

Kitchener was right

when he said—

"Either the civilian population must go short of many things to which it is accustomed in times of peace or our armies must go short of munitions and other things indispensable to them."

NOW the only way we can possibly live up to that obligation is by going without in order that our soldiers may have. For the money we waste is not money at all—it is equipment, clothing, shot and shell that are urgently needed in France. By denying ourselves, therefore, we enable Canada to procure to the fullest extent the materials and labor which she and our Allies need for the successful prosecution of the war. What happens when we fail to save? A pull on labor by the Government in one direction and a pull on labor by the people in the opposite direction.

For the sake of your country and the boys "over there," spend cautiously. Think of what Lord Kitchener has said, and ask yourself first, "Is this something I really need or can I do without it?"

Published under the authority of the
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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that creditors and others having claims against the estate of Thomas Lemon Swift, late of the Village of Watford, in the County of Lambton, and Province of Ontario, Lieutenant, deceased, are to send in full particulars of such claims together with the nature of security (if any) by mailing them to Cowan, Towers & Cowan, at Watford, on or before the 15th day of October, 1918, and after the said date the Administrator will proceed to distribute the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have received notice.

COWAN, TOWERS & COWAN,
Solicitors for the Administrator.
Dated this 10th day of September, 1918. 13-3

As showing the profits in growing tomatoes in Essex county this season, W. B. Squire, of Olinda, from four acres shipped 4,000 baskets from which he will average 50c a basket, and in addition fully two thousand bushels went to waste from inability to pick.

Someone opened the door of Mr. John Schafer's poolroom, Parkhill, with a key on Monday morning and took all of his stock of tobacco, cigars, cigarettes, matches, etc., which he had stored in a locked apartment under the show case. Only one plug of smoking tobacco and three packages of cigarettes were left. His loss is about one hundred dollars.

Squibs by Dad.

It only took a few extra "bobs" to settle the London Bobbies strike. Sweden's protest against its supply of coffee being cut off was dismissed by Germany with a curt "No grounds."

After a boat has been christened by breaking a bottle of milk on her bow she naturally skims down the whey.

An Oregon editor has taken a job in a jam factory where he will have a better opportunity of demonstrating the power of the press.

A New York paper states that Andrew Carnegie had to borrow money to pay his taxes. You cannot always tell a man's financial standing by his books.

The animals in circus menageries are now required to observe meatless days. The lions made a roar and the bears growled for a time, but they have accepted the situation with better grace than many bipeds.

The Kaiser is said to have assured the Austrian Emperor at the recent conference that he expected peace by Christmas. Marshal Foch will let him know when he is ready to play the part of Santa Claus.

The wise young Petrograd man who wishes to ingratiate himself with his girl friends does not approach them with bon-bons and bouquets. In order to make a favorable and lasting impression he provides himself with a dozen eggs and a pound or two of butter.

Walter Butler of Dawn had his right arm broken two inches above the wrist. The seat of the disc harrows on which he was riding broke and he fell, causing the accident.

ARKONA

Miss Lulu C. Hunter, of Cornwall, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thos. MacPherson, returned home last Monday.

Rev. C. W. King was in Watford Tuesday and Wednesday attending the Middlesex and Lambton Pastors' Conference.

Prof. J. H. Farmer of McMaster University, who occupied the Baptist church pulpit on Sunday, returned to Toronto on the Monday 6 a.m. G.T.R. train.

Miss Zavitz, accompanied by her mother, sister and a guest, had a narrow escape Saturday afternoon. While motoring home another autoist passed her and running quite close in front suddenly stopped without warning. Miss Zavitz had no time to put on the emergency brake and bumped into the rear of the stranger, injuring both cars considerably but not enough to prevent both from "making port" under their own power.

The Late Mrs. Bartley

One of Warwick's oldest and most highly respected pioneers passed away on Saturday, Sept. 14th, in the person of Mrs. Ann Little Bartley, at her home on the Main Road.

Deceased had been remarkably well and active until a week before her death when she was suddenly stricken with apoplexy, from the effects of which she never rallied, gradually sinking until she passed with the peace that possessed her all her life. She was born in Ireland on June 15, 1825, and came to Canada when quite young with her parents, who settled near Toronto when the place was only a growing town. She was married in 1854 to John Bartley and their union was blessed with eight children, four of whom predeceased her. She moved with her husband to Emskillen twp., where they resided for about five years, keeping the first postoffice in that part of the township at Wheeler. In 1859 they moved to the farm on the Main Road, Warwick twp., which was the family home for nearly sixty years. Her husband predeceased her fifteen years ago.

Of a kindly disposition and sympathetic heart she was beloved by all who knew her, and her cheerful, optimistic manner will be remembered by all whose lives have been cheered by contact with her. She was a member of Knox church during her life in Warwick and will be greatly missed by the community where she passed such a long, useful and consistent christian life.

One daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Dobbin, of Wyoming, and three sons, William, who lives on the Main Road, John of the second line north, and Robert of New Brighton, Alta., survive her. She was beloved as a mother also by two grandchildren. Mrs. W. R. Stephenson and Elmer Karr, of Petrolia, who were taken to reside with her when small children after the death of their mother.

The funeral took place from her late residence on Monday afternoon, when a large concourse of friends and relatives assembled to pay farewell respects to her memory. The service was conducted by Rev. J. C. Forster, of Watford, and Rev. W. M. Shore, of Warwick Village, the impressive sermon being based on the text "Jesus Christ, in whom is our hope." The remains were laid to rest beside those of her husband in St. Mary's church cemetery, Warwick Village. Many beautiful floral tributes from relatives and friends of deceased bore evidence to the affection in which she was held.

The Late William McLurg

The death of William McLurg occurred at the family residence here, September 2nd, 1918. The late Mr. McLurg was born in Lobo Township in 1849, where he resided until ten years ago when he moved to Ailsa Craig.

He was well known throughout the country, as an extensive farmer and cattle dealer. He was a life long member and active worker of the Presbyterian Church.

Interment took place at Carlisle Cemetery, Thursday, September 5th and the funeral was largely attended.

He is survived by his wife and five children; Ethel and Glover at home; Mrs. S. A. Connor of Niagara Falls, New York; Mrs. Geo. C. Reid of London and Harold in France; also six brothers and sisters, Edward of Komoka; Dr. James of Sault Ste. Marie; Henry of Ailsa Craig; Mrs. Edward Shipley, of Lexington, Mich.; Dr. John of Bay City, Mich.; Mrs. Wm. Parker, of London; Mrs. Mary Siddall, of London; Arthur, of London; Dr. Dave, of Detroit and Mrs. McFarlane, of McGillivray.

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Childhood constipation can be quickly banished through the use of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and in this way relieve all the minor ills of little ones. Concerning them Mrs. Eugene Couture, Knox Bridge, Que., writes:—"Baby's Own Tablets have been marvellous in the case of my baby. She was constipated and feverish but the Tablets soon regulated her bowels and made her well." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Joseph Morand, a pioneer Tecumseh farmer, died Monday aged 75 years. Charles Morand, his great-grandfather, was the first white man to settle at Windsor. He left France for Canada with the opening of the seventeenth century, and made the journey from Montreal to Detroit in a canoe. His grandson, father of Joseph Morand, operated the first saw-mill in Essex county.

Howard Gordon A. F. M. U.

Choir Director St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church; Music Master Collegiate Institute and Public School, Strathroy; Conductor Strathroy Symphony Orchestra and Choral Society.

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Sight Reading, Theory,
Harmony, etc.
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Intending pupils please write
DRAWER A., WATFORD.

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differ from ordinary lenses, therefore no person can pick out a pair of glasses that will be beneficial in these cases. The eyes should be carefully examined to locate the eye stain, and the lenses



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Catalogue Free. Enter Now.

Sale Register

Saturday, Sept. 21st, farm stock of John McIntosh.

Clearing Auction Sale of 27 head of Choice Cattle and about 60 Sheep, extra good stuff, at lot 4, concession 3, N.E.R., Adelaide, half mile North of West Adelaide Presbyterian Church, on Monday, Sept. 23rd, 1918, at 1 o'clock. T. V. Ridley, Auctioneer; Gilbert Shrier, Proprietor.

With The U. S. Flying Corps

R. B. Stout, the subject of the following article in the Blytheville, Arkansas, "Courier," is a nephew of Mrs. Harry Restorick, of Watford. He has five cousins serving in the army.

"MOSQUITO" STOUT

R. B. Stout, alias Mosquito Stout, has passed his examination as a flyer and promised his friends here on his last trip home, that if he succeeded in fooling the aviation officials into believing he really could fly, he would come home in his machine some Sunday and alight in front of the Courier office and tie the editor on behind.

We are expecting him to make good in the latter as he has made good in the former. "Skete," when he named himself early in life, or was named, had little thought of ever becoming a flyer like his namesake—the mosquito. In fact, he was not named because of any likelihood of ever being a flyer, but because of his long legs. Skete's legs are historical, if ever seen, and once seen they are never to be forgotten. It is not known whether his legs had anything to do with his flying, but it is naturally presumed they did. They have had much to do with getting him about over this footstool these many years.

Seriously, "Skete" is the Bean Brommel of Blytheville. Everybody likes him. He can get farther in less time than any boy whom the town ever turned out. Not because of his long legs, because it is not recorded that his legs were ever called upon to take him anywhere in great haste. On the contrary, he is very deliberate.

But as an all around good fellow, everybody's friend, proficient in anything he tackles, a particular favorite among the ladies, he is the last word. We are just wondering what will happen when Skete comes to town in his flying machine with all his lady friends wanting a joy ride, to say nothing of his boy friends. That Skete will make his mark we verily believe and hope.

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