

"Lest We Forget"

Made the Supreme Sacrifice

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NOTE AND COMMENT

A farmer in New York State who suspected muskrats of killing his ducks was astonished to learn that snapping turtles were the guilty ones. When he applied to the Conservation Committee for permission to kill muskrats, an agent visited his farm and soon proved that the muskrats had not changed their usual diet of roots and stems. Big snapping turtles will seize even large ducks and drag them under water.

An army of 85,000 enumerators began Friday the work of counting the men, women and children of the United States and of collecting certain information about the resources of the country. The taking of this census, the fourteenth in the history of the nation, is expected to require only about two weeks, but figures showing the total population probably will not be available until the end of April. The count is expected to show a population of from 108,000,000 to 112,000,000 as compared with 93,000,000 in 1910. The estimated population on July 1st, 1919, was 106,971,294.

Prohibition has brought forth some queer stories, but none stranger than that of the Detroit woman who indulged in making moonshine liquor to win back the lost love of her husband. Several months ago this Detroit man and his wife were separ-

\$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 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 Medicine 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.

ated; and divorce proceedings were under way. Then prohibition came, and the wife saw her opportunity to bring back her husband for ever and aye. In her apartment she labored at brewing and distilling various intoxicants. Finally she invited him to partake of them. As Samson, he came, drank and was conquered. Domestic happiness would have been complete except for the fact that revenue officers broke in on the clinch scene. The defense the woman offered was so novel to Collector Grogan, of Detroit, that he determined not to prosecute.

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, in

HIGH COST OF SPORT

A contributing cause of the high cost of living would appear to be the increased cost of sport, of which we have had recently two notable examples. A baseball player named Ruth, whose name and fame are familiar to all patrons of the game, has recently been sold for a sum of money in the neighborhood of \$15,000. Ruth was owned by the Boston club in the American League, and last year signed a three-year contract for \$10,000 a year. In the course of the season his extraordinary batting made probably the greatest single attraction in baseball. It also impressed him with the belief that he was being underpaid, so he notified his employers that, contract or no contract, he would not play this year unless he received \$20,000. His employers, therefore, had the option of letting him remain idle, in which case their patrons would have loudly protested, paying him what he demanded or selling him to another club willing to meet the athlete's terms. The latter course was adopted, and besides handing over about \$15,000 for the right to his services, his new owners have probably agreed to pay Ruth the \$20,000 he demanded. If he has a three-year contract it would appear that the New York club has made an investment of about \$200,000, which a very slight accident happening to the player between now and the time the ball season opens would make a complete loss.

UNCOMMON HONESTY.

Something That Is Not Often Found Nowadays. In these days of profiteering, price raising and claims of an absence of business propriety on the part of many of the selling public, a little story of the other kind may point a moral.

Eighteen years ago a little, old and grey-haired Irish lady walked in to the office of Mr. Sheriff Hall, at the Court House in Peterboro, and said, "Mr. Hall, I'm Mrs. Michael Hennessey, of Douro."

The sheriff, who is ever courteous, brought a chair and asked where he could be of service. "It's just this way, Mr. Hall," said the old lady. "I want that you find the book in which your father made his accounts in the long ago, when he kept the store at the corner of George and Simcoe streets, beyant."

The sheriff said: "That's a matter of forty-two to forty-five years ago. Surely there's nothing in these books that would interest you or me at this date. 'Sure it's inself as knows that of which I'm spakin'. Fetch the book."

Going to the old vault, the sheriff investigated. There he has kept the books of his father's business for many years. Why, he could hardly tell. His father, in the early forties, opened business as a general merchant, afterwards engaged in the manufacture of leather, was appointed to public office, resigned and was elected local representative to the Upper Canada House of Assembly. At the close of his term he was appointed sheriff, his son being his successor.

Mr. Hall found the book corresponding with the year indicated. "The account is here, Mrs. Hennessey, but it is balanced off all right in my father's own handwriting. Give yourself no further concern. But protested the old lady, "Look again, Mr. Hall, be careful and see if there be no some small balance."

The sheriff added up the column of figures (it was in the old pounds, shillings and pence) and presently said that there seemed to be a balance of three shillings, but the account was marked settled at the time when his father went out of business.

Said the old lady, "Indade, 'tis as I would expect, for I've had it in my own eyes to be mistaken an'

now I'll tell you an the circumstances."

"We always traded at y'r father's store, me and my husband. And one day me husband brought in a load of grain an' sold it for twenty pounds, and took the money to y'r father thinkin' it would square the account. But 'twas not so, entirely, for I had unbeknownst to hir gotten a few things, an' there would be left, as you say, a balance of three shillings."

"Said my husband, 'I will presintly bring to you, Mr. Hall, that three shillings.' 'Tut, tut,' said y'r father, 'what is three shillings between old friends, and man and customer? Think no more of it. 'Tis settled, so it is.'"

"But, Mr. Hall," said my husband, 'I will pay my honest debts.' And y'r father said, right off, to place the old man, 'any time you have three shillings to spare, Mr. Hennessey, you may if you care so to do, bring it in.' And they parted good friends as always. D'y'e know, from that day to the day my husband died, what with the burrain' down of the barn, an' the loss of many cattle, and the mendin' of the fences, an' two years of bad crops, and the fallin' in of the well and one thing an' another, we never really knew the day that we had three shillings to spare."

An' after me husband's death, good man and a diligent provider, I had to manage things as best I might, I never seemed to have three shillings that I could spare. But I'd not forgotten it. But now, praise be, my son who lives in Michigan, writes that his wife is frail, and he axes will I come and live with them and help take care of the childer, an' he sinds fifty dollars for my expenses, and I could not go away and live in a strange land, knowin' that three shillings was unpaid. Here, take the money, give me a receipt."

And the sheriff, moved beyond measure, wrote the receipt, thanked the caller, saw her to the door, gravely shook hands, wished her a safe journey and returning to his desk dropped seventy-five cents into a corner of a drawer, where it reposed until handed to the Children's Aid Society, as being too sacred for other uses.

Telephone newspaper.

An attempt is to be made to introduce into the United States the telephone newspaper which was such a novel success in Budapest before the war.

A special telephone was installed in every subscriber's house, and from the central office the day's news was announced by a clear-voiced speaker. At 9 a.m. you had a call to give you the correct time of day—this being repeated hour by hour—and all Stock Exchange fluctuations, murders, and so on came over the 'phone as they occurred.

At noon you had the news of the day condensed in a clear narrative, and then, keeping the receiver to your ear, you could listen to a snappy story or a thrilling instalment of a serial.

For two hours each afternoon you were electrophonically connected—if you wished—with the performance of a famous military band, and on five evenings a week with the Grand Opera House.

And all this for the equivalent of sixty cents a month!

"For Valor."

How many have heard during the past five years of the King's watch—one of the most highly-prized of all decorations that the King of England can bestow? Obtainable only by members of the British Secret Service, it has been won during the Great War by upwards of a dozen men.

At a glance, just an ordinary gold hunter, it bears inside the cover the inscription: "For Services Rendered."

"George," in a facsimile of the King's handwriting. A certain naval officer, who is one of the envied dozen referred to, received the watch as a reward for spending eighteen months in the German naval bases at Kiel and Wilhelmshaven. An excellent linguist, he mixed freely during that time with the Hun sailors, transmitting to England knowledge that was invaluable.

How She Was Born.

Visitor—And are you the little girl who was born in India? Little Ethel—Yes, Visitor—Oh, what part? Little Ethel—Why, all of me!



NIGHT COUGH
You know it! It begins with a tickling, irritating sensation in your throat. You cough to clear the throat. In a moment—there it is again!

A minute's peace, then again you cough, and so on until you cough your throat sore, and by the time the cough is sufficiently stayed to permit you to sleep, you are thoroughly worn out. This kind of experience is particularly trying to old people.

Peps make this sort of thing quite unnecessary.

Put a Peps pill on your tongue and allow it to slowly dissolve. Healing fumes are then liberated, which mingle with the breath and are carried to the remotest parts of the air passages and lungs, allaying the irritation and soothing the inflamed membranes, thus ending the cough and making sleep possible.

Peps are also best for bronchitis, laryngitis, asthma, sore throat and colds. Try Peps at our expense. Send this advertisement and 1c stamp (for return postage), to Peps Co., Toronto, and receive FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. All dealers, 50c. box.



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 MORNINGSTAR

DEALER

The Wat-Ford Garage

WATFORD