



For Preserving

Buy LANTIC Sugar—a pure cane sugar, in our handy original packages kept clean and pure from refinery to pantry. Dust and dirt in sugar bought from the open barrel may spoil your preserves.

Buy in original packages and look for the LANTIC Red Ball on each package. 2lb. and 5lb. cartons and 10lb. and 20lb. bags, extra fine granulation. 100lb. bags coarser granulation. Weight guaranteed.

Send your address and small Red Ball Trade Mark from bag or top end of carton and we will mail you book of 50 assorted Fruit Jar Labels—printed and gummed ready to put on the jars.

Lantic Sugar

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited,
MONTREAL, QUE., ST. JOHN, N. B.

SOCIETIES.

Court Lorne, No. 17 C.O.F.

Regular meetings the Second and Fourth Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock. Court Room over Stapleford's store, Main street, Watford.

B. Smith, C. R. J. H. Hunt, Sec., J. E. Collier, F. Sec.

Voters' List—1915.

Municipality of the Village of Watford
County of Lambton.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of "The Ontario Voters' List Act," the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Watford on the 21st day of June, 1915, and remains there for inspection, and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law. Dated at Watford this 21st day of June, A. D., 1915.

W. S. FULLER,
Clerk of Watford.

OUR CLUBBING LIST

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE AND

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------|
| Family Herald and Weekly Star | \$1 85 |
| Weekly Mail and Empire | 1 85 |
| Weekly Farmers Sun | 1 85 |
| Weekly London Free Press | 1 85 |
| Weekly London Advertiser | 1 65 |
| Saturday Globe | 2 00 |
| Northern Messenger | 1 40 |
| Weekly Montreal Witness | 1 85 |
| Hamilton Spectator | 1 85 |
| Weekly Farmer's Advocate | 2 35 |
| Daily News | 3 00 |
| Daily Star | 3 00 |
| Daily World | 4 00 |
| Daily Globe | 4 00 |
| Scientific American | 4 75 |
| Mail and Empire | 4 00 |
| Morning London Free Press | 4 00 |
| Evening London Free Press | 3 00 |
| Morning London Advertiser | 3 00 |
| Evening London Advertiser | 3 00 |

The Glory of the War.

At this stage of the war the only virtues demanded from the peoples who are vicariously bearing the burden of the active side of the hostilities are those of patience and confidence. The latter is easily accorded, the former, light to begin with, daily becomes more grievous to be borne. Much of the anxiety visible in the current discussion of the war is evidently due to the paucity of authentic information. The public is beset with reports, usually belated that only partially reveal what is actually transpiring. Absolute concealment is less nerve-racking than glimpses into the latest methods of war.

There may be reason for the policy adopted by the British censors in refusing to identify regiments and locations of the expeditionary army. Many deeds of magnificent bravery have been rewarded, but who can doubt that many more have passed unwitnessed and unreported? Regiments from all parts of the British Isles and from all parts of the British Empire have been practically wiped out, have given their lives willingly that the cause of freedom and self-government may be saved. The glory of this war is big enough to go round and needs no particular estimate.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice, etc. Don't Die in the House. 10c and 25c. at Drug and Country Stores mrl2-m6
The area of Canada's forests is more than double all of Europe's.

His Mother's Gift

It Came to Him on St. Patrick's Day.

By F. A. MITCHEL

Emmet Doolan, a young man living in County Tipperary, Ireland, was one day walking on the bank of the river Suir doing a hard job of thinking. His eyes were on the ground before him, and so intent was he on the subject that he did not even hear a bird chirping in a tree above his head. Suddenly he was stopped both in his progress and his reverie by a girl who stood directly before him and was looking at him with a merry face.

"What are you thinking about, Emmet, that you can't see a yard before you?"

A change came over the young man's face at sight of the cheery maiden before him. His own lighted up with a momentary pleasure.

"I'm goin' to America, Eileen," he said, "and, considerin' that I haven't a penny to me name, I was wonderin' how I was goin' to get there."

It was now the girl's turn to look sober. The twinkle left her eye, and the smile left her lips.

"And what are you goin' to America for, Emmet?" she asked in a tremulous voice.

"To make me fortune."

"And leave your poor old father?"

"Yes."

"And your mother—what will she do without the boy she loves so well?"

"Yes, I must leave both father and mother. I'm doin' 'em no good here, and once in America, where they say there's plenty of work for all, I may be able to send 'em enough to make 'em comfortable."

singularly enough, it came from the girl. But it sufficed for these two lowly creatures, and it enabled Emmet to speak more plainly—to tell her that he would not only send his parents the wherewithal to make them comfortable, but would work hard and save every penny that he might have enough beyond what he needed for them to send for her, and they would find a home in the new country where—so they believed—all grew rich.

How Emmet Doolan managed to get to America without the wherewithal to pay his way concerns this story only so far as to show that a man who could accomplish such a feat was bound to succeed. And Emmet did succeed in time, though he found it uphill work. Had his mind not been fixed on a definite purpose he would probably not have had the stimulus to work and pinch that he might accomplish it and attain his goal.

Eileen was not the girl to let her lover do all that they required. She obtained a position as lady's maid in the home of a wealthy family in Dublin, where she received good wages, nearly all of which she saved. Long before Emmet was able to send his father and mother any funds Eileen was sending them small amounts, which she permitted them to think came from their son in America. They discovered the deception in time, but not till Emmet himself began to remit.

Of the two lovers Eileen advanced the more rapidly so far as savings were concerned. Emmet had his trade to learn, and it was hard snatching at times even to make a living for himself. He was not only a faithful worker, but had a mechanical bent which served him well. Even as a helper he managed to save a little, though he sometimes went hungry to do so. But when he became so proficient in his trade as to command the regular union wage his finances began to improve rapidly.

All this took time. It was several years before he was able to earn his \$4 a day, and even then there was not always work to do. It was not till Emmet had been in America four years that he began to put aside a fund to bring Eileen to him. This fund he started at the beginning of a new year and calculated that he would have enough by the following autumn to buy Eileen's ticket across the water. Unfortunately he was laid up by illness soon after he began to put aside this fund and was idle for two months.

Eileen received a letter early in January telling her of her lover's intentions and another shortly afterward that he was laid up with an illness. She had saved enough money to pay her way to America and made up her mind to go to Emmet of her own accord since he was not able to send for her. She came to this resolution in February, but it was March before she could make her arrangements to depart. Then, too, she must go home to say goodbye to her parents and receive a blessing from Emmet's father and mother to take to him. However, she got away at last, anxious to reach her lover, who was still an invalid.

Eileen's intention was to surprise Emmet, and in none of her letters did she give him the slightest hint of her coming. She wrote him that she longed to be able to nurse him back to health, and he replied gratefully that if she were with him he would recover more rapidly, but his greatest disappointment was that he was using up the fund he had started with which to bring her to him in necessary expenses, including doctor's bills.

The last letter Emmet received from home before Eileen sailed was from his mother. She was a very pious woman and had often written her son to be sure not to neglect his church duties. In this letter she told him that she was sending him a gift that he would receive on or about St. Patrick's day. She believed that it would make him well, for she sent with it her blessing.

Emmet was very curious to know what this gift was his mother was sending him and wondered how it

would come. He saw no way except by express, and, although his mother had his address, he sent a postcard to each express company's local office that it might not be delayed for want of his street and number.

On the morning of St. Patrick's day Emmet's gift had not arrived. There was a telephone in the house in which he lived, and since he was too weak to leave his bed he asked his landlady to telephone the express offices to ask if any package had been received for him. Every office declared that nothing had been received for him, and he was disappointed. About 11 o'clock in the morning the landlady came to his room and said to him:

"Your St. Patrick's day gift from Ireland has arrived. Shall I bring it up?"

"Of course. Bring it up at once."

"I don't know that I'm able to carry it."

"Is it very heavy?"

"I think it must weigh about 100 pounds."

"Well, well! I suppose it must stay there till I can get up and handle it myself."

"Maybe it can come of itself."

Before Emmet could reply to this apparently absurd proposition the door was flung open, and Eileen ran to Emmet's bed and, kneeling beside it, threw her arms about him.

"I'm the gift your mother sent you, Emmet," she said. "Both she and your father hoped I would arrive on St. Patrick's day. They said they'd be thinkin' of us all this blessed day as bein' together."

"Thanks be to God!" was all the invalid could say, clasping his arms about Eileen.

"And now that I've come you must get well right away."

"That I will. I'm thinkin' I'm well already. But how did you manage about the money for your passage, Eileen, seein' I had none to send you?"

"I saved it from my wages."

"At that moment there came strains of martial music from without."

"It's the parade," said Emmet. "I'm thinkin' I'll get up and we'll have a look at it."

More Boys After Battles

In England there are, according to the last census, 1,068 females to every 1,000 males. In other words, women in the British islands outnumber men by nearly 1,100,000.

In most civilized countries the case is similar. Women are in a considerable majority. Among the few European exceptions are the Albanians and Montenegrins. Both these are warlike races, which even in times of peace, constantly carry arms. In both cases men are slightly more numerous than women.

Among the Afghans and the hill tribes of Northern India where tribal vendettas are always raging, the case is the same. There, where men are constantly meeting with violent ends, it might well be supposed that women would be in a considerable majority. This is not the fact, for mother Nature balances matters, and the proportion of boy babies born exceeds girl babies by nearly five to four.

After the Franco-German war of 1870, it was noticed that in both countries for some years afterwards, more boys were born than girls. It was as if Nature had set herself deliberately to repair the upset in her usual arrangements which had been caused by the death of so many men.

By far the most startling instance of this sort of thing is afforded by the South American Republic of Paraguay. From 1664 to 1870 Uruguay joined with Brazil and Argentina in trying to destroy Paraguay. Never in modern history was any country so terribly used. Before that war, Paraguay's population was 1,337,439. After it, she could number but 221,079. Of these only 23,746 were males of over fifteen years of age, while there were 106,254 women of over fifteen.

For years afterwards boy babies outnumbered girls by nearly three to one! Within less than thirty years the sexes were again equal in numbers.

We may be sure that the next census will bring to light some startling figures as regards the birth-rate in this country, and, however many of our brave fellows fall before we settle with Germany, the loss will eventually be made good.

ONE SPOONFUL GIVES ASTONISHING RESULTS

Watford residents are astonished at the QUICK results from the simple mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka. This remedy acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and is so THOROUGH a bowel cleanser that it is used successfully in appendicitis. ONE SPOONFUL of Adler-i-ka relieves almost ANY CASE of constipation, sour or grassy stomach. ONE MINUTE after you take it, the grasses rumble and pass out.—Taylor & Son, druggists.

Soldiers and Cigarettes

It is gratifying to observe a declining tendency in certain directions to curb the cigarette smoking at the front. No one with a sense of humane feeling would wish to deny the consoling weed to the poor, tired fellows at the front. A few weeks ago a nurse, who had been at the front, was heard describe a pathetic incident of a youthful soldier, who was lying apparently happy with both arms smashed or blown off, while a sympathetic nurse was putting a cigarette to the lad's lips. The nurse said that the expression on the soldier's face would live with her forever.

A SURE CORRECTIVE OF FLATULENCY.

When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

Spain has developed only about one fifth of its coal lands, the area of which is nearly double that of France's and only one third less than England's.

Satisfies

Following will please to may be. We

BINETS, AND ROOM GOODS

are kindly call

is now required. is line.

admire good goods.

maphones, String, &c., and all kinds machines and all

BROS.

ENTS - UNDERTAKERS

LINE STOVES

7 GAS



\$17.00

ESTATE

EWEL" OIL STOVES

SEPT. 10th - 18th 1915

RIZES

peed Events Daily. rks Every Night. eel Grandstand. y Better Than Ever.

TABLE BANDS

RAILWAYS WEST

om outside points.

on from the Secretary.

. M. HUNT, Secretary.

& CO.

Wheat Kernells, All kinds of Poultry Food.

ck of

OCK FOOD

S AND POULTRY.

BES MEAL

BRATED CALF MEAL.

IN EXCHANGE

While You Wait