WISE MAN-WEAR RUBBERS

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Two Trespassers One of Them Seemed Inclined to Commit Burglary

By ETHEL HOLMES

To women flowers are irresistible. Men sometimes love flowers, but it is questionable if any man ever felt toward them as a woman may feel. To a man flowers may be beautiful; to a woman they may be companions She may tell them what lies nearest to her heart, and she will derive sympathy from them.

Effie Tisdale was one of those girls to whom flowers thus appeal. In the spring she would watch for the first wild flowers and take long walks in the country to gather them. She would have cultivated flowers had there been any ground for the purpose about her home. Living in a city, she was obliged to go elsewhere for her favorites.

One day toward the close of the summer, when the flowers that are cultivated in the open were fast shedding their petals, Effic concluded to take one of her long walks. If she could not find flowers she might at least enjoy a beautiful view she had often looked upon several miles from the town. It was a good day for walking, the air coming out of the northwest and laden with the first crispness of autumn. She stepped out briskly, drinking in the beauties of natural scenery as only one can who has been endowed with the gift of such appreclation. When she came to the view she sought she sat on a stone and feasted her eyes upon it, her whole being refreshed with it as if she had drunk some delicious beverage. She was looking from an eminence toward a gap between two ranges of hills or, more properly, mountains. In places the foliage had begun to lose its deep summer green. Here and there a light smoke from some house curled up against the landscape. Over all the afternoon sun spread a golden glow. When Effie had feasted her eyes for some time she arose for her return, which she chose to make by another route. At the foot of the declivity neath her the road turned and led into another which would take her back home. She descended from her perch, her eyes lingering upon the view before her as she walked, passed around the bend and ascended another rise in the ground. On this elevation was a country place. The awnings to protect the windows and the porch from the sun were still in their places; wicker chairs and hammocks had not been taken in. The gate was open. A gravel walk led up to the house and a conservatory beside it. Most of the plants had been removed from their beds to their glass



GUIDE-ADVOCATE, WATFORD DECEMBER 1, 1916

me out he'll have to fight for the privilege."

The timid girl looked with admiration and envy on this fearless man who dare invade another's premises and followed him meekly into the rounds. She felt somewhat anxious ince he had a gun, lest he might hoot some one. But when he reached he house he deposited the weapon, tother with his other hunting parahernalia, on the norch, then contined his way toward the conservatory the door stood open and, deferentially tanding aside for Effle to pass in, he ollowed her She stood inside, looking round her admiringly. "How different the air in here from

utside!" she said. "Kind of moldy; something like the nside of a tomb.

"Not at all like a tomb. It's a home for living plants. The odor is their breath."

She stepped up to some flowers that vere fading and inhaled their per-

fume. "I love flowers. Don't you?" she asked.

"I did once, but after attending a succession of funerals I have come to dislike them."

"What a pity! They seem like beloved friends to me. They talk to

"I've heard girls say that before. I wonder what it means. What do they

say to you?" "All sorts of nice things."

He led the way to a bank of chrysanthemums and said, addressing them: "Hello, Santhy! How are you feeling today?"

After pretending to listen to the reply he asked Effie if she knew what it was.

"What was it?" she asked. "Santhy says that I have a very nice

girl with me, but I'm doing very wrong in leading her to trespass on other persons' property." This recalled Effic to the situation, and she looked anxiously toward the

door. "Don't be frightened." said the roung man, then addressing the flower: "Santhy, just you tell whoever is in charge of this place that I can throw

stones even if I do live in a glass He said this with a pretense of valor that made Effie wonder all the more, though she was a bit frightened at the prospect of a battle with the but-

"Santhy's talking to me again," said the poacher. "He says: "Take all the flowers you want and give them to the little girl with you. She's just the daintiest, prettiest creature that has ever been in this conservatory. Don't you see all the flowers bowing their heads before her? Look at that aster over there. He's dying of envy of you."

the porch? The butler's wife will walt

Effie had no mind to accept such an invitation, though she consented to keep the flowers. Her entertainer offered to take her home in his car, but she declined this offer too. Bidding him good day, she set off to walk home. Presently she heard the sound of an auto behind her, and along came

the trespasser. He drove the car be-side her and finally convinced her that she might as well ride with a strange man as walk while he rode beside her. When a man determines to get a woman for himself his superior dominant power is a great advantage to him. This man had impressed this girl with the fact that he possessed a daring which was foreign to herself, and, though he had admitted that he had been chaffing her, the impression did not fade. He had followed her in his auto and rendered it absurd for her to be walking while she might be riding. Besides, she would much rather ride with an agreeable young man than

walk alone. Thus far it was all resistance on her part. Now they came to a part of the road where it forked. One fork led to her home directly, the other by a roundabout way. The driver turned into the latter road. Effic made no move to induce him to take the other. Perhaps she delayed till too late. An auto is a hard vehicle to turn. It requires much backing. When they reached her home they had ridden

many miles. During the following winter a sister of Effie's entertainer called on her, and she was the recipient of flowers from the conservatory on which she had trespassed.

HOW APPENDICITIS

CAN BE PREVENTED

Watford people should know that a few doses of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, often relieve or travert often relieve or prevent appendicitis. This simple mixture removes such sur-prising foul matter that ONE SPOON-FUL relieves almost any case of constipation, sour stomach or gas. A short Adler-i-ka has easiest and most thorough action of anything we ever sold. Taylor & Son, druggist.

The Result of a Drink.

Such a slight circumstance as a glass of wine changed the history of France for nearly twenty years. Louis Phiippe, king of the French, had a son, the Duke of Orleans and heir to the throne, who always drank only a cerain number of glasses of wine, beause even one more made him tipsy. In a memorable morning he forgot to count the number of his glasses and wook one more than usual. When entering his carriage he stumbled, frightening the horses and causing them to run. In attempting to leap from the arriage his head struck the pavement. and he soon died. That glass of wine werthrew the Orleans rule, confiscated their property of \$100,000,000 and ent the whole family into exile.

Camels. Unless camels have been especially trained to abstinence they cannot go as ong as is commonly supposed without When marching near rivers water. they drink twice a day. They feed argely on the tough, scrubby verdure known locally as camel thorn, which grows throughout Mesopotamia. exsept on the extreme desert wastes. Their habits are peculiar. Unlike orses, they seem to feel no fondness for their human associates, though they will seldom wander far from the aravan tents even if left untied over-



PERSONALS.

my ailment have never had any return of same. can recommend this medicine as being good, if one will give it a fair trial."—MRS. JOHN ACKERT, 67 Edgar St., Chatham, Ont.

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At the first symptoms of any derange-ment at any period of life the one safe really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Favorite Prescription. Thousands of women in Canada have taken it with unfailing success. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend to women in times of trial. For headache, backache, hot flashes, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, lassitude and exhaustion, women should never fail to take this tried and true woman's medicine.

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free medical advice. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets not only the original but the best Little Liver Pills, first put up over 40 years ago, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, have been much imitated but never

squaled, as thousands attest. Th purely vegetable, being made up of con-centrated and refined medicinal prin-ciples extracted from the roots of American plants. Do not gripe. One or two for stomach corrective, three or four for

CHINESE LETTER CARRIERS. Feats They Must Perform Would Tire

a Hercules. How many of our own postmen

would care to transfer their services to the Chinese postoffice? To get into the postal service in Chi-

na is not an easy matter. In the first place an applicant must have strength and courage, and in on-der to gain these he must be prepared to undergo a very queer method of training. He must wander through

mountains and valleys, forests and coves. The exact time to be occupied in a trip of this sort is fixed by the aw, and a very heavy fine is imposed for any unnecessary delay. The would be postman must repeat these trips at night, and if he listens

to the bad spirit, thereby failing to appear at the required time at a specified place he is sure to lose his chance of being a postman. But that is not all, for he is obliged

to carry enormous weights for many, miles and must return with his burden within a given time, mough his road usually takes him through districts thick with bandits.

In training, the postman eats very lit--though he is used to this-and tries tle every training exercise. Then comes his real examination, under the direction of the government officials. He is taken into a large room, where, sus pended from a high beam, are very heavy sacks filled with rocks. He must give a swinging motion to all these run to and fro between them, carefully guarding himself against a blow from the heavy weights .- London Globe.

Pte. Lot Nicholls John Lamb Eston Fowler Pte. Pte. E. Cooper. Pte. F. A. Connelly. Pte. F. Whitman. Pte. Edgar Oke. Pte. White Pte. McGarrity. Pte. Wilson, Pte. Richard Watson, Can. Engineer.

The wife of the Mayor of Quebec has given birth to her twenty-eighth child.

Four women to every five men in Rus-sia are employed in the state and public service.

If one be troubled with corns and warts, he will find in Holloway's Corn warts, he will find in Honoway 5 Cure an application that will entirely re-m lieve suffering.

A cement sepulchre, lost at Chatham, floating in Lake Erie near Buffalo, gave some fishermen the scare of their lives last week. The strange craft aroused thoughts of submarines and consequent cold chills. After some manouverin was captured. It turned out that wierd craft was one of two sepulchres which got away from where they were manufactured on the edge of the creek in Chatham Cemetery a year ago last sum-mer, during the big flood.

A pathetic incident was the untimely of little Clarence Almer, the beloved son of Norman and Alice Brain Lot 13 con. 12, Ennishillen. The little fellow eight years of age had been suffer-ing from adenoids for the removal of which he was taken to the Sarnia Hos-pital last Thursday where an operation was performed during which the patient succumbed from heart failure. Prior to leaving his home that morning he went he stable and procuring a string tied is toy horse and shut up his pet hen mp mntil his return.

Don't Submit to Asthma. If you suffer without hope of breaking the chains which bind you do not put off another day the purchase of Dr. J. B. Kellogg's Remedy. A trial will drive away all doubt as to its efficiency. The sure relief that comes will convince you more than anything than can be written. When help is so sure, why suffer? This match-less remedy is sold by dealers everywhere m Don't Submit to Asthma. If you suffer

The open gate and the gravel walk were inviting. Effie was drawn by the sight of verdure under the transparent house to go in and in hale that delicious odor so enjoyable to lovers of plants. But dare she? That was a question she alone could decide.

She looked longingly for some time into the inclosure, expecting to see some one moving about. Despite the appearance of occupancy, no one appeared. The place had surely not been closed for the coming winter or the porch furniture would have been removed. If sure the occupants had gone away, Effie thought she would venture in; if not, she would refrain. While she was peering wistfully she heard a step, and a young man in hunt-

ing costume and with a gun on his shoulder approached. Effie wondered if he would know whether the coast was clear.

"Can you tell me," she asked, "whether the family living in that house are there now?'

"Why do you wish to know?" asked the young man.

"Because-because-well, I would like to go in and look about-the conserva-

"You don't mean that you are afraid to do so?" the huntsman interrupted. "It isn't that. If the family wer not there it wouldn't be so much like trespassing."

"But it would be trespassing all the same, wouldn't it?"

"I don't know. There would be no one there to be offended."

"Well, such being the case, suppose we go in and have a look."

"I will if there's no one except the caretaker"

"There isn't. The occupants went to the city yesterday, leaving the butler to close up. Come! Let's go in and make ourselves at home." Effie shrank back. "I only wish to

see the plants in the conservatory," she said. "I don't know if I would be allowed there,"

"I'll be allowed there." was the rem _ ply, "and if any one attempts to put

aded very pleasant to Effic. and she blushed a little.

"Which one of you flowers," continued the young man, "could put on a tint like that? The best any of you could do would be like the paint on a red wagon in comparison. All you're fit for is to decorate her."

With this he began to gather such flowers as were in bloom and turn them over to Effie.

she cried. "Oh, don't!" "You mustn't! That's robbery!"

"I love robbery. I think I would like to have been a burglar. By the bye, suppose we break into the house." He said this so seriously that Effie was not sure but that he meant it. At any rate, she caught her breath.

When he had loaded her with flowers he said:

"Come; let's see what we can find elsewhere. If I meet any one I'll make him set up something to eat." Urging Effie to go with him, he left the conservatory and, ascending the porch, rang the bell. The summons was answered by a middle aged serving woman.

"Is there anything left in the larder?" asked the burglar.

"There's some crackers and cheese, sir, and a part of a cake." "Bring them out and make a pitcher

of fruit punch." Effie's mind was so imbued with the belief that her companion was a trespasser that it did not occur to her that he had any right whatever to give such an order. Her imagination helped her to hear this order given in a commanding tone. Instead of waiting for the refreshment she took to flight. Laughing, the young man ran after

"Hold on," he said, "and I'll explain. I live here. My mother and sisters have gone to town. I remained for some shooting. Forgive me for imposing upon you. You looked so wist-fully innocent when I saw you peer-ing in at the gate that I couldn't help it. Won't you take a bite with me or

Spoiled the Compliment.

aight.

"Yes." said the voluble crank, "I used to be as bad as you, but I made ap my mind to quit smoking and drinkmg, and I did it." "Indeed!" remarked Manley. "1

ruess a man who can quit smoking and drinking could quit almost anys thing"-

"Oh. yes." "Except talking about it." ALCON DE

THE CAL A Boon. "I know an actor who wants to rent the haunted house on your hands. "What does he want with a hauntteacheth.' d house?

"Says he'll jump at any place where the ghost walks regularly."

Domestio Note.

Heck-They say that when a man is frowning his past life is brought up before him. Peck—That happens also when he has a quarrel with his wife .--Boston Transcript.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears Charff Flitchers Signature of

Ancient Football.

Philip Stubbes wrote in 1583 in his book on "The Anatomie of Abuses:"

"For as concerning football I protest unto you it may rather be called a freendly kinde of fight than a play of recreation; a bloody and murthering practice than a felowly sporte of pastyme. For dooth not every one lye in waight for his Adverserie, seeking to overthrow him and to picke him on his nose, though it be on hard stones, so that by this meanes sometimes their backs, sometimes their legs, sometimes their arms, sometimes one part thrust out of joynt, sometimes another; sometimes the noses gush out with blood, sometimes their eyes start out-fighting, brawling, contention, quarrel picking, murther, homicide and great effuof blood, as experience dayly

Beethoven's Fits of Rage.

Beethoven's behavior was often atrocious. In giving lessons to young ladies he would sometimes tear music to pieces and scatter it about the floor or even smash the furniture. Once when playing in company there was some interruption. "I play no longer for such hogs!" he cried and left the piano. He once called Prince Lobkowitz an ass because a bassoon player happened to be absent .-- Dole's 'Famous Composers."

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is a standard remedy. and vests of use have enhanced its reputation