

Guide-Advocate.

Watford, Ont.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
Subscription—\$1.00 per annum in advance. \$1.50 not so paid.

ADVERTISING RATES

Space	One Year	Half Year	Months
One column	\$60	\$35	\$30
Half column	35	20	15
One-fourth column	20	12	8
One-eighth	12	8	5
One-twelfth	8	5	3

Merchandise advertisers will be allowed a chance of matter every two weeks. Weekly changes can be had at a slight extra cost. Copy for change must be in printer's hands by Wednesday forenoon.

TRANSIENTS—First insertion per line, 5 cents; subsequent insertions 4 cents each time per line. 12 lines makes one inch.

BUSINESS CARDS—Six lines and under, per year \$5.00.

LOCALS—10c per line each insertion.

Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbidden and charged accordingly.

HARRIS & CO.

PROPRIETORS

Guide-Advocate.

HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS

WATFORD, JULY 19, 1907.

U. S. Planting Trees.

Owing to the serious floods which every spring inundate Pittsburg and other cities on the Ohio, Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, the United States Government has decided to undertake the task of preventing these floods as far as possible by the planting of millions of trees. The plan is to plant trees on the watersheds at the head waters and rear immense forests, which will absorb the large quantities of rain and prevent sudden freshets from snow. The combined basins of the two latter rivers comprise a territory of nearly 20,000 square miles in Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Western New York and Maryland. Mr. Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture, has commissioned Mr. William Hall, head of the mountain forest reserve, to investigate the matter and report upon the feasibility of the experiment. He roughly estimates that over 2,000 million trees will need to be planted.

The Barn Raising.

An ever interesting event these days in the country is the barn-raising. The farmer has all his timbers morticed, then put together in bents, and laid in order for "the raising" by the far-summered and quick-responding neighbors. All the women come too, and the children; and the gray-headed fathers of the township who keenly watch the boisterous lifting and the shouting of the younger men.

And what these men do is a kind of miracle: for where at noon there was a stone foundation covered with prostrate timbers, in a few hours there is the whole barn up and in position, save for the outside boards and the boards that bear the shingles. Not a nail has been driven: still the old fashioned pegs are used to hold the posts, beams and plates together.

And what a change in the raisings today from those when the first barns went up! Now there is no drinking not even beer, water or lemonade, and occasionally a service of cider. And speaking of the barns of former days the thing that strikes you most is that if it were not for the old barns where would the farmers get the timbers for the new ones? All the old beams of the old barns are worked in again and some of these veteran pieces bear the mortices work of three generations of framers. And still sound and straight, clean and clear, these old timbers are the real heirlooms of pioneer days.

The last rafter is placed on one side: the strenuous cries of encourage-

ment for renewed effort give place to shouts of victory by the winning team; the men up on the frames slip down; for a minute or two the victors and the vanquished chaff one another; then rush for the basins to wash their hands; the women have skipped to the tables under the orchard and the heavy lifters of a moment ago are doing still more doughty work with the knife and fork.

If everything has fitted into its place the framer is a proud man, but he knows enough not to show it. There are times when his measurements, his calculations and his morticing are out of joint, and the criticisms that flow his way from the shouting men on the job are not always polite or classical.—Toronto World.

The Rest House.

Many of our market towns in Ontario might adopt the public rest-house now being established by many a municipality through the middle west. The farmer's wife in town finds it dull work putting in the day. Often on a Saturday afternoon the women are crowded in an hotel parlor, and many of them, especially those accompanied by children, look, and no doubt feel, dragged and worn-out.

The rest-house aims to furnish comfortable and nicely furnished quarters, where the farmers' wives and daughters can meet with cheerful surroundings, plenty of room and every convenience at hand for personal comfort. Sometimes the basement floor of the courthouse or townhall is fitted up; sometimes a detached house is provided by the municipality, with a large, well-fenced yard for the children to play in. An attendant is always provided.

The municipal rest house does not interfere with private enterprise. It but recognizes the duty of the town to be hospitable to outsiders who come to trade. It is good business sense, and it recognizes and expresses the growing conviction that the petty discomforts of daily life should be done away with as far as possible.

It Imparts Strength.

Just think of the enormous strengthening power Ferrozene possesses,—consider what it did for H. V. Potter, well known in Kingston, "I was subject to spells of dizziness. For eight months I had intense pain in my right side between the shoulders. I was almost insupportable with weakness and lack of vigor. Often I scarcely ate any breakfast and felt miserable all day. Nervous, easily excited, troubled with heart weakness, I was in bad shape. Ferrozene restored and nourished me back to health in short order. Whatever your weaknesses may be Ferrozene will cure. Price 50c per box at all dealers.

Soft Snap for the Parson.

"The parson has a soft time of it," says the village butcher, to the oiled clerk in the old red store. "Why, he hasn't nothing to do but write sermons." Nothing to do but preach, go to prayer meetings, and evening meetings and praise meetings and revival meetings and children's meetings, Bible meetings and business meetings of the church societies and village improvement societies and societies and Sunday schools and sewing circles and funerals and so on. Nothing to do but to call on all his people regularly and visit the sick and look after the poor and entertain the travelling clerical and semi-clerical visitors and serve on the school committee, and take a prominent part in all town affairs and heaven knows how many religious, charitable, educational, musical, and miscellaneous concerns and consider letters from all sorts of persons who have no right to bother him and always neglect to send stamps. Nothing to do but to be at the disposal of every crank, busybody and bore, to go to conference and ministerial meetings to hear long yarns from seedy impostors whom his heart distrusts, but who seldom go away empty—the poorer the minister the more he gives away in proportion to his means.

Nothing to do but to try to be the peacemaker among his people, to give up his rare peep into the Greek Testament and hear some old snuffy woman bewail her imaginary woes, to tutor his boys when he can get the chance, to try to eke out his slender resources by a little work on his potato patch, his agricultural labor much derided by his parishioners; to drive the old gray mare twenty miles and back so that he can preach the funeral sermon over an old parishioner; to be on the run from week's end to week's end and find time to write his sermon only through the pious diplomacy of his wife; to be preacher, lecturer, almoner, unofficial overseer of the poor, man of business, general public character, counselor and agent and everybody's friend and servant seven days a week for the love of God and \$600 a year on an average.



are soothed and rendered painless by Zam-Buk. It also cures sunburn, chafed places, rough red patches, blisters, summer eczema, babies' rashes and all skin troubles.

A TRAPPER'S STORY

Mr. O. Camille, of Namur (Que.), says:—"There is nothing to equal Zam-Buk for mosquito bites, stings of bees, wasps or hornets. I am a trapper, and being so much in the woods, stings, bites and bruises are to me common. For these Zam-Buk is so fine that I always carry a box with me." Zam-Buk is sold at all stores at 50c a box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.



A Fixed Date for Elections.

Considering the great uncertainty that prevails as to the time of holding the next general elections, "Bystander" suggests that "the period for the duration of parliament and the time for an election might surely be fixed." The writer describes the arbitrary power of dissolving parliament and bringing on an election at any time that serves the game of a premier as "one of the relics of the old monarchies," which ought to be reformed on democratic lines.

The secret, as "Bystander" suggests, is kept in the breast of the premier, who is no doubt making up his mind with a view to the chances of his own game.

Meantime the country is kept in the ferment of a contest, and no doubt the engines of intrigue and corruption are at work. This may go on for two years more, if it suits the premier's game.

Why should the people be kept in such uncertainty, with the whip giving assurance that no election will be held this year, while old campaigners like J. Israel Tarte note preparations going forward "as if the message had been passed around to prepare for battle?"

The mystery is hurtful to business, as well as to political morality, in favoring corrupt intrigue. Better have a day to which all may look forward and make arrangements accordingly. It is a law which Laurier might well borrow from the States along with other ideas.—Free Press.

It Creeps Like a Serpent.

Steals through the system like a thief in the night. That's how catarrh acts. Don't trifle with such a scourge. Don't experiment with a doubtful treatment. Time and experience prove that Catarrhazone does cure, that it gives quick relief and so thoroughly destroys the disease, that it dies forever.

Get Catarrhazone in the first place, and your cure is assured. In 25c and \$1.00 sizes at all dealers and guaranteed in every case.

The many friends of Mr. David Bishop, of Stratroy, will be pleased to hear that he has returned home, after several months' treatment at Victoria Hospital, London. His injured leg has greatly improved.

Best for Bread Best for Pastry

Beaver Flour Manitoba Spring Wheat is a blend of Ontario Fall Wheat. That is why it is equally good for bread and pastry.

Beaver Flour

takes up water readily—stands up in the oven—makes the whitest, most nutritious Bread—and the lightest Pastry. Yields MORE of both to the barrel.

Is not that the flour YOU want?

AT YOUR GROCER'S.

Dealers, write for prices on *Beaver Flour*, *Grain and Cereals*, F. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham, Ont.



Beating Down.

An exchange refers to that mean habit of "beating down" thus—"About as useless a piece of lying a person can indulge in is that of telling a dealer that you can buy his goods for less of some one else. He knows what the goods cost. He knows pretty close what one of his competitors is charging for the same article. Take a certain grade factory cloth. Say it sells from ten cents a yard, and costs the merchant eight and a half. When you tell him you can get that at Blank's for six cents he knows you are lying, simply because he knows Blank is not a fool. Blank may have some inferior goods that cost him five cents a yard that he will sell for six, but not the eight and a half cents variety that your merchant is asking ten cents for. One of our local merchants turned to us the other day, after a woman had sung such a song and gone out, remarked: I wonder if she thinks I believe that? She'd be terribly insulted if I even hinted that she was not truthful." Just remember this the next time you are tempted to "beat down."

HARD ON COUNTRY ROADS.

Road Commissioner Campbell Refers to the Reckless Driving of Automobiles.

Twenty million dollars is the expenditure on country roads in Ontario during the ten years just closed. If the \$10,522,002 is cash expenditure and \$10,500,000 days in statute labor.

Such are the figures supplied in the annual Government report of Mr. A. W. Campbell, Good Roads Commissioner, issued this morning.

The situation is at present being complicated by the growing use of the roads by automobiles," says Mr. Campbell. "The automobile on the country road is undoubtedly producing, at the present time, much hardship. Occasionally accidents are reported, and that the number is not greater, is practically due to the fact that farmers, and their wives and daughters especially, are compelled to use the roads with horses less than they would otherwise do, owing to the fear of meeting an automobile. This is most unfortunate and it is not a matter of surprise that much feeling has arisen antagonistic to the automobile.

The commissioner, however, recognizes the automobile has some to stay and commends the efforts of the Automobile Club of Toronto and other organizations to discourage the reckless use of country roads.

FOR HOSPITAL.

Stratroy Would Like to Use Dairy School Building.

Toronto July 12.—Mayor Cameron, and Mr. W. Stewart, of Stratroy, waited on Hon. Mr. Monteith yesterday and asked on what terms the Government would sell to the town the dairy school building, which the municipality desires to convert into a hospital. The school is now closed, the classes having been transferred to the dairy school at the Ontario Agricultural College. Hon. Mr. Monteith pointed out that the general policy of the Government was to aid hospitals by per diem grants. The proposal to buy the building seemed to be a big undertaking for the town, but he hinted that if the municipality thought fit to undertake it the Government might be disposed to make the terms favorable.

Grass Butter.

Oh, where and oh, where does the grass butter go; Oh, where and oh, where can it be? I'd like to gaze on its auriferous glow, And it never has stumbled on me.

I asked of a cow with an udderful eye If our boarding-house butter was hers; She made a reply with a udderful cry, Her answer my memory stirs;

The boarding house butter ne'er came from a churn— Caw-hoo! Baw-hoo! hiyo!— With lard and coal oil it is done to a turn— Bossy maw-hoo! boho!"

I chopped off a chunk and I brought her a hunk; She gazed on its form with dismay; Her merriment sunk as she gathered her spunk.

And belloyed "Please take it away! A libel it is on Bossy and me; It's goose-grease and hair-oil and fat, My poor little chap, alas! can it be That you butter your pancakes with that?"

Baw-hoo! Baw-hoo! hootlety-hoo! It's goose-grease and hair-oil and fat Baw-hoo! Baw-hoo! I'm sorry 'tis true, Don't butter your pancakes with that!"

If you want to taste butter come out to the farm; The churn in its glory is there; The milk house is cool though the weather be warm,

'Twill banish all trouble and care. The dairymaid follows where ever she goes

To warble us up from the dell; The butter she makes will flatter your nose

And tickle your palate as well. To tell you the truth, it is udderly utter, For it comes from the sweet daisied sods.

For a gob of fresh-churned, really grass butter Is the golden gifts of the gods.

The Khan.

Moss township council has decided to accept the new Simpson road leading to the Walker bridge over the Thames.

CHOP STUFF.

The Kennedy family had a reunion at St. Ann's (Welland county) on the old home-stand, on July 1st. There were over 275 descendants present. Messrs. Jacob and Morris Willson and their wives attended, also Mrs. J. Robinson, of Theford.

The two youths who were charged with stealing oats from the G. T. E. sheds at Point Edward a few nights since, were before County Judge MacWaters, Thursday afternoon, elected speedy trial, pleaded guilty and discharged on suspended sentence, bonds being furnished for their appearance for sentence whenever called upon.

Alt. Webb and Neil Cameron left on Thursday for the Gold Coast, West Africa, having been engaged by E. & S. Pollard to drill for the Nigeria Bitumen Corporation, of London, Eng. E. Drader, an old Petroler boy, is manager of the concern, while R. Brooks, another Petroler, is assistant manager.

We regret to learn that Mr. Joseph Osborne, of Wyoming, whose contributions have always been read with such interest, is not progressing as well in the far west as his relatives and friends hoped for and expected. Recently received letters state that the effect of the change of climate has not proved beneficial. This will be discouraging news to his many friends throughout the County of Lambton.

A swindler cleaned up several hundred dollars from farmers in around Louisville, a village near Chatham, by a new trick. The man who has gone away with the money posed as a C. P. R. superintendent at the head of a gang of men who were to remove the telegraph poles and put the wires under the ground.

Mr. Robt. Rae returned from Scarborough Toronto on the 24th ult., where he had been attending the funeral of his nephew, the late William Purdie. Mr. Purdie was one of the veterans who went to the front to repel the Fenian Raid, and obtained a large grant of land near New Liskeard. He had gone out to see his land and was seized by a stroke of paralysis while sitting at the table in the house of a neighbor, when he fell from his seat to the floor, and although he survived a few days, he never regained consciousness. Mr. Rae reports magnificent crops in the township of Scarborough and Markham.

"Skidoo" For Your Headache.

Ascertain its cause and the cure isn't hard to find. Look to the stomach and bowels. Aren't you constipated, isn't your liver sluggish, isn't the stomach failing in its mission? What you need is the cleansing tonic influence of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Their effect is lasting because they aid all the ailing organs, flush out all unhealthy matter, and tone up the stomach. With Dr. Hamilton's Pills your stomach gets a chance to recuperate, and does so quickly. For real buoyant health use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. 25c per box at all dealers.

Customs Officers Must Demand Duty Even From Thro' Passengers.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 12.—An order which means a lot of extra work for customs officers, annoyance for travellers and delay to trains has just been issued by the customs department of Canada. Heretofore it has been customary for passengers traveling through Canada by the Grand Trunk and Michigan Central from one of United States points to another on continuous trip tickets to have their baggage marked by United States customs officers. Such baggage was not inspected by Canadian officers when the trains entered Canada here.

Now it has been discovered that advantage has been taken of this courtesy of the government to the traveling public to smuggle dutiable goods into Canada and leave them here, so an order has been ordered directing that every piece of baggage on incoming trains shall be inspected by Canadian officers, except such as is carried in the sealed bonded baggage car. When dutiable goods are found in hand baggage the owners will have the option of paying duty or having them placed in the bonded car for transportation out of the country.

Young Caradoc Boy's Life Crushed Out.

Stratroy, July 12.—An awful accident took place this morning on the ninth concession of Caradoc by which Harry, the little six-year-old son of John McWhinney lost his life.

Mr. McWhinney had a load of timber standing in his barnyard, the little fellow was sitting on the top of the pile. One of the horses was a colt, and becoming frightened at something it suddenly gave a start, which threw the little fellow under the wagon, and one of the rear wheels passed over his abdomen.

The injured boy was carried to the house, and Dr. S. A. Thompson was summoned, but nothing could be done for the little fellow, and he died in twenty minutes.

Make Eggs Plentiful

Prof. A. L. Burgess of Columbus has been engaged by the Massachusetts Government to exterminate those New England pests, the gypsy and brown tail moths. Prof. Burgess, since the announcement of his undertaking, has been deluged with letters of advice. He said the other day of those letters:

"They are amusing, but not practical. They rank with an idea that came to an inventor at a fly-ridden summer hotel.

"I have a grand idea for an invention," he said as he gently removed a fly from his milk and watched it drag itself feebly away.

"His wife delivered a fly from the yellow quagmire of butter wherein it had sunk.

"What is your idea? she asked. "Why," said he, "you know that female housefly lays 20,000 eggs a season?"

"Yes. What of it?" "Well, said the inventor, "it is my idea to graft the housefly on the hen."

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only genuine hair-food you can buy. It gives new life to the hair-bulbs. You save what hair you have, and get more, too. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

The best kind of a testimonial— "Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured by SARGENT & WELLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

