

## In Unhurried Quebec



"These 'chicns' of Quebec have no Jackie Coogan to do them justice."

Old fashioned Quebec tugs at the heartstrings of the summer visitor, because her appeal is personal. Without intention, so to do, she has struck what the advertising men work so hard to acquire...the human interest angle.

Quebec is natural, simple, lovable. In our race for a living we of the cities have reduced life to a system with every action in subordination to hours and minutes. But in Quebec the habitant rises above the leash.

He has something in himself which holds him to old ways. To family life, to the farm, to the horse and hand-plough; to the zytthe, to cows. Wives and daughters and boys of all ages lend a hand at everything. All the changes of the seasons fit in to the scheme of life. And yet there seems to be no particular scheme, no hurry, none of that driven feeling. No friction.

And so when we get into Quebec we are sensible of a freedom of spirit. The shackles of "the drive" fall away as we come once more under the benison of the simple and the fundamental.

Here by the road are the wayside Crosses common in Old France and once in Old England. The Mower is abroad in the fields. The dogs drawing their little carts still hold the road.

And nothing is more humanly appealing than these dog carts of the Quebec highway. The "Dog of Flanders" has won his way to publicity on the screen, but these "chiens" of Quebec have had no Jackie Coogan to do them justice.

And yet what a part they play in the life of this great Province, far larger in extent than Flanders. How the dogs fill niches in the households, jobs long ago eliminated from our scheme of life, are performed by the dog carts as a matter of course, in Quebec. Days of the family break their hand in from babyhood, harnessing, unharnessing, driving "le chien." The boy that as

soon as he is big enough will have the horses in hand. "Deep meaning oft lies hid in childish play" down in Quebec.

And yet the dog cart is not merely a means toward an end. As farm life is arranged in Quebec, the dog cart is no mere child's toy, but part and parcel of French thrift.

Boys sent an errand cover the miles in the dog cart. Wood to be brought from the distant woodlot on the mountainside is loaded into the little cart. With the aid of these "tiny horses and carts" small boys do this work quite easily, releasing their fathers and big brothers to men's jobs at the plough or with the heavy scythe.

Textile workers in the big mill below Montmorency Falls, living in Saint Gregoire and other villages nearby, have their dinner-pails brought to them by their small boys in dog carts, and if you happen along this road at dinner-time it is to see perhaps as many as thirty or forty of these little chariots.

The speed attained of the dog is surprising, especially when homeward bound. Then, little M'sieu can hardly hold him in.

But you must not think the only youth that these gay dogs of Quebec serve, their tails wagging, flying along with the baby in the cart and the family brood of boys and girls running helter skelter gathering frambiose in their pails. What would the old... the old couples, the old women, do without their old dog and his little cart?

But, I think perhaps one never realizes more, how much a part of every day life the dog cart is, until you happen along by some wayside smithy and see the smith hard at work turning, twisting, heating, hammering the miniature axles and tires in the most matter of fact manner, part of the day's work, as much as shoeing a horse.—Victoria Hayward.

## Weddings

### SULLIVAN—ROCHE

On Tuesday morning, May 20th, a very pretty wedding, solemnized by Rev. Father Smith, took place at St. Vincent de Paul church, Toronto, when Anna Marie, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Roche, became the bride of Dr. Orland P. Sullivan, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Sullivan, Orillia. Owing to the illness of her father, the bride was given in marriage by her brother, Dr. Norbert J. Roche, of Chicago. She looked very charming in a gown of tea rose, crepe madonna, with lace bertha and petals of lark. Her hat was a large drooping leghorn with pastel facing and pastel chiffon crown trimmed with French flowers. She carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Loretta Roche, who was gowned in powder blue georgette, with hat to match, and carried Columbia roses. Mr. Foster Frume was best man. The bride's mother wore castor kitten's ear crepe, with corsage bouquet of sweet peas, while the groom's mother was becomingly attired in black beaded crepe. Mr. John Roche, brother of the bride, presided at the organ. Rosewig's "Ave Maria," by Miss Florence O'Neil, and "Ave Maris Stella" and "O Salutaris," by Miss O'Neil and Messrs. Roche and Farnon, were beautifully rendered. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Parkside Drive. Later Dr. and Mrs. Sullivan left for Montreal and Quebec, the bride travelling in a sand French suit with hat to match, and champagne fox fur.

The Toronto Globe of Monday, May 19th, says:—"Mrs. David Roche Parkside Drive, entertained at a delightful trousseau tea on Saturday for her daughter, Miss Marie Roche, whose marriage to Dr. O. P. Sullivan will take place this week. Mrs. T. Langan assisted her mother in receiving. Miss Roche was charming in a becoming frock of pink georgette, with a corsage bouquet of pink roses. The attractively arranged tea table, over which hung from the chandelier a shower of pink sweet peas, was done with a silver basket filled with pink sweet peas, and silver candelabra. Miss O'Meara and Miss McDonnell presided with the

Misses Loretta Muckle, Sadie Piggett and Mildred McCrohan assisting. During the afternoon John Roche and Miss Florence O'Neil sang delightfully.

### BALL—PATTERSON

One of the most interesting events of the season was the marriage of Miss Hazel Freeda, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robt Patterson, to Mr. Robert Hugh Ball of Warwick, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Ball of Adelaide, which was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Oakland Farm, Kerwood, Saturday May 24th at three o'clock in the presence of about sixty-five guests, relations of the bride and groom. Rev. R. A. Brook, pastor of the Kerwood Methodist church, officiated. The bride who was given away by her father entered the drawing room to the strains of Lohengrin wedding march played by Miss Mildred Richards of Courtwright, cousin of the bride, gowned in sand canton crepe. The bride looked charming in a gown of white charmeuse satin with rhinestone trimmings, her only ornament being the groom's gift, a necklace set with pearls. She wore the customary bridal veil caught with orange blossoms on her prettily arranged hair, she carried a shower bouquet of Ophelia Roses and fern tied with white satin streamers. Little Marguerite Brooks, cousin of the groom, wearing a white silk frock with touches of lace and ribbon carrying a basket of sweet peas, made a winsome flower girl. The ceremony took place beneath an arch of cedars roses and tulips banked with flowers and ferns. The bride and groom's mother received the guests. The bride's mother gowned in navy blue canton crepe trimmed with sunset and roses. The groom's mother wearing black satin crepe

embroidered with old gold beads. After the signing of the register the bride and groom led the way to the dining room, which was prettily decorated in pink and white streamers and pink tulips and where the wedding dinner was served at daintily arranged tables by six girl friends of the bride, and six boy friends of the groom. The grooms gift to the flower girl was an engraved locket and chain, and to the pianist a silver mesh purse. Mr. and Mrs. Ball left on the evening train for Toronto, Niagara and points east, the bride travelling in a navy tricot suit embroidered in sand, with grey hat and shoes to match. Guests were present from Detroit, Port Huron, Windsor, Sarnia, Appin, Dorchester, London, Melbourne and other neighboring towns. Toasts were rendered to the bride and groom, also the guests. The bride and groom were the recipient of many beautiful gifts, including, some valuable cheques. Mr. and Mrs. Ball will be at home to their friends after July 1st, at the groom's farm in Warwick.

### ALVINSTON VETERAN SUCCUMBS

Nelson Lorne Gough, a returned soldier and resident of Alvinston, died in Byron Sanatorium on Friday, aged 28 years. Deceased was born in Middlesex County, and with the exception of the time spent overseas had spent his life-time in this district. He is survived by his father, two brothers, Frank of Windsor, and William H. of Alvinston, and two sisters, Mrs. John Shannon of Forest, and Mrs. Thomas Edworthy, of London. The remains were forwarded from the Oatman Funeral Home to Alvinston, where funeral services were conducted on Monday afternoon. Interment in Alvinston Cemetery.

Fred and Gordon Gallie of Cambrachie, are shipping tons of fish from here. There are such quantities that the C. N. R. places an express car, into which they load at night.

Dresden Hydro rates have been reduced as follows:—Domestic, 3c and 1½ cents per kilowatt hour. Commercial 6c, 3c and 1c per k.w.h.

A Saskatchewan farmer has installed a radio set for the entertainment of his help during the harvest season. When the weary harvest hand finishes his "day's" work about 10 p. m. he does not require a bedtime story to lull him to sleep.

## Oh Boy! A brand new Bike!



WHERE is the Boy who does not long for a peachy, shiny new Bike? And every Boy should have one. Boyhood days come only once and the money invested in a C.C.M. Bicycle will leave him a legacy for life in memories of the innumerable happy days, trips, rides, etc., which his Bike provided. No Father can look back on his own boyhood days without remembering how he, too, longed for a Bike. If he got it—then he remembers how much it meant to him. If he didn't get—well, he remembers his resolution that no boy of his would go without a Bike.

Dad—Make that Boyhood Resolution of Yours Come True—

"Your" Boy Wants a Bike!

Red Birds \$50 Cleveland \$55 Sport model Overland models \$40

Cash or Terms—Come in and See us.

## SIDDALL DRUG CO.

Watford's Bicycle and Accessories Store

## WANSTEAD

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Prong and Miss Gladys Ramsay motored from Aylmer and spent the holiday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Elma Ramsay.

Mr. Peter McPhedran Sr. is visiting in Ottawa and Montreal.

The Wanstead Farmers Club shipped two cars of stock to Toronto on Saturday.

A Meeting of the share holders of the newly organized joint stock company, known as the Wanstead Farmer's Co-operative Co. Ltd. for which a charter has been received was held in the Orange Hall on Tuesday evening May 20. Orville Ramsay occupied the chair. The necessary by-laws governing the operations of the company were discussed and passed. Messrs. G. A. Dewar and

Victor Smith were appointed auditors. The following were elected to form the Board of Directors:—Messrs. Calvin Hodgins, Duncan Furguson, P. W. McPhedran, R. E. McPhedran, Jas. Jackson, Alex Dawson, and Orville Ramsay. At a subsequent meeting of the Board the following officers were appointed:—

President—Orville Ramsay.

Vice Pres.—Jas. Jackson.

The company was formed for the purpose of taking over the business so successfully carried on by Wanstead Farmer's Club for the past three and a half years, propose taking over the same on June 1st, and solicit a continuance of the patronage extended to the Club.

For years Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has ranked as a reliable worm preparation and it always maintains its reputation. m

## - if You sent a Postcard

To each subscriber of THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE, it would cost you over \$30.00 for postage alone, without any allowance for the cost of printing your message and addressing the cards.

The same amount of money spent in The Guide-Advocate at \$2.00 a week would enable you to tell a different message every week for 15 weeks. And there is very little trouble for you. All you have to do is bring in the copy for the advertisements, and THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE does the rest.

If you have a bigger story to tell use a bigger space. But by careful display we endeavor to make every advertisement, large or small, bring results. There's no cheaper or more effective way of reaching the people of this district.

There never was a time when advertising was more closely read than now.

Phone 11w and we'll be glad to give any further information desired.

THE WATFORD GUIDE-ADVOCATE

When you change Your name

New and old friends will see in your choice of Stationery an expression of good taste and personality.

"The paper that's good to write upon" 2-24

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WRITING PAPER