

"Lest We Forget"

Made the Supreme Sacrifice

WATFORD AND VICINITY

Capt. Thos. L. Swift
Sergt.-Major L. G. Newell
Pte. Alfred Woodward
Pte. Percy Mitchell
Pte. R. Whallon
Pte. Thos. Lamb
Pte. J. Ward
Pte. Sid Brown
Pte. Gordon Patterson
Pte. F. Wakelin, D. C. M.
Pte. T. Wakelin
Pte. G. M. Fountain
Pte. H. Holmes
Pte. C. Stillwell
Pte. Macklin Haque
Sergt. Clayton O. Fuller
Gunner Russell Howard Trenouth.
Pte. Nichol MacLachlan
Corp. Clarence L. Gibson
Signaller Roy E. Acton.
Bandman A. I. Small
Capt. Ernest W. Lawrence.
Lieut. Leonard Cross
Pte. John Richard Williamson
Lieut. Chas. R. Hillis
Lieut. Gerald I. Taylor.
Pte. Charles Lawrence
Lieut. Basil J. Roche
Pte. Alfred Bullough.



Hospital for Sick Children

TORONTO

Upkeep of Big Charity Requires Fifty Cents a Minute.

Dear Mr. Editor:

The 44th annual report of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, shows a notable advance in every department of its service to the suffering and crippled youngsters of this province. The ward accommodation has been taxed to its capacity, and the summer annex, the Lakeside Home, was opened for the first time since the outbreak of war.

The daily average of cot patients has increased during the year from 192 to 223, including children from practically every county in Ontario. Even had the cost of supplies and labor remained stationary, the substantial increase in the number of patients would alone account for the addition to the charity's debt, which at the close of the fiscal year was \$109,000. This debt has become an embarrassing burden. Further increase must threaten impairment of an enviable efficiency.

The Hospital is in the forefront of all institutions upon this continent devoted to the care of sick children. It cost \$335,399 to maintain last year. This great sum not only puts at the service of the children of Ontario all the resources of medical science, but, in addition, provides for a training school for 120 nurses and for unsurpassed clinical facilities for the University students who are preparing to engage in their profession throughout the province.

The income which must be forthcoming to finance this absolutely essential work figures out at seven hundred dollars a day; and, as there is no endowment fund, all but a fraction of that amount has to be derived from individual benevolence. Therefore the Trustees are making a Christmas appeal to every lover of children to foot the bills for some period of time, no matter how short it may be. A minute of mercy costs fifty cents.

For churches, societies, lodges, etc., who have more ample funds wherewith to assist the youngsters to a fair start in life, the naming of cots is suggested. A number of memorial cots have been thus dedicated in honor of the overseas service of fellow-members. This privilege is extended in recognition of gifts of \$2,000 to the Main Hospital or \$500 to the Lakeside Home, which can be paid in annual instalments if so desired.

Literature, illustrative of all branches of the past year's work, together with any other information desired, will be gladly furnished on application to the Secretary, the Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto. Contributions should also be addressed to the secretary.

IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the Blood of the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Wedding Stationery of the finest quality at The Guide-Advocate.

Merry Christmas

Whether it be prattled on baby lips that scarce can shape the words, or saying them, thinks not, but only feels the insensate overflow of giving from a soft, full heart . . .

Although it be mumbled inarticulately by the shabby nonentity whose whine for charity one acknowledges in the spirit of the season, even while knowing that the words be said in servile mockery . . .

If it be breathed by mother mouth, the sad, sweet lines of which were molded so by a yearning, prodigal tenderness and an unflinching devotion, be its object worthy or not . . .

Whether it be panted from between the warm, moist lips of maidenhood—tremulous, palpitant, shame-faced and shy because of an ardor which it dreads to comprehend . . .

Although it be uttered by maid, matron or man, friend, chance acquaintance, tradesman or servant . . .

Merry Christmas to You and to Yours

By DE LYSLE FERREE CASS

SURE IT WAS DRAKE'S DRUM

British Sailors Convinced Sound They Heard Was Made by Spirit of the Old Rover.

Sir Francis Drake was "standing by" to aid Britain's fleet, in case the humbled navy of Germany attempted to take a final shot at the Union Jack, before lowering its colors, November 21, according to Arthur Machen, writing for The Outlook, in describing the great surrender. Among the British ships was the Royal Oak, chiefly manned by sailors of Devonshire, Drake's home county. The German ships came into sight about nine o'clock in the morning, and immediately the roll of a drum was heard aboard the vessel, Mr. Machen writes. All aboard were convinced it was "Drake's Drum" of English legend.

Captain MacLachlan ordered an immediate investigation to find out who was absent from post, as the ship was stripped for action. Every man was found at his post, but the drum continued the captain made a tour himself, but failed to find the cause. "All who heard it are convinced that it was no chance sound, such as the flapping of stays," Mr. Machen writes. "It was recognized by all as the rolling of a drum."

The legend of "Drake's Drum" is that whenever England is in danger the old rover will appear from the heavens at the sound of the drum beat, ready to enter the fight to defend England.

A Roast.

Would-Be Contrib.—Do you think the article would be better if I boiled it down?

Editor—No, I'm sure it wouldn't; but I should try the action of heat on it in another way if I were you.—Boston Transcript.

For Frost Bites and Chilblains—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

A Gift From Santa



When God's Revelations Come. It was while they were watching their flocks—the common duty of their common days—that the word of Christ's coming was brought to the shepherds. It is when we are faithfully busy with common duties that God's revelations usually come to us.

Read the Guide-Advocate Want Column on page 4.

A Standard Medicine.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a re-vivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

A Few Don'ts for Christmas

- Don't court indigestion.
- Don't grumble, whatever you do.
- Don't half fill the kiddies' stockings.
- Don't give presents which will be useless.
- Don't forget the mistletoe. Romance still lives.
- Don't forget that it ought to be a merry Christmas.
- Don't deny the little ones' ideas about Santa Claus.
- Don't worry about unpaid bills—at any rate until tomorrow.
- Don't scoff at the lingering superstitions of the good old days.
- Don't for the show of things, buy presents which you can't afford.
- Don't expect too many presents. Take what you get and be thankful.
- Don't, if you get up on your wrong side, make everybody else miserable.
- Don't forget to think at least once during the day what Christmas really means.
- Don't give a present unless you want to. Better not give at all than give insincerely.
- Don't forget that the giving of Christmas boxes, like charity, should begin at home.
- Don't, if you are a girl, stand under the mistletoe until you see the right chap approaching.
- Don't kiss somebody else's best girl, even though she is under the mistletoe. There might be a row.
- Don't work on Christmas day if you can avoid it. If you have to, however, don't make a song about it.
- Don't give Johnnie a trumpet and Peter a whistle and expect to have a quiet time. It's unreasonable.
- Don't put off buying presents until the last minute. You'll get better value and avoid the crush if you shop early.
- Don't send an electric runabout to a freezing widow with five starving children. This is like throwing a rope of pearls to a drowning man.
- Don't look pained when somebody tells a fifty-year-old Christmas story. That's one of the unavoidable circumstances of the festive season.
- Don't give a new song to some one who doesn't sing; but be still more certain that you don't give a new song to some one who imagines he can sing.
- Don't refrain from giving because you can't afford to give much. The intrinsic value of a gift counts for nothing. It is the thought which prompts it that matters.
- Don't let the wife give you a Christmas present in the form of cigars. If she persists in doing so, don't smoke them—give them away again, without letting her know about it, of course.



Christmas Means Love

We cannot picture it without seeing the spangled Christmas tree girl with the faces of gleeful youngsters, glad parents, and happy bodies returned home from town or far metropolis. It sounds like bells and crackling logs and shouts of children. And even our old, round-shouldered, sorrow-ridden planet, with his eye knocked out on his cheek, pauses to smile from sea to sea, and love is everywhere rejuvenated.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Tasted Suspicious.

"My dear, did you make this Christmas pudding out of the cook book?"

"Yes, love."

"I thought I tasted one of the stars."

We extend to all our Best Wishes for a merry holiday season - and hope that Christmas may bring gladness and contentment to all.

N. B. Howden Estate

For a Good Little Girl

