

HUSBAND OBJECTS TO OPERATION

Wife Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Des Moines, Iowa.—"Four years ago I was very sick and my life was nearly spent. The doctors stated that I would never get well without an operation and that without it I would not live one year. My husband objected to any operation and got me some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and commenced



to get better and am now well, am stout and able to do my own housework. I can recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who is sick and run down as a wonderful strength and health restorer. My husband says I would have been in my grave one day if it had not been for your Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. BLANCHE JEFFERSON, 708 Lyon St., Des Moines, Iowa.

Before submitting to a surgical operation it is wise to try to build up the female system and cure its derangements with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it has saved many women from surgical operations.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential.

Guide-Advocate

Watford, Ont.

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HARRIS & CO.
PROPRIETORS

Guide-Advocate

HARRIS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

WATFORD, APRIL 27, 1917

Recollections of a Warwick Missionary in the Pioneer Days

The Canadian Congregationalist of March 3rd gives an interesting interview with the Rev. Daniel McCallum, of Kingston, who between the years 1850 and 1860 was a missionary in Western Ontario. Mr. McCallum came in the early fifties to Watford. Below are a few extracts from the interview. Mr. McCallum is now in his 90th year and still hale and hearty.

"When I went to Watford and Forest first there was not one wheeled vehicle in the township, so the roads were cut, but they were very rough. What did the people use? Well, they had the sleighs they used in winter, and horses and oxen.

"How did I get to Watford? Well, you know the Congregational College was in Toronto then and I was a student and sent to Watford for the summer. I had to take a boat to Hamilton for the railway had not come then. From Hamilton I took the stage to London, one time going round by Stratford where I had relatives, the first time I passed through there were only two houses. When I got to London I left my books at the station (stage station) and indeed I had trouble enough getting them afterwards. From London I took another stage for about twenty-five miles and then had to walk the rest of the way. I had my service in Watford in the morning and then went to Forest by a blazed trail through the woods for the afternoon

MRS. KERN'S ADVICE

To Weak, Nervous, Run-Down Women

So, Cumberland, Md.—"For a long time I suffered from a nervous breakdown. I could not eat or sleep and was so weak I could hardly walk. My husband heard about Vinol and got me to try it. Now I have a good appetite, sleep soundly and am well and strong. Every nervous, weak, run-down woman should try Vinol."—Mrs. D. W. KERN.

We guarantee Vinol to create a healthy appetite, aid digestion and build up weak, run-down women, delicate children and feeble old people.

Taylor & Son, druggists, Watford, Ont., are the best druggists in all Ontario towns.

service, then going on next day holding service in the evening at a couple of other points and so working back home.

"For my books I had to send a friend who was going in later on with a load of produce. The people were very kindly and I had a good summer and in the fall they wanted me to stay on but I was to go to Megantic in Quebec where they needed one who had the Gaelic too. But that did not turn out right as they got someone else so I went back to Watford.

"What salary did I get? When I was regularly settled there I got \$250 a year. Oh, I got very good board with a widow who had two sons and three daughters or three sons and two daughters, I forget which. I got board for one dollar a week at first—but afterwards it was raised to a dollar and a quarter a week. But I saved money at that and had some money on hand to get married with.

"We were married at St. Andrew's in Quebec up the Ottawa, and went to Point Fortune to take the boat for Lachine, where we took the train, which was running by that time, for we were married in 1857. The train should have got us into Toronto early next morning, but something happened to the engine and it did not get us into Toronto till late the next night and we could not get anything to eat on the way. There was no provision made for getting anything. Some of the passengers had food with them but we could not get any.

"Next day we took the train to London and then the stage from there. When I got back from the trip I did not have quite a dollar left.

"The parsonage? Well, it was a little log house. There was the bedroom and the room with the hearth in it and later we had a long narrow room added on one side. Then after a while I got a chance to buy some good lumber and put it upon the beams to season. Then I got a carpenter to build an upper room.

"A stove? No, we had no stove at first; mother used a bake kettle put up in front of the hearth and then after a while we had the tin oven you put in the fireplace and raked the coals over it. It baked very good bread too. There was no flour mill near at first and the farmers had to take their grain a long way, but after that there got to be one mill near Watford and by and by another at Forest. The salary, well, when we were married the salary was raised to \$400 a year.

"The people paid up very well. Most of their produce they took to London in those days. The price of eggs? Well, you could hardly say they had any price, everybody kept hens—mother always kept some—and so there was hardly a sale for them. I have bought them at six cents a dozen.

"The services we held? They were at first in the log cabins and sometimes in the schoolhouses till we got churches built, and sometimes if the weather was good and the people too many to get into the cabins we held the service outdoors."

\$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 Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

That Old Horse

Yes, he has pulled the heavy loads in winter and cultivated the crop in summer. The family have driven into church every Sunday morning. The children have piled on his back and ridden around the field and enjoyed it very much.

He has been faithful and true to you and your family. To the best of his ability he has made himself valuable to you. The money he has made cannot be told, for you have never kept an account of the worth of the horse; but for twenty years he has been worth from fifty cents to a dollar a day.

Well, what are you expecting to do with the old horse, now? He is stiff in the joints and blind in one eye. He cannot pull a load, and the children are grown and gone, so they cannot ride him about any more.

Did you say that you were going to trade him off or sell him to a peddler? That would mean a hard time for the faithful animal. Surely you would not part with the horse that has helped to pay for your farm, to keep the family, and to rear the children.

He has earned his right to a peaceable quiet old age, with good feed of grain and hay and the same warm stall. He has not failed you when he was strong, and you should not fail him when he is old and useless.

Let him come in and get his feed every day, and permit him to lie down to rest on the same good bed of straw, and when he comes at last to the end of the journey, bury him beneath the friendly soil he has so often tilled for you.—Farm Journal

THE IRISH CANADIAN RANGERS

Mr. Murty, a contributor to an Irish newspaper writes the following humorous letter:—

MY DEAR DENIS,—These bowld sojer boys, the Irish-Canadian Rangers that we have all been givin' a warm Irish welcome to, have set the whole of us a splendid lesson. They've shown us that in spite of inside factions and discords we're Irish over all at the heart's core, and that we shouldn't forget it. This grand company of Irish lads from the big Dominion are of all classes and all sects, but in the job in front of them they're all brothers, without a shadow of difference. And comin' to us here in Ireland in that karacter of amity they have diffused, as it were, the same fine fraternal spirit over every Irish crowd that they have touched, and that has joined in welcomin' them to the Oul' Sod. That's one thing they've done, and I call it fine. Faith, meby 'tis a sign of better days in front of us, when the squabbles of one kind and another that keeps us in boarded-off compartments, so to speak, will be peacefully arranged, and that we'll all begin to learn the truth that if we're ever to be happy in this dear little country of ours there must first be peace at home.

Well, I'm no preacher, but I stand over what I'm after puttin' down, and I further say that I regard this visit to Ireland of the Duchess of Connaught's Own Irish-Canadian Rangers as auspicious—that's the word—auspicious. Before engagin' in war, they've brought all the way across the sea to Oul' Ireland, not only the Maple Leaf of their own country, but also the Olive Branch of Peace and Goodwill. In Dublin, in Armagh, and in Belfast they have already worked wonders in unitin' both the Orange and the Green in the noble duty of salutin' them and biddin' them welcome, and from Archbishop's down to the javeys on the hazards they have got the right hand of good fellowship, and the best of good wishes and good luck.

Faith, I commingled with the hearty Canadian boys at the Lord Mayor's Smokin' Concert, in the grand big Round Room of the Mansion House, on Saturday evening, and helped them to raise a heavy cloud of tobacco smoke up to the tent-like drapery that makes a monster canopy over that splendid and historic meetin' place. Never did I see the Round Room better tenanted. There in the centre of the room was the hundreds of guests in their khaki uniforms, fillin' all that space, and ranged in a circle round them the white statues of Burke, and Goldsmith, and other Irish notabilities, standin' on their pedestals, as tho' contemplatin' with satisfaction such a warm social reunion of Dublin Irishmen and their friends from the big Dominion who had banded themselves together to help in the downfall of Prussian oppression and barbarism.

The ladies that lined the Gallery, and their civilian friends on the side seats below, took a cordial share in the enjoyment, and the Lord Mayor, as host, was every inch an Irishman and a gentleman, and did the hospitable host to the satisfaction of all. The musical fare was from the pick of the theatres, and the Manager of the Tivoli, who arranged the program, was all there and no mistake. And as for the Band of the Faugh-a-Ballaghs, it was splendid, no less.

Fine chatty, free and aisy goin' boys these Canadian Irish are, and so I tell you; and when it comes to meetin' the foe, faith, nobody who looks at them and hears them will have any doubt but that they'll do as well as the brave Canadians who've already proved themselves gallant and first rate men in the front line. In a half hour's talk with some of them I learnt more of the joggery of Canada than ever I knew before. It appears to be a big place, faith. Also, I heard that if you were to empty the Liffey (includin' the small of former times) into one of the Canadian lakes, or into the St. Lawrence River, it wouldn't add a ripple to it.

"Well," sez I, "tis glad I am to see that when the names was bein' given out in Canada that you managed to give that big river a rare Irish name—but what kind of gibberish (sez I) is Saskatchewan, or Saskatchewan, and some other of them places that you mentioned?"

One lad told me that they sometimes retained the old Indian names, and he

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

sed I could hardly complain of such names when we had in Ireland for the names of places such jaw-breakers as Sessiaghdonaghey (a place in the north where his people came from) or Newtownmountkennedy, and some others that (to my surprise) he managed to bring to the fore. Oh, faith, the Canadian lads can hold their own in an argumint, and so I tell you; and when it comes to them facin' the enemy and axin the Huns "What for?" you may be sure that they'll make their mark without a shadow of doubt. Anyhow they'll have the best of good wishes from the four corners of Ireland. And all I can say is—may their fraternal union and good comradeship remain as a good reminder and a lesson and example to us Irish here at home!

Truly yours,
MURTY.

Carried Beets Through Drought
ALFRED ROSE, Belle River, Ontario, says:
"I bought several tons of Homestead Fertilizer last Spring and used it on Spring wheat. It did exceptionally well—yielded beyond everybody's expectations. I also used a ton on twelve acres of sugar beets sown with a beet drill with a fertilizer attachment. It was remarkable how it helped the growth, and during the dry spell of weather my beets remained green and thrifty while my neighbor's beets that had no fertilizer became yellow."
I find Homestead Bone Black fertilizer does even more good than claimed for it."

Freedom From Asthma.—Asthma is one of the most distressing troubles, sudden in its attacks and prolonged in its agonies. Frequently many things are tried, but nothing seems to give hope of relief. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is the one help which can be depended upon. If you have tried remedies without success, do not fail to get at once a package of this uniformly successful preparation.

Never meddle with a hornet or a man who is minding his own business.

But for some trouble and sorrow, we should never know half the good there is about us.

If one be troubled with corns and warts, he will find in Holloway's Corn Cure an application that will entirely relieve suffering.

Good Start—Better Color
H. LOFT, Iderton, Ont., says:
"I used Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer on the wheat this Fall, and from what I have seen I think it pays to sow Fertilizer. It gives the wheat a good start and keeps it a better color."
Write Michigan Carbon Works, Detroit, for free book and particulars about their Homestead Bone Black Fertilizer.

What we find in our friends depends in great part on what we are in ourselves.

Won Fame on its Merits.—The unbounded popularity that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil enjoys is not attributable to any elaborate advertising, for it has not been so advertised but is entirely due to the merits of this Oil as a medicine. In every city, town and hamlet in the country it is sought after solely because of its good qualities.

MURAD CIGARETTES



The blending is exceptional

Everywhere Why? Finest Quality

FIFTEEN CENTS