

DARK ROOM TESTING



Every child on reaching the age of seven years should have the eyes examined. Many children have defective vision, and it often happens that one eye only is affected. This throws all the work on the better eye while the other through disuse frequently loses its function entirely. With proper lenses correction this trouble will be wholly overcome.

CARL A. CLASS,
OPTICIAN,
WATFORD, ONT.

Floating Dock for Montreal.

London, Sept. 1.—The huge floating dock, Duke of Connaught, built at Barrow for a Montreal shipyard, has started on its leisurely voyage across the Atlantic in tow of two powerful Dutch tugs.

It is the second largest dock in the world. Over 700 feet in length. It had to be launched in three sections. It is capable of receiving the largest battleship either built or planned.

Allowing for an average speed of five knots, the voyage to Montreal will take about six weeks, but should the weather be bad, two months or more will elapse before she reaches the other side. The rope hawsers used for towing the dock are eighteen inches in circumference. Wire cables also connect the tugs with the dock.

A party of the builders' workmen are making the voyage, some of them being housed on the dock, while others have quarters on the tugs. The dock also carries an extra cargo of coal, which can be supplied to the tugs in mid-ocean if necessary. Each tug carries provisions for six months and seventy tons of frozen water.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Watson**

Jonathan Wellington, son of Henry Wellington, of Moore township, died at St. Ann's hospital last Friday and was buried at noon on Sunday. Wm. Wellington, of Forest, his daughter, Mrs. Berger, of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Rawlings, Miss Ora Rawlings, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wellington, Garner Wellington, and Mr. and Mrs. Verse Wellington all attended the funeral, deceased being a nephew of Wm. Wellington.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

A small move at the rate of about five hundredths of an inch a second.

STAGE LINES.

WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Watford every morning except Sunday, reaching Watford at 11.30 a. m., returning leaving Watford at 3.45 p. m. Passengers and freight carried on reasonable terms.—**C. HARRIS, Prop.**

WATFORD AND ARKONA STAGE LEAVES Arkona at 9 a. m., Watford at 10.10 a. m., returning leaving Watford at 3.45 p. m. Passengers and freight carried on reasonable terms.—**WILLIAM EVANS, Prop.**

INSURANCE

J. H. HUME.

AGENT FOR
FIRE, ACCIDENT AND SICK BENEFIT COMPANIES.
REPRESENTING
Five Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies.

If you want your property insured please call on **J. H. HUME** and get his rates.

—ALSO AGENT FOR—
P. R. Telegraph and Canada Permanent Loan no Saving Co.

Ticket Agent For C. P. R.—Tickets sold to all points in Manitoba, Northwest and British Columbia.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST

Accommodation, 27	8 44 a. m.
Accommodation, 29	2 45 a. m.
Chicago Express, 5	9 27 p. m.

GOING EAST

Ontario Limited, 46	7 46 a. m.
Accommodation, 28	12 03 p. m.
New York Express, 2	3 00 p. m.
Accommodation, 30	5 16 p. m.

C. VALL, Agent Watford

THE POPE'S BROTHER.

He is a Plain Unassuming Postman and Swears by the Pontiff.

The pope's recent attack of illness and the comparative frequency with which such attacks occur, have somewhat alarmed his family, although he has done his best to allay all anxiety. His brother, Angelo Sarto, being of the class who do not believe anything they hear, and only half of what they see, determined to come to Rome to judge for himself. He was accompanied by his sisters, who live a stone's throw from the Vatican, so they may spend the few leisure moments of the Pontiff with him.

These two venerable men, both handsome and with thick white hair, alike, and yet not alike, might have been seen walking the Vatican gardens when the air was warm and summer-like. The Pope sometimes leaned upon his sturdy brother's arm, gesticulating slightly as he talked, with those earnest eyes of his turned on the dome of the church he loves, or wandering over the city at his feet, of which he is so wonderful a part, but which he never sees any nearer.

It is whispered that certain persons at the Apostolic Palace were not over-glad to see Signor Angelo back, for, although, on ordinary occasions, the mildest of men, when he sees what he considers little omissions toward his adored brother, he becomes a lion. Pius X. is amiable almost to frugality in his personal life, and would never think of complaining, indeed, would never notice it, if the soup were a little thin or the wine a little watered, but the lynx eyes of his brother note these things, and he speaks of them in no uncertain tones.

It is very amusing to see the determination with which Signor Angelo put things right, especially where his sisters had failed, and the protests of the Pope that everything was just as it should be in this best of worlds.

Many persons who do not know the sturdy independence of the Italian peasant have wondered that the only brother of the Pope should remain a humble postman, and, moreover, in the employ of the state, which is at least the nominal enemy of the Papacy. Strange as it may seem to an outsider, Signor Angelo is a fervent patriot and one of the hottest upholders of the present war in Tripoli.

So good an Italian is Signor Angelo, and so much does he hope for the triumph of Christianity, that he would feel only shame in being paid for idleness. So he continues to carry letters for the King of Italy, not presuming one hair's breadth on his relationship with Pius X., as very well he might with impunity. Rain or shine, heat or cold, makes no difference to this old man of over 70, who daily goes his long round, declaring at the end of the day that, no matter how fatiguing, his is the most satisfactory work in the world.

In his little house—little in the most comfortable object is an immense portrait of Pius X., painted and presented to him by a famous Hungarian artist. In another room are several excellent large photographs of the Pope with affectionate dedications, and a beautiful ivory crucifix given to Angelo Sarto by his pontifical brother one Christmas. It is said to have come out of the Vatican archives, it is a sixteenth century work, the figure of Christ being carved from one piece of ivory, and hung on an ebony cross.

His Proof.

A large boarding house caught fire during dinner, and much confusion resulted. After the worst was over the landlady, who was a philosophical soul, remarked that it was a blessing that the fire had not happened at night, as some life might have been lost. A little later the colored boy, who heard this, mysteriously called her aside and cautiously exhibited a great bunch of dark, tangled hair.

"Don't say nothing," Miss Nora, he whispered. "Dis fish is worse than the others. One o' dem ladies in the room over de liberty done got burnt up. I ben up dar to see, an' I found her hair."

The Father of Terror.

"The father of terror" is the name the Arabs have given to the sphinx. It stands to-day even as it has done for thousands of years, though the exact date or century of its construction none can say. It is not only the oldest monument in the world, but the largest as well. It is carved wholly from a mass of solid natural rock, with the exception of the fore-paws, which are built up with blocks of stone. It measures more than a hundred feet in length and is impressive and awe-inspiring because of its stupendous size.

Not an Absolute Embargo.

The expert burglar, disdaining the use of explosives, had attacked the lock itself.

"This may be a combination some-what in restraint of my trade," he muttered, turning the knob slowly to the right again and listening intently. "but you couldn't call it a case of unreasonable restraint."

Apparently his view was correct, for presently he was engaged in the unrestricted pursuit of his trade and reaping large profits.

Very Serious.

"I would like to marry your daughter, sir. I realize that this is a serious matter."

"You bet it is, my son—very serious."

"You may have her, and the Lord be with you."

Great Expectations.

"I expect to be rich some day." "That so? Somebody likely to leave you money?" "That's it exactly. You don't suppose I expect to earn a fortune, do you?"

Opportunity.

"Opportunity comes," said the old proverb, "with feet of wool, treading soft." "You must have the instinct of an artist for the approaches of this good genius. You must listen for it."

WHERE ARE THEY?

What Have Become of the Common Things of 25 Years Ago.

Well, what's become of the moustache cup, for instance? Those china affairs made specially so gentlemen would not soil their lip adornments on their coffee. It seems only yesterday that Aunt Lizzie was sending them to all her best beaux for birthday presents. And the knitted mufflers around the necks? And oh, yes—what's become of the big mitts we used to wear with strings attached around our necks?

What's become of the mud scrapers on the doorsteps and the mats with the large "Welcome" on them that used to greet us all wherever we opened the door? What's become of all the red and white barred stockings all the little girls used to wear? What's become of the hand-painted neckties, the whatnots that used to adorn the parlor corner, the fringes on the parlor furniture, the old plush piano stool with the fringe on it, and the iron animals in the front garden?

Then, there are the plush picture frames, the worsted mats for the lamp, made with a spool and four pins; strange glass cases that hung up in the parlor with colored water inside. What's become of them? What, too, of the big glass marbles with the little silver lamb inside that was the last word in knickknacks in every well-conducted home? Also the case that used to stand just at the side of the door, and the everlasting flowers. And what's become of the knitted wristlets you used to see along any main street, and what's become of the old hand-knitted stockings for men, the sealskin collars on the coats, the sealskin collars that never had a lining—and, in the case on the mantelpiece with the wax figures?

What has become of the Austin sisters, the human flies, who used to walk on the ceiling? What's become of Zip, the mathematical marvel; Jack O'Brien and his six-day and bike riders; the pug dog, the author of "White Wings, They Never Grow Weary"; the seven Sutherland sisters, and the wooden ship in the bottle that no self-respecting bar could be without? For that matter, what's become of the raw egg eating champion, the raw eating champion, the oyster opening champion?

Mother's canned preserves with the red sealing wax on top—are there any more anywhere? The old woman wardrobe in the bedroom, and the six-day go-as-you-please races; the white bone-handled table knives and homemade bread; the little candy hearts with mottoes and mushy sayings on them, and the sheaves of wheat and colored pampas grass in the best room—where?

Don't you remember the butter dish in the shape of the hen sitting on eggs, and the milk pitcher built in the shape of a cow? You never see them now. And how about those elegant idies the girls used to move around so they would always not be back of our heads when we sat on the chairs and sofas?

Did you ever see the alligator cuspidor? It was a weird-looking apparatus, and maybe you're lucky to forget it. But they used to be almost everywhere that the gentle habit was practiced. You reached out a foot and stepped on the "gator cuspidor." Promptly it gaped cavernously. Then you expectorated. You removed your foot and the jaws closed. It was truly a wonderful thing. It raised that particular habit to the dignity of a ceremony, although many kept on preferring a knothole to the "gator cuspidor."

Bustles, "split curls," frizzes, can be accounted for on the grounds of changing fashion, and what's become of the hair tongs, and what on earth has become of the natural hair? Where's the bolivar sandwich, which was made of a piece of cocoanut candy between two brown cookies, with scalloped edges? And the lezenges with the printed jokes?

Just for Recreation.

During the coal strike many miners were idle, and the city authorities, taking advantage of the fact, had a lot of work done putting in sewers, paving streets and laying wires underground. An old Irishman by the name of Mike Dooley had been employed in the mines, but took a temporary job digging ditches in the streets. One morning his friend Pat Hooligan saw Mike at work and exclaimed:

"Hello, Mike! What in the devil are you doing there?" "Mike leaned on his pick, looked up and said smilingly: "Oh, I thought I would work while I was idle."

The Evil Eye.

Belief in the evil eye exists in all lands, but especially in Italy. It ex-

isted in ancient Egypt. The "eye" is seen on the prows of Spanish and Italian ships and on Mexican bucklers. It is seen on amulets taken from the ashes of Herculaneum and Pompeii. In some places it is surrounded by elephants, serpents and scorpions, animals that were supposed to hold a talismanic power against it. Many celebrities of history—Napoleon among others—believed in the evil eye and feared it. Among the masses of the eastern and European nations the belief is almost universal.

Drawing the Line.

"Before we were married you said you would die for me!" "I know I did, and I would, but remembering that necktie you selected out on the street is different. I won't do that."

Buried Bottle Glass.

Very old bottle glass that has been in the ground for a long time presents most beautiful features. The action of the damp earth causes a portion of the glass to flake, and what remains is iridescent.

Accounted For.

"Pa, why was 'Mary, Mary, quite contrary'?" "Mary is a woman's name, my son."

Holland's Ways.

Sea fishing is one of Holland's principal industries, and large fleets of sturdy looking fishing boats are seen at the seaside villages and hamlets, so no doubt this and the almost amphibious life the Dutchman leads among his canals and ditches account for the popularity of the fishing rod and line. The country villages with their white and green painted houses and pretty gardens are made more attractive by the survival in Holland of the picturesque old time costumes of the people. Quaint linen headresses and numerous ample skirts mark the women. Equally ample trousers—several pairs—clothe the men. The children are miniature copies of their parents in dress as in everything else, even to the pipe or cigar in the case of boys. Everybody wears wooden shoes.—*American Traveler's Gazette.*

AUTUMN SOWN CROPS.

Results of Experiments Throughout Ontario.

Three hundred and twenty-eight farmers throughout Ontario conducted experiments with autumn sown crops during the past year. Reports have been received from thirty-seven of these farmers. The average results of the carefully conducted experiments with autumn sown crops are hereby presented in a very concise form.

Winter Wheat.—Five varieties of winter wheat were distributed last autumn to those farmers who wished to test some of the leading varieties on their own farms. The average yields per acre of straw and of grain are as follows: Imperial Amber, 1.5 tons, 24.3 bus.; American Wonder, 1.5 tons, 21.8 bus.; Crimean Red, 1.9 tons, 21.5 bus.; Banatka, 1.4 tons, 21.2 bus.; and Tasmania Red, 1.8 tons, 21.0 bus.

It will be seen that the Imperial Amber has again given good results throughout Ontario as well as at the Ontario Agricultural College. The American Wonder, which gave an average of 2½ bushels less than the Imperial Amber, is a white grain variety resembling very closely the Dawson's Golden Chaff. The Crimean Red winter wheat has been grown at the College for ten years, and is one which yields very well indeed. It possesses wheat of excellent quality, but the straw is somewhat weak. The Banatka produces grain of excellent quality for bread production.

Winter Rye.—Two varieties of winter rye were distributed in the autumn of 1911. The results show that the Mammoth White variety came at the head of the list in yield of grain with an average of 23.9 bushels per acre. In experiments throughout Ontario for the last six years, the Mammoth White surpassed the common rye by an annual average of fully four bushels per acre.

DISTRIBUTION OF MATERIAL FOR EXPERIMENTS IN 1912.

As long as the supply lasts, material will be distributed free of charge in the order in which the applications are received from Ontario farmers wishing to experiment and to report the results of varieties of Winter Wheat; 2, two varieties of Winter Rye; 3, five fertilizers with Winter Wheat; 4, autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with Winter Wheat; 5, Winter Emmer and Winter Rye as Fodder Crops. The size of each plot is to be one rod wide by two rods long. Material for numbers 3 and 4 will be sent by express and that for the others by mail.

O.A.C., Guelph, Ont., August 30th, 1912.

The hare runs 60 feet a second.

The best recorded speed for a running horse is 62 feet a second.

IT KEEPS THE MUSCLES PLIANT.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliant and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

"Was Fading Away"

A Young Woman—Scarcely Thirty—Seemed to Be Dying on Her Feet.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cured

"I think it should be the duty of the schools to teach children how to keep well," writes Miss Nannie E. Naydon, a well-known and highly esteemed resident of Bristol. "Ignorance of the laws of health and the use of improper remedies destroyed my vigor, and led me to the verge of invalidism. I was as a girl ruddy and strong. Nothing seemed to affect me until I was about thirty. Then gas began to form in the stomach. I suffered with bloating and a general failure in strength set in. If I went upstairs my breath hurt. My system was very irregular, and until I grew pretty bad I didn't pay much heed to my condition. Then I got blue, worried all the time, awakened in the night, and couldn't get to sleep again. None of the medicine I took helped me. One day I was reading of a very interesting case like mine cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I took the same treatment. It was just right—didn't physic me to death, but took hold of the weak, sick parts of my system, and set things right. It seems as if Dr. Hamilton's Pills have made me young again, and all my color, spirits, vigor, and health of former days have returned to stay."

Every girl and woman should use Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly. They help a woman in many ways. Beware of the dealer who asks you to take an inferior pill on which his profit is larger than on Dr. Hamilton's. Sold in yellow boxes, 25c per box, all dealers, or The Catarhazone, Co., Kingston, Ont.

CORNS CURED

IN 24 HOURS. You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft, or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It people burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless, because composed only of healing gums and balsams. Fifty years in use—cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists, 25c bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Farmers, Attention

WE HANDLE
COCKSHUTT IMPLEMENTS
MELOTTE GREAM SEPARATORS
KEMP' MANURE SPREADERS
TORONTO WINDMILLS
BUGGIES, WAGONS
GASOLINE ENGINES
LIGHTNING RODS
—AND—
EVERYTHING NEEDED ON THE FARM

Call and let us talk matters over.
CAMERON & GRAHAM
OPPOSITE 'HOWDENS' GROCERY.
je7-11

NORTH END BAKERY.

We keep everything to be found in a first-class Bakery.

We sell the best makes of leading confectioners.

We get up Wedding Cakes equal to any.

Delicious Ice Cream

by the dish or in bulk.

Summer Beverages of all kinds.

All the Leading Brands of Cigars.

Southern Fruits in Season.

Let Us Serve You.

S. H. MITCHELL,

North End Bakery.

Chantry Farm

SHORTHORN CATTLE—LINCOLN SHEEP

Young Stock for sale at all times. Home of the Imported Oxfordsdale Station Lord Farm.

ED. de GEX,
Proprietor,
KERWOOD, ONTARIO.

Auctioneer

J. F. ELLIOT,

Licensed Auctioneer.
[For the County of Lambton.]

PROMPT attention to all orders, reasonable terms orders may be at the GUIDE-ADVOCATE office.

dead when
S
DS
Drug-
dealers
TURE.
Pianos,
nts, Music
w ones received
Value are
S.
Directors.
ATOR
rations.
es Furnished
n Hand.
re on it.
ial
SALE
for a large
we are, for
August, offer-
CKERS and
GOODS at
15 PER CENT-
R PRICES.
×
DEBOARDS,
and PARLOR
EDROOM
3 and IRON
SSESSE, Etc.,
ck.
ne & Son.
of Revision
Warwick.
GIVEN that a Court
sent to The Ontario
nor, the Judge of the
of Lambton, at the
WICK VILLAGE
er 23rd, 1912,
on, to hear and deter-
mine of errors and
List of the Munic-
Warwick for 1912.
ness at the Court are
at time and place.
st, 1912,
N. HERBERT,
k of the Municipality.
prise will open at
ore in connections