour was about the same as now in price; biscuits were slightly higher. The manager in question declares that "luxuries alone are responsible for the high cost of living to-day. If people were contented to live on the same lines of food as they did in 1880, they would really live cheaper. For instance there were no grape fruit on the market in 1880." (To-day lots of people eat them at 10 cents apiece.) "There were no mention of pineapples, hothouse tomatoes and hothouse grapes. People then did not indulge in dozens of other delicacies that we have to-day. I believe grocers and butchers are being blamed for the higher cost of living due really to the people themselves."

**The Young Man's Chance.**

To be born well on a farm is a better heritage for a boy than to be the son of a millionaire. Impressionist sketches of two farm boys, with life-like portraits, appear conspicuously in the annual Christmas number of "The Farmer's Advocate and Home Magazine." What they have achieved from the humblest of beginnings, should be an incentive to every youth in Canada. Dr. Jas. W. Robertson and Dean L. H. Bailey are rightly styled "Profets of Country Life" in their respective lands. In the best sense of the term, they are makers of their country, and to study their lives will help every son of the farm to make the best of himself. The sketches are written with a sympathetic touch, and from personal knowledge of two of the most outstanding men in the cause of agricultural education in America to-day. Then, there are stories that reveal the achievements of farming in the different provinces of Canada that should fill every reader with high hopes of the future. For stockmen, there is a rich treat in articles dealing with various classes of live stock, including poultry. The past has been good year with the demonstration orchard conducted by "The Farmer's Advocate"; and the records of its work, and results, and also of the season at "Weldwood" (the farm undertaken early in 1911, by the paper for the benefit of its readers), are alone worth the price of the publication to any farmer. John M. Gunn's study in national humor will set people laughing just as J. H. Grisdale's article showing the economy of large implements will set them thinking. The Home Magazine features are superb, and the illustrations, born in color and in black and white, are a revelation of modern journalistic art. The cover, and a couple of pages within, are beautifully executed in color. This splendid magazine goes as a Christmas Gift to all the readers of "The Farmer's Advocate," and while copies last, new subscribers will receive it free. Non-subscribers can obtain copies at 50 cents each, and as a Canadian holiday souvenir to a friend, it would be hard to find anything quite so useful and attractive. The address is The William Weld Co., Ltd., London, Ont.

**PERT PARAGRAPHS.**

All men are born equal, but the equality seems to end right there.

Some people live entirely for themselves and some live on others.

We have looked up the game laws and find that there is no close season on skunk.

The man with the strongest opinions sometimes wears himself out backing them up.

The man who expects to have greatness thrust upon him must be a mighty good waiter.

A smart woman who knows more than her husband is also smart enough not to let him suspect it.

"Willie" said little Mabel to her small brother, "what shall we give mamma for Christmas?"

"A pair of padded slippers," was the prompt reply.

Milk from beans is said to be the latest discovery. Now just imagine a farmer getting up at 4 a.m. to milk a bean. If scientists can only get green peas to lay eggs then the food problem will be solved.

Johnny (aged 5)—"Mamma, which would you rather have for a Christmas gift—an automobile or a sealskin sack?"

Mamma—"A sealskin sack, dear."

Johnny—"Well, I've got 7 cents, I'll go downtown and see what I can do."

"I'd like to see the cashier," said the bank depositor.

"So would I," replied the manager of the Bank of Safety, "but he's out of town."

"Ah! Gone for a rest, I presume?"

"No," answered the bank manager, "he went to avoid arrest."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator derange the worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

Born on Monday, fair of face,

Born on Tuesday, full of God's grace,

Born on Wednesday, the best to be had

Born on Thursday, merry and glad,

Born on Friday, worthily given,

Born on Saturday, work hard for a living,

Born on Sunday, shall never know want.

The emu, or Australian ostrich, is a swallower of all sorts of odds and ends. A postmortem has been held on one in the Sydney zoo. Within its interior were found four pennies, six half-pennies, nine nails, five marbles, an umbrella ferrule, a key, a medal, a clock-wheel, two collar studs, three buttons, 24 pieces of glass and crockery, and a large pin two inches in length. It was this last that proved fatal.

**Back to Nature.**

A hen is not supposed to have much common sense or tact, yet every time she lays an egg she cackles forth the fact.

A rooster hasn't got a lot of intellect to show, but none the less most roosters have enough good sense to crow.

The mule, the most despised of beasts, has a persistent way of letting people know he's round by his insistent bray.

The busy little bees they buzz, bulls bellow, and cows moo, and watch-dogs bark, and ganders quack, and doves and pigeons coo.

The peacock spreads his tail and squawks, pigs squeal, and robins sing, and even serpents know enough to hiss before they sting. But man, the greatest masterpiece that nature could devise, will often stop and hesitate before he'll advertise.

**Waiting for Christmas.**

I need new shirts and need 'em badly,

The socks I have are thin and worn;

But wife declares she'll darn 'em gladly,

If I won't buy till Christmas morn.

My collars now are frayed and splitting,

Of gloves I've not a decent pair.

But she declares it's wise and fitting

To wait. I may get things to wear.

My neckties are all torn and tattered,

My slippers out at toe and heel,

My fancy vest is gray spattered,

I think it's pork or lamb or veal.

To buy such things just now, she warns me

Is simply throwing coin away,

And so though ragged stuff adorns me,

I'm hanging on till Christmas day.

**OUR CLUBBING LIST.**

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE AND

Family Herald and Weekly Star with premium.....	\$ 1 85
Weekly Mail-Empire with premium.....	1 85
Weekly Farmers Sun.....	1 85
Weekly London Free Press.....	1 85
Weekly London Advertiser.....	1 65
Weekly Globe.....	1 85
Northern Messenger.....	1 40
Weekly Montreal Witness.....	1 85
Hamilton Spectator.....	1 85
Weekly Farmer's Advocate.....	2 35
Toronto Saturday Night.....	3 50
Daily News.....	2 50
Daily Star.....	2 50
Daily World.....	4 00
Mail and Empire.....	4 00
Morning London Free Press.....	4 00
Evening London Free Press.....	3 00
Daily London Advertiser.....	3 00

**Cook Your Dinner in a Paper Bag**

Paper Bag Cookery is the invention of M. Soyer, a French Chef, and is now being introduced into Canada for the first time.

The London Advertiser controls the sale of The Eralmine Patented Paper Bag and is distributing them to its subscribers in large numbers.

**SPECIAL FREE OFFER**—Send 50c for three months' subscription to "Paper Bag Cookery" and 5 of the paper bags free.

Old subscribers send us \$2.00 for 12 months' credit on their subscription and receive sample of cooking bags and Cook Book free.

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Lap and Matched Siding,  
Doors, Sash, Lath, Mouldings,  
Shingles, Posts &c.

**GEORGE CHAMBERS**  
WATFORD.

Custom Matching, Dressing and Turning done on Short Notice.

Electric Light Plant in Connection  
Order Your Coal Now.



**It is up to You**

To protect your family from the ravages of disease and infection; and the rigors of winter; to make your home the abode of Health and Happiness.

Statistics tell us that there were over 250,000 deaths in North America last year from Fever and Pneumonia; over 90 per cent. of these cases were traceable to out-door closets, and all were the result of insanitary conditions.

Are you going to allow this terrible death rate to continue.

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Absolutely Sanitary and Odorless; carries the endorsement of Physicians and Health Officials, and our own iron-clad guarantee. Requires no expensive water system; no plumbing; no sewage. Can be installed in any part of your home at the cost of a few minutes of your spare time; lasts a lifetime, and

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