

# Watford

VOLUME FIFTY-ONE, NO. 35

## Local Happenings

Mr. John Thomas left on Wednesday on a trip to Winnipeg.  
Miss Nellie C. Roy is a guest at Cleveland House, Muskoka.  
Semi-Ready Clothing for men—A. Brown & Co.  
Mr. and Mrs. Neil Fair and family spent Sunday at Mr. Chas. McCall's Forest.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Shortman and family were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas.

## CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

**TIME TABLE**  
Trains leave Watford station as follows:  
**GOING WEST**  
Accommodation, 11:15 a.m.  
Chicago Express, 11:59 a.m.  
Detroit Express, 6:51 p.m.  
Chicago Express, 9:11 p.m.  
**GOING EAST**  
Ontario Limited, 8:00 a.m.  
Chicago Express, 11:25 a.m.  
Accommodation, No. 112, 6:08 p.m.  
J. E. McTAGGART, Agent, Watford.

## MEDICAL

**DR. A. C. JOHNSTON M.D., C.M.**  
(Successor to Dr. Jas. Newell)  
Office—Dr. Newell's former office, corner Main and Front sts., Watford. Postgraduate of New York and Chicago postgraduate hospitals. Phone 25v.

**C. W. SAWERS, M.D.**, Phone 13.  
Watford, Ontario, Office—Main st. Residence—Ontario st., east. Office hours—8:30 to 9:30 a.m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m., Sundays by appointment.  
Office, Residence Main St., Watford Phone 32.

**DR. G. N. URNE, B.A.**  
Licentiate General Medical Council United Kingdom. Graduate College Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.  
Successor to Dr. W. G. Siddall  
Hours: 8:30 to 9:30 a.m.; 2 to 4 p.m.; 7 to 8 p.m. Sunday by appointment.  
Office, Residence Main St., Watford Phone 32.

## DENTAL

**GEORGE HICKS, D.D.S.**, Trinity University, L.D.S., Royal College of Dental Surgeons. Post graduate of Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth. Office—Opposite Siddall's Drug Store, Main st.

**G. N. HOWDEN, D.D.S., L.D.S.**, Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge work. Office—Over Dr. Sawers', Main st., Watford, Ont.

## VETERINARY SURGEON

**J. MCGILLICUDDY**, Veterinary Surgeon. Honor Graduate Ontario Veterinary College. Dentistry a specialty. All diseases of domestic animals treated on scientific principles. Office—Two doors south of the Guide-Advocate office. Residence—Main street, one door north of Dr. Siddall's office.

## INSURANCE

**THE LAMBTON FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
(Established in 1875)

**JOHN W. KINGSTON**, President  
**JAMES SMITH**, Vice President  
**ALBERT G. MINIELLY**, Director  
**THOMAS LITHGOW**, Director  
**GULFORD BUTLER**, Director  
**JOHN PETER McVICAR**, Director  
**JOHN COWAN K.C.**, Solicitor  
**J. F. ELLIOT**, Fire Inspectors  
**ALEX. JAMIESON**, Fire Inspectors  
**P. J. McEWEN**, Auditors  
**W. G. WILLOUGHBY**, Manager and Watford Sec.-Treasurer  
**ROY E. McPHERDAN**, Wainstead Agent for Warwick and Plympton

Praises this Asthma Remedy. A grateful user of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy finds it the only remedy that will give relief, though for thirteen years he had sought other help. Years of needless suffering may be prevented by using this wonderful remedy at the first warning of trouble. Its use is simple, its cost is slight, and it can be purchased almost anywhere.

## DIAMOND

**DON'T MISS OF THE**

For a Supper at United Church, 2nd ward, on Monday night, at 7:30. Entertainment by the Ladies' Bib and useful.

St. Clair St. Erie St. Unit line, will

## THE PEACE DOVE

by William Warburton

ing Alida lay in what resembled the truth. Among

He had been directed in the aviation service,

Alida had apparently met his fate. The blood had crushed our darling

When the ambulance was announced, the little town went wild with excitement. We tried to make Alida understand what had taken place, but she did not seem to have the normal mentality to comprehend us coherently.

The blaring of bands, the cheers, the general commotion of the occasion disturbed her greatly. She closed all the windows of her room and wrapped herself up in the couch coverings, as if to shut out sounds that struck harshly and unwelcome upon her senses.

"Do you think if we could rouse up Alida and drive into the midst of the celebration, it would awaken her mind and clear her clouded faculties?" I asked the doctor.

"I fear the strain might prostrate her," he replied, and the day passed by with the poor child having no conception of what its unusual turmoil signified.

Among the decorations of the little park square around which clustered the business establishments of the town was a large white dove. It had been hastily made and the material was crude, but as it was poised upon an emergency pedestal within the basin of the fountain, it was a striking and attractive feature of the occasion. It was allowed to remain in place and a month went by, winter came on, and I recall one day when it rained and then froze, and when the sun came out the glistening effect was fairly beautiful.

A wonderful piece of news came to us one day. Adrian Farrar had escaped death. Quite severely injured, he had fallen into the hands of the enemy abroad, had escaped and was now on his way homeward. We tried to convey the glad intelligence to Alida but her dulled intellect was unable to comprehend it.

"Do not despair," encouraged the doctor. "When young Farrar comes home and Alida sees him it may at once arouse her from her strange lethargy."

Alida was greatly attached to a light prettily dress that Adrian had often admired and which she wore the evening they had last parted. She would array herself in this after reclining most of the day, arrange her beautiful hair, put on a neck chain that Adrian had given her, and then sent herself at the window, crooning a low, mournful tune and gazing out blankly at the garden and street. It was about eight o'clock one evening when her brother came rushing down the stairs with a dreadful announcement:

"Oh, mother! Alida—she is gone!"

We found the rear door of the house open and marks of the dainty low slippers were in the snow. Alida had gone forth in light thin garb with no head covering, and we shuddered at a thought of the possible results of the

exposure. Unguided, led by what wayward thought she never comprehended, Alida had wandered toward the center of the town. A lad living near us had been the first one to notice and recognize her. Astare, electrified, he had shrunk back in a sort of superstitious fear as he came across her. She had reached the fountain, had climbed up into its basin and there she was crouched, her arms about the celebration dove, her head nestling upon its breast, sweetly singing an old-time tune. A light snow crested the surface of the dove, but she seemed impervious to cold or discomfort.

With a shrill yell the lad put down the street. He dashed into a hotel near by. At that moment its lobby was filled with a noisy, jubilant crowd, surrounding and cheering Adrian Farrar, who at that moment had arrived from the depot.

"Oh, Mr. Farrar! come! come quick! It's Alida! Alida!" gasped the lad.

When the astounded Adrian reached the fountain, half comprehending the situation, and reached up and tenderly lifted Alida in his arms, she bestowed upon him one serene smile and lay a dead weight in his arms.

But when with the dawn of a new day she again woke to consciousness, the light of reason returned was in those lovely eyes, and they had opened to a new life of love and happiness.

The 60th anniversary of the conference was the resolutions on which was based the British North America Act, passed by the British Parliament in March, 1867, and on the first of the following July came into force, and thereby brought into existence the Dominion of Canada.

Prince Edward Island, however, was not one of the charter provinces of the Dominion, for its Government did not accept the financial arrangement made with the provinces, and for four years it held aloof from Confederation. However, events soon occurred that broke down this aloofness.

In 1871 the Island Assembly, with much enterprise, undertook to construct a railway to traverse the Island from end to end. The work was successfully accomplished, but the burden of debt thus incurred was very heavy, and direct taxation seemed inevitable. The province then turned to the once rejected project of Confederation, and this time an agreement was reached; so on July 1, 1873, the Island became a province of the Dominion of Canada.

One important condition of the union of Prince Edward Island was that providing for the extinguishing of the obnoxious land system. A large sum was set apart by the Dominion Government for the purpose of buying out the proprietors. A court was established to fix the amount to be paid the proprietors, and before long the evils of the land system were entirely removed.

In the Federal Parliament Prince Edward Island is represented by four Senators and four members of the House of Commons. The Provincial Legislature consists of one House—the Legislative Assembly, composed of thirty members, one half being Councillors, and one-half Assemblymen. However, they sit together and form one body, the difference being in the qualification of the electors who return them.

Not a Modern Infection.  
Influenza is not the modern infection it is generally imagined. This disease is mentioned in the play, "The Lark Lover," written in 1770 by Samuel Foote.

Tunes That Appeal.  
There are at present only four tunes, or pieces of music, at the first notes of which every Briton stands bareheaded in token of respect, although Scotsmen are agitating for a fifth. It goes without saying that the first is the National Anthem. Then for more than a century and a half it has been an unwritten rule for performances of Handel's "Messiah" for the audience to rise to its feet at the first strains of "The Hallelujah Chorus" and remain standing till the last note. Another composition by Handel which brings everybody to their feet is "The Dead March in Saul." Few people remain seated whilst this solemn march is being played. Since the inauguration of the two minutes' silence on Armistice Day, "O God, our help in ages past" has become the national hymn, and as it is played or sung immediately after the silence no one ever moves, replaces his hat, or sits down until the hymn is finished. Now the Scots wish to have Burns' immortal "Scots Wha Hae" recognized as the Scottish National Anthem.

Daily Fashion Hint  
For the "little frock" to which Paris is still loyal, there is no smarter model than this one in foulard silk. The shoulder seams are lengthened to form short kimono sleeves, while a band of black velvet ribbon serves as a collar. It is tied in a bow in front, and the V-shaped neck may or may not be filled in with a vestee of soft material. Medium size requires 3 yards, 36-inch foulard and 2 1/2 yards velvet ribbon.

Pictorial Review (Patented No. 2703). Sizes, 14 to 20 years, and 35 to 44 inches bust. Price, 45 cents.

TRUMPETED BY PARIS

2703

her apartment, carrying between his teeth a little basket which would contain a certain diamond necklace she had already chosen at Dumoret's. He agreed, and was admitted to the apartment. A few hours later Doche wrote a note to his wife, saying: "Madame, I regret to say that your husband has just died in my room; I wish you would take all necessary care at once. Car, son cadavre chest est tres embarrassant."

Marie Duplessis, noted among others for never being able to tell what she was doing, was reproached for this by Stanislas de la Rochefoucauld, who answered, brightly: "I know because they keep the

day with you for \$3.75

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