"Lest We Forget"

Made the Supreme Sacrifice WATFORD AND VICINITY

WATFORD AND VICINITY
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BEE BEE BEE

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W. C. AYLESWORTH, Publisher. T. HARRIS, Editor

Guide-Advocate

WATFORD, JANUARY 30, 1920.

Why He Can't Pay Bills

Here is the story of why one Winnigeg man couldn't pay his bills: A certain buyer, receiving a request to send a cheque to cover his bill, sent the following letter:

"For the following reasons I am unable to send you the cheque asked for: I have been held up, held down. sandbagged, walked on, sat on, flattened out and squeezed. First, by the Dominion Government for feder al war tax, excess profits tax, Victory Loan Bonds, Thrift Stamps, capital stock tax, merchants' license and auto tax; and by every society and organization that the inventive mind of man can invent to extract what I

may or may not possess.
"I have been solicited by the Society of John the baptist, the G. W. V. A., the Women's Relief, the Navy League, the Red Cross, the Black Cross, the double Cross, the Child-ren's Home, the Dorcas Society, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the Boy Scouts, the Jewish Relief and every hospital in town. Then on top of it all came the Associated Charities and Salvation Army.

'The government has so governed my business that I don't know who owns it I am inspected, suspected, examined and re-examined, informed, required and recommended so that I don't know who I am, where I am or why I am here. All I know is, I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need,

\$100 REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and this is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Muccus Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the desease, giving the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. one dreaded disease that science has Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO, To-edo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

desire or hope of the human race. And because I will not sell all I have and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I have been cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied about, held up, hung up, robbed and nearly ruined, and the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what is coming next.'

Women and Asthma.—Women are numbered among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands. In every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease unless they have availed themselves of the proper remedy. Dr. J. D. Kellogga's Asthma Remedy, despite its assurance of benefit, costs so little that it is within reach of all. It is the national remedy for asthma. far removed from the class of doubtful and experimental preparations. Your dealer can supply it.

AN ORIENTAL GARDEN.

Persian City of Shiraz Retains Much of Beauty.

In the midst of a broad expanse of barren ground lies the flat-topped Persian city of Shiraz, which was once so wonderful a sight as to cause the visitor to cry, "God is great!" and by the fascination and beauty to make him forget forever his native

land.

The Shiraz of the present is still fascinating, though its power over the traveller's memory has waned. the traveller's memory has waned. The stranger may hurry through the narrow streets lined with square houses, but on the outskirts of the city he must linger and dream awhile in the Persian gardens celebrated in many songs by the poets of the land.

Shiraz is proudest of being the home of two of Persia's noblest poets, Hafiz and Sadi, both of whom were enthusiastic over the charms

were enthusiastic over the charms of their native city. The city has changed greatly since their day, succeeding generations still view it through the rose-and-gold light of poet's fancy and still boast of its wonders.

'Che citizens of Shiraz honor the man who can quote most fluently and extensively from the poems of Hafiz; yet his grave, in the garden beyond the city, is neglected and desolate. A high brick wall encircles the garden. Within, the tomb of the poet is marked by a pavilion and a marble slab, on which is carved one of his verses. All about the beloved singer lie his followers and admirers, their graves headed by stones which neep through rank graves.

their graves headed by stones which peep through rank grass.

The gardens of Shirax have such names of "Garden of Heart's Desire," "Garden of the Envy of Heaven," and "Garden that Displays the World"—names which they do not always live up to in appearance, because of their owners' dreamy contentment in letting well enough alone. Yet even the uncared-for gardens are deliberately beautiful. Tiny streams wind through them, cypress and elms trees shade them pleasantly, roses clamber riotously over old walls and a shabbily ornate summer house peeps from among the trees.

Dogs and Moving Day. Two modern authors of consider

Two modern authors of considerable remown have noted that dogs hate and dread mowing day. In "Monsieur Bergeret a Paris" it is through the eyes of the dog character that France lets his readers know how M. Bergeret's goods are moved from provincial town to capital. It is hard to tell, though, whether the furious dog's anathema of the moving man does not really represent France's own sentiment. On the other hand Galsworthy, in his "Memories," now republished, with very appealing illustrations by Maud Earl, shows such an intense and sincere interest in canine psychology that his account of a pet spaniel's hatred of moving must be as true as certainly it is convincing, says the New York it is convincing, says the New York Evening Post. Says Galsworthy of the little animal's attitude on this point:

the little animal's attitude on this point:

"For so conservative a dog, his environment was sadly anarchistic. He never complained in words of our shifting habits, but curled his head round over his left paw and pressed his chin very hard against the ground whenever he smelled packing. What necessity—he seemed continually to be saying—what real necessity is there for change of any kind what-soever? Here we are all together, and one day was like another, so that I knew where I was—and now you only know what will happen next, and I—I can't tell you whether I shall be with you when it happens. What strange grieving minutes a dog passes at such times in the underground of his sub-consciousness, refusing realization yet all the time only too well divining. Some careless word, some unmuted compassion in voice, the stealthy wrapping of a pair of boots, the unaccustomed shutting of a door that ought to be open, the removal from a downstairs room of an object always there—one tiny thing, and he knows for certain that he is not going, too. He fight against the knowledge just as we do against what we can not bear; he gives up hope, but not effort, protesting in the only way he knows of, and now and then heaving a great sigh.

"The words, 'Yes—going, too!'

quiet flutter, but did not quite serve to put to rest this doubt or feeling that it was all unnecessary — until the cab arrived. Then he would pour hirself out of door or window, and be found in the bottom of the wehicle, looking severely away from the admiring cabman. Once settled on our feet he would travel with philosophy, but no digestion."

"Robson, do you know why you are like a donkey?" the jester asked.
"Like a donkey?" echoed Robson, opening his eyes wide. "I don't."
"Because your better half is stubbornness itself."
The jest pleased Robson immensely, for he at once saw the opportunity for a glorious dig at his wife. So when he got home he said:
"Dear, do you know why I am

"Dear, do you know why I am like a donkey?" He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. But she didn't. She looked at him somewhat pityingy as she answered:
"I suppose it's because you were
born so."—London Tit-Bits.

Finger-Prints of Families. There is nothing unreasonable in the theory of Prof. Larson of the University of California, based on in-vestigations begun in 1913 at Bos-ton University, that there is a similarity of finger-prints among mem-bers of a family sufficiently marked to enable scientists to trace family groups and determine positively whether a given individual is really a member of the family to which he claims relationship.

If Miller's Worm Powders needed the support of testimonials they could be got by the thousands from mothers who know the great virtue of this excellent medicine. But the powders will speak for themselves and in such a way that there can be no question of them. They act speedily and thoroughly, and the child to whom they are administered will show improvement from the first dose, m

Farmers' Stationery of the finest quality, lower than city prices. Call and see samples and prices. THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE

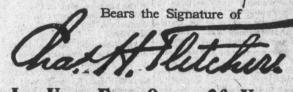
Children Cry for Fletcher's

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

What is CASTORIA?

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS



In Use For Over 30 Years

THE Demand Will Exceed the Output-Place Your Order Now!

The Ford Company advise that, on account of the shortage of raw material, they entertain no hope of supplying the demand for Ford Cars during the coming season.

Our allotment of cars will be small compared with the demand that will exist in this territory. In order to obtain this allotment it will be necessary to show the Ford Company the actual orders.

As Ford Dealers in this district we are anxious to serve the community to the best of our ability. By placing your order now you will assure yourself of getting your car. at a later date.

RAY MORNINGS

DEALER

The Wat-Ford Garage

WATFORD