

The Lyceum, Watford

TWO BIG SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

TONIGHT (Thursday)

A William Desmond Taylor production

"MORALS" featuring May McAvoy

from the famous play by William J. Locke

Also a two-part comedy "The High Sign"

Admission 20c and 30c WAR TAX EXTRA COMMENCES 8.15

Wednesday, Dec. 20th

WILLIAM DE MILLE'S New Comedy Success

An Elaborate Screen Version of Booth Tarkington's Great Play

"Clarence"

The Cast Includes Three of the Most Popular Artists of the day

WALLACE REID, AGNES AYERS AND MAY McAVOY

A Girl's Best Gift

No gift can yield more hours of pleasure than a pair of

Ladies' *Automobile* SKATES

Any girl will feel proud to possess a pair. Their graceful lines captivate. Their lightness and strength make lasting friends.

The gift of a pair of "Automobile" Skates indicates rare good taste. Designed solely for daughters of Eve.



PRICES FROM \$1.50 to \$6.00
W. L. McCRAE & Co.

WARWICK GENERAL STORE

"WE TRY TO PLEASE"

Give us your Christmas Order for

CHOICE DATES, 2 lbs. . . . 25c
COOKING FIGS, 2 lbs. . . . 25c
VALENCIA RAISINS, lb. . . . 22c
SEEDLESS RAISINS, 2 lbs. . . . 35c
SEEDED RAISINS, per lb. . . . 20c
CURRANTS, per lb. . . . 23c
MINCEMEAT, per lb. . . . 20c
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs. . . . 25c

ORANGE PEEL, per lb. . . . 38c
LEMON PEEL, per lb. . . . 38c
CITRON PEEL, per lb. . . . 70c
1/2 lb. MIXED PEEL 25c
SHELLED WALNUTS, lb. . . . 75c
SHELLED ALMONDS, lb. . . . 75c
CHRISTMAS CANDIES, NUTS
ORANGES, ETC.

THESE FRUITS ARE ALL NEW AND FRESH

DAIRY BUTTER, EGGS AND DRESSED POULTRY WANTED HIGHEST PRICES ASSURED

R.B. JAMES, Warwick Village

Ladies' Fashion Shop

ONLY A WEEK 'TIL CHRISTMAS

Select your gifts before the last day

See our assortment of Linen Hdks. in white and colored linens, in boxes or separate.

CAMISOLES in satins and crepe de chene, some hemstitched, others with lace yokes.

BLOUSES in attractive shades and becoming styles, also white and black crepe with long sleeves and convertible collar, in all sizes.

All specially priced for Christmas

CHOP STUFF

Buy at home.
Frank Carson of Granton will open a confectionery store in Park-hill.

Joseph Field, proprietor of the Strathroy Art Novelty Company died on Saturday, in his 48th year.

The pumps of the Petrolia Water-works are now driven by hydro. They were formally started last Friday.

Strathroy's soldiers memorial will take the form of a monument and the money will be raised by public subscription.

Mrs. Fleming, nurse of Wyoming, fell recently on a loose board while nursing near Glencoe, and fractured her wrist. She will spend the next few weeks in Sarnia with her daughter Eva.

Three young men of Dunwich township were arrested a few days ago for stealing turkeys to the value of \$200 from residents of the Coyne road. Two of the parties confessed and were remanded for sentence.

Mr. H. D. Johnston, who has been school inspector in West-Middlesex for 33 years, has resigned. James Sexton, principal of the Strathroy Collegiate Institute has been appointed to the position by the County Council.

A very pleasing event took place on Saturday at 3 o'clock, when Joseph Kerton, of Plympton, was united in marriage to Mrs. Catharine Dell. Mr. and Mrs. Kerton will reside at the home of the bride, lot 26, London road.

In compliance with a petition signed by eight Sarnia aldermen and a resolution to the same effect passed by the Sarnia Trades and Labor Council, Alderman Thos. J. Cook has consented to become a candidate for Mayor of Sarnia for 1923.

Robert Lesson, son of Mrs. Ruth Lesson, con. 13, Dawn, met with a very painful accident on Tuesday last, when he got the fingers of his right hand badly torn off, while operating a corn shredder. He was taken at once to Chatham Hospital.

The residents in S. S. No. 2, P. & E. township, put on a first class entertainment and box social in the school house, Friday evening. The proceeds amounted to \$55, and were sent to aid the fire sufferers of Northern Ontario.

William Stevenson, a farmer of Dover township, who lives on the river road, suffered painful injuries, when a barn door which he was repairing fell on him, pinning him to the ground. When medical aid had been summoned, it was discovered that he was suffering from injuries to his thigh. He also suffered two broken ribs.

At a meeting of Enniskillen Council on Saturday, a rate of 9 1/2 mills was struck for this year. This is one and a half mills more than last year. In 1921 the road rate was 4 mills and the Township rate 7 mills. This year the road is 3 mills and the township rate 6 1/2 mills. The \$10,000 war bond purchased by the council was paid on December 1st.

Near Ridgetown a farmer named Nelson drew \$900 from the bank to make a payment on a farm which he recently purchased. He took the money home and hid it until the time came to make the payment. One evening he was called on by two masked men, who at the point of a revolver forced him to produce the roll, which they pocketed, and made their getaway.

Early Monday morning while shooting wild ducks along the old river bed near Grand Bend Wm. Armstrong of Parkhill met with a serious accident. He laid his gun in a boat with the trigger up and when he stepped into the boat the gun was accidentally discharged. Mr. Armstrong received the charge in his foot. The wound was so serious that he was taken to Victoria hospital for treatment. Reports received on Tuesday stated that part of his foot was amputated.

The death occurred at his home in Lobo on Saturday of John H. Smith, in his 88th year. The late Mr. Smith was the son of the late Malcolm Smith and his wife, Mary. The father died in 1853, but the mother passed away only six years ago, at the age of 104. She had the distinction of being the first white woman married in East Williams and lived through the reigns of six British sovereigns. The late John H. Smith is survived by two brothers and two sisters: Archibald, of Detroit; Peter, of Ilderton; Mrs. John Munn, of West Lorne, and Miss Flora Smith, Ilderton.

Henry Down, a life-long resident of Adelaide, and a well-known and highly-respected citizen, passed away Monday morning, Dec. 4, at the family residence, 2nd line south, in his 68th year. Death was due to a paralytic stroke which he suffered about a week ago, and from which he did not rally. Besides his wife he leaves three sons: George of Detroit, Arthur of Strathroy; A. A. at home; and three daughters: Mrs. B. Daniel of Lobo; Mrs. W. W. Woods of Toronto; and Selma at home; also two brothers and one sister: William of Ekfrid, and Charles of Adelaide, the Mrs. Neil A. Edwards of Thornhill. Mrs. Down was a member of the Strathroy Baptist Church for many years.

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 3rd.

ELLIOTT
Business College

Yonge and Charles sts., Toronto.
This school stands today with a clean-cut record for high grade work. Every graduate of this year secured employment. Write for catalogue.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

His First Christmas

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

IT WAS very quiet in the house. Outside the snowflakes were chasing each other with vigor and a sense of the merriment of the season.

Voices could be heard shouting across streets, wishing others "A Merry Christmas." Now and again the wind blew loudly, but not shrilly nor harshly nor with a wailing sound. The wind, too, seemed to be quivering with happiness. All of nature had joined together to be as beautiful, as radiant, in honor of the day as possible.

The hills were covered with snow. The branches of the trees were laden with it. Icicles hung from eaves and from corners of houses, and windows were frosted with exquisite designs. The shrubs, too, were covered with snow. It looked more like Fairyland than anything else.

In the house they were waiting, waiting, waiting.

How tense and long seemed the wait. How nervous, how frightful, and yet how marvelous—it all went well.

But just suppose everything didn't go well? Suppose anything happened?



Ray Clarke paced up and down the floor and wondered how he could have been so happy—so free from nervousness for so long a time.

He hated the great beauty of the outside world. When he heard people wishing each other "Merry Christmas" he almost hated their smiles and their cheerful voices.

How deeply he loved Lillian. She was worth all the Christmas presents in the world! Of course. There were no two ways about that.

And the doctor had said with such a genial, merry twinkle in his eyes: "Well, I fancy the young son and heir will be a Christmas present from the missus to you!"

He had laughed at the time, and Lillian had blushed and smiled and laughed, too. The doctor was such a friendly old soul—he had been the doctor when Lillian had been born. And he was fine, too.

But perhaps he counted too much on Lillian's strength. Ray had been sent out of the room and he had been alone here now for so long.

At first he had been so full of high spirits. But the delay had been so strange. They hadn't told him there would be any such delay. They had simply sent him out of the room and had said that everything was all right, and that they'd come and tell him soon to be back to see his child.

He would go upstairs. He couldn't stand this another moment. And it was so quiet. He had fancied it would not be quiet. Then he heard a strange shrill voice.

How curiously it sounded. Was that Lillian. She must be very ill to have a voice sound so curiously. He never heard it like that.

They couldn't keep him from her. She would want him, too. Of course she would!

He hurriedly ran up the stairs. The doctor was at the top of the stairs. "Wait a moment; not so fast; not so fast," the doctor smiled. "I was coming to tell you."

"Couldn't you have let me come to her? Did you have to wait until it



was all over to come and tell me?" Ray said in a husky voice.

"She wanted it to be that way," the doctor said. Still he was smiling.

How could he smile at such a time? How hard and inhuman doctors became.

"I don't believe a word of it," he said. "She wanted me, I know. I heard her cry. That was it. You kept me from her. You wouldn't let me go to her and she—she—wanted me."

"My dear Ray, just a minute," the doctor said, but Ray had rushed past him and was in his wife's room. Tears were in his eyes.

Oh, he'd never forgive himself that

he had consented to do what the doctor had told him to when suddenly he noticed that Lillian was looking at him, her eyes wide open, smiling happily.

"Did you hear him shout out a 'Merry Christmas' to you, Ray?" she asked.

"It was the baby who cried?"

"Not a cry, my love, 'Merry Christmas' was what he said!"

"Lillian, my own, my own," he murmured, and bent down over her. And now the tears came freely. He didn't care at all about them. Nothing mattered. For the tears—they were the tears of joy!

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

G LAD Christmas Day is here again, with loving word and deed. When all get what they do not want, and little that they need.

The baby's jacket cousin sent, we can't get on at all, And mother's slippers are too large and father's are too small.

And sister Zella got a hood she'll be afraid to wear Because its color clashes with the color of her hair.

And brother Henry got some books from pious Uncle Ned, And after he had told him, too, he hoped he'd send a sled.

CHRISTMAS GREETING

"T'wixt us were horses then beggars might ride." So sang Mother Goose in her well-known rhyme But it's a queer enough blessing, this old Christmas rhyme Should bring to you joys past all telling of mine.

That giving is better than wishing I know, And "will for the deed" never paid a debt due But when one is bankrupt in all save "good will," Be sure the "good will" may be honest and true.

So wish for my dear ones their wishes I'll send; That of every good thing their share may be lent; Kind hearts love them truly, all all hearts are allied In the dreamless, untroubled, and infinite rest.

Can friendship do better? Could love ask for more? I know nothing better, think nothing can be If you do, ask St. Nick when he stops at your door, And say it was "specially ordered" by me.

—ANNA RUSTED SOUTHWORTH.

Honey Drop Cakes.

One cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of honey, one-half cupful of shortening, four eggs, two cupfuls of milk, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four cupfuls of flour, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Cream the honey, sugar and shortening together; add well-beaten eggs and vanilla; sift dry ingredients and add alternating with the milk. Mix well; bake in greased muffin tins. These are good if flavored with chocolate, using four squares of baking chocolate or ten tablespoonfuls of cocoa for this large recipe. They are good iced.

Christmas.

If we were to fancy a wholly Christianized world, it would be a world inspired by the spirit of Christmas—a bright, friendly, beneficent, generous, sympathetic, mutually helpful world. Let us cling to Christmas all the more as a day of the spirit which in every age some souls have believed to be the possible spirit of human society.—George William Curtis.

Toys Made in Sweden.

Toys are manufactured to a considerable extent in Sweden and are almost entirely the finer kinds of painted wooden toys. Their making was formerly a home industry, but of late years the great bulk of the output comes from a few factories.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SCHOOL REPORT

Report of S.S. No. 11, Warwick, for November. Names in order of merit. Class IV Sr.—Margaret McKenzie, Clara Parker, Stanley Edwards, Jr.—Gordon Roycraft, Donald Edwards. Class III—Miriel Roycraft, Cecil Parker, Velma Parker, Helen McKenzie, Beatrice Gault, Philip Kersey, Jean Spalding, John Roycraft. Class II—Cecil Roycraft, Dorothy Jarratt. Class I—Winston Parker, Jessie Spalding, Melvyn Parker, Primer—Robert Gault, Marjorie Parker, Fred Sitlington.—Florence E. Edwards, Teacher.

A power of its own—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has a subtle power of its own. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. It users are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

Try Guide-Advocate Want ads. Is your subscription paid in advance?