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When financial matters become troublesome, let our local manager straighten them out. He has made a special study of farm financing, and will gladly give you information along these lines. Drop in and see him, especially if you consider farming on a larger scale this season.

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

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"Mixed Farming" is the big money-maker today. Of course, grain and fruit and vegetables pay well—but beef and bacon, butter and cheese, are piling up the profits for the farmer.

Milk more cows—fatten more cattle—raise more hogs. If you need money to do it, come to The Merchants Bank. We are glad to assist all up-to-date farmers.



THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.

WATFORD BRANCH, F. A. MacLEAN, Manager.
ALVINSTON BRANCH, G. H. C. NORSWORTHY, Manager.

Guide-Advocate PRINTING

Our fine type and first-class expensive equipment, combined with good technical skill and a desire for Quality, have created a reputation for effective publicity work. With new ideas and proper treatment of advertising matter we are well equipped to impart that interest-compelling attention to any of your advertising.

GUIDE-ADVOCATE PRINTING
STANDS FOR QUALITY.

Many farmers use The Guide-Advocate "WANT COLUMN" every time they wish to dispose of stock, machinery, buildings and even property. It is so handy and inexpensive--5 lines for 25c. It brings a prospective buyer at once.

It is just as serviceable if there is anything you wish to buy. Possibly some of our readers have just what you need and are willing to dispose of it at a fair price.

The "Want Column"--always on page 4--is at your service every week. Use it regularly. The cost is trifling! 5 lines for 25c.

Stephen Pichon Stands Among the Greatest Men Now Working for France

ONE of the strongest men in France is Stephen Pichon. He has always, it would seem, taken life seriously even when as a staid, grave little boy, clad in long trousers and in a jacket of distinctly Etonian tendencies, he trotted dutifully to school through the quaint old streets of Anay-le-Duc. He was, it is said, a very good little boy; his elders praised him highly; he rarely made a noise, and did not care to play with his livelier schoolmates. In fact, his father, who was tax-collector in the tiny Cote d'Or city, was very proud of his quiet little son.

It would hardly appear at first sight, that such a retiring--almost timid--child would be well equipped for the battle of life. Yet Mr. Stephen Pichon is, in all the acceptations of the phrase, a "self-made man." When his father passed away his family had great difficulties to face, but convinced that there was a will there was a way, young Pichon set to work to secure the material independence which would relieve his mother of all anxiety on his account.

One day, at a lunch given by mutual friends at the famous restaurant Foyot, at the angle of the Rue de Tournon and the Rue de Valenciennes, in the shade of the Senate to which many years later both were to belong, Mr. Stephen Pichon made the acquaintance of Clemenceau. The latter, attracted by the qualities he was quick to detect in the young



STEPHEN PICHON.

man, engaged him as reporter in the Revolution Française, of which he was then co-director with Sigismond Lacroix. A couple of years later, having founded La Justice, Clemenceau intrusted "little Pichon" with the task of reporting the meetings of the Senate. The young man continued to write for that paper until 1889, and it was while on it that he made the acquaintance of Millerand, Aurelian School, and Jules Roche.

Mr. Pichon was an excellent journalist. He revealed both a diversity of ideas and a penetrating judgment, which were the precursors of that sagacity which has always characterized his political career. He treated with equal care and talent the most varied subjects, ranging from sociology to literature, from history to political economy, and he has also written a particularly fine essay on Charles Pauvety, the forerunner of Socialism, one of the great French thinkers of the fifties.

Nevertheless, journalism did not satisfy him as a "life work." Politics soon exerted a great and irresistible attraction for him, and in 1883 he succeeded in being elected as Municipal Councillor of Paris, the almost inevitable stepping-stone toward the more enviable position of deputy, which he attained in 1885. At this period he definitely abandoned journalism, never again to take it up, and this mental attitude is extremely characteristic of Mr. Pichon, who in the course of his life never resumed any of his former occupations--thus resolutely turning his back upon the past and looking only toward the future.

Failing to be re-elected in 1893, he immediately concentrated his attention on a diplomatic career, with such success that he was soon appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to Port-au-Prince. It should be remarked that Mr. Pichon--unlike any of his colleagues, ministers for foreign affairs--has actually visited widely different countries, with the result that he has acquired a very real and useful knowledge of racial character-

istics. His general, and he fulfilled the high and delicate duties intrusted to him greatly to the satisfaction of the King, while developing French interests throughout the whole protectorate in a most important manner.

Although he seemed definitely to have abandoned politics, Mr. Pichon had never ceased to remain in touch with Mr. Clemenceau, and when the latter became Prime Minister in 1906, he did not forget to recall his old friend from Tunis to assume the portfolio of Foreign Affairs.

Thirteen years have elapsed since then. Both Clemenceau and Pichon again occupy their respective positions of yore, at a moment of the reconstruction of France.

KAISER WAS BRUTAL.

Very Candid Criticism by a Former Friend.

Capt. Lothar Persius, German Naval Attache at Washington for a number of years long before the war, and subsequently Germany's leading naval critic, devotes a good deal of space in his "Personal Reminiscences" to acrid ridicule of the once sacred person of the Kaiser, and to advocacy of the proposition that German officers guilty of atrocities should be punished. Perhaps nothing written by a prominent German since the war ended so amazingly illustrates the apparent change in the point of view of at least some Germans, says the Berlin correspondent of the New York Sun. Of the Kaiser, Capt. Persius says:

"There are no great men in the eyes of their valets. William II. never was a great man in the eyes of anybody, although he was ever assuming a heroic pose, whether the occasion was solemn or ridiculous. But William II. in the eyes of his valets and attendants was not only not great, he was even contemptibly small, mean and cowardly, enjoying the humiliation, degradation and pain he inflicted upon those in his power.

"With my own eyes I have seen him dash the contents of a half-filled champagne glass into the face of an admiral who happened to be standing near him on the bridge of a vessel. I saw him scrape the caviar off his sandwich and fling the mess into the eyes of some officer of rank unfortunately within reach of the imperial 'joker.' Of course, all these 'pranks' were perpetrated when his Majesty was in a state of intoxication, which at times happened to occur early in the morning."

"A cruiser was at target practice. William II. was on board, the sun smiling, the weather calm and beautiful. William II. happened to be in the 'best' of humor. With his strong right hand he was dealing blows right and left, as he was wont to do on occasions like this. His favorites considered themselves fortunate when they received an imperial punch.

"On the bridge his body surgeon was standing, leaning backward against the railing. The old man, a general in rank, seemed to be tired from standing. He was leaning heavily upon the railing, bending backward and dreamily looked into the sky.

"Suddenly William II. sprang in front of the old man and in a most cruel and indecent manner (by hitting the old man a violent blow in a tender spot) inflicted terrible pain. In doing this the Emperor said something vulgar which I, standing several paces away from him, could not fully understand.

The poor old general staggered. One could tell by the expression of his face that he was half mad from pain. He held on to the railing with his hands, and half fainting sank upon his knees.

"The Emperor, proud of his splendid 'joke,' laughed vehemently. But when he saw the result his practical joke had he merely turned away, without a word of apology. The old surgeon was no longer persona grata. He had winced while receiving an imperial favor!

"The bridge of the vessel was crowded with officers of high rank and other dignitaries. While the Emperor was talking to some one his adjutant, an admiral, happened to turn his back. Immediately the imperial right fist shot out and hit the admiral in the small of the back--a powerful blow.

"The admiral was stunned and reeled while the Kaiser made a sneering, filthy remark which cannot be repeated in print. All the officers, diplomats, bluejackets and attendants heard the Kaiser's remarks, for he shouted, and all the men of course were grinning while the admiral was doubled up with pain.

"It was a nauseating spectacle to me. Slowly and gradually many things have become known of late--things that throw a sinister light upon dark passages. The Emperor blames the generals, claiming they acted contrary to his orders; the son accuses Ludendorff and Tirpitz; Tirpitz accuses Bethmann-Hollweg and the latter accuses the former in turn.

"For instance, if Wilhelm is right the execution of Miss Cavell was ordered by a general who happened to be drunk. Well, why has this general not been tried? Where are state tribunals? If it does not try this general or if it merely whitewashes him, we ought to thank our enemies for cleaning up, even only in part, the Augean stable we ourselves failed to clean."

ANOTHER VICTIM OF RHEUMATISM

Entirely Well After Six Weeks' Treatment With "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



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32 Hickory St., Ottawa, Ont.

"I was for many years a victim of that terrible disease, Rheumatism. In 1918, I was laid up for four months with Rheumatism in the joints of the knees, hips and shoulders and was prevented from following my work, that of Electrician.

I tried many remedies and was under the care of a physician; but nothing did me any good. Then I began to take 'Fruit-a-tives' and in a week I was easier, and in six weeks I was so well I went to work again.

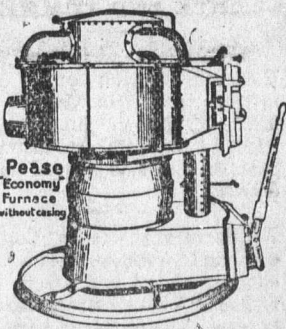
I look upon this fruit medicine, 'Fruit-a-tives', as simply marvellous in the cure of Rheumatism, and strongly advise everyone suffering with Rheumatism to give 'Fruit-a-tives' a trial."

AMEDEO GARCEAU.

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

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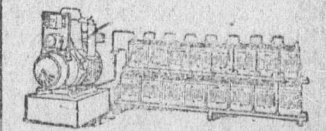
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DEALER WATFORD

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST	
Accommodation, 75	8 44 a.m.
Chicago Express, 78	12 34 p.m.
Accommodation, 79	6 44 p.m.
GOING EAST	
Accommodation, 80	7 38 a.m.
New York Express, 81	11 16 a.m.
Accommodation, 112	4 20 p.m.

C. Vail, Agent, Watford