GUIDE & NEWS EVERY FRIDAY MORNING VATFORD, ONTARIO At the very low price of \$1 00 Per Annum,

JAMES C. TYE ENITOR AND PROPRIETOR

TIME TABLE. CANADA SOUTHERNRAILWAY ST. CLAIR DIVISION.

WEST.		EAST.
MAIL. Suuday excepted		MAIL. Sunday excepted
	LevSt. ThomasAr	
3.45 *	St. Clair Junction	. 10.45 **
8.50 4	. Air Line Crossing .	. i0.38 "
4.04 "	Southwold	. 10.25 "
4.15 14		. 10.14 "
4.38 4	Melbourne	. 9.50 **
4 50 14	G. W Crossing	. 9.40 **
5.00 14	Ekfrid	. 9.30 "
5.14	Walker's	. 9.15 "
5.34 1	Alvinston	8.55 "
5.55 **	Inwood	. 8 36 **
0.10 11	Dil Cites	0 10 11

Petrolia Lv. 8.00 4

Trains pass St. Thomas, goint East, a.m., 8.50 a.m., 11, 15 a.m., 4.40 p.m., 3. a. Going West, 5.15 a.m., 7.00 a.m., 1 y.m., 3.35 p.m., 5.00 p.m. Through tis be all points in United States on sale a omas. For information apply to J. B. ID, Agent Alvinston, Ticket and Express-us, River. Streets, next, door to Drug e. Through bills of hubing can be pro-d, at this office. Parties, moving to itobs or West, for rates address, . ROACH, or FRANK E. SNOW, ssenger agent, . . . P. & T. nger ageut, G. P. & T. A. St. Thomas, Buffalo, N. Y.

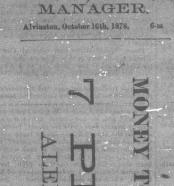
ESS

RICHARD CODE,

CONVEYANCER and Accountant. In reaces and Real State Agent. Commis-oner for taking affidavits in B. R., Alvin October 16th, 1878. lyr.

REVERE HOUSE!

ALVINSTON FRED BENNER,

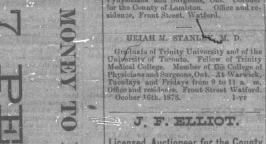


S

LEANDER HARVEY, M. D. raduate Royal College Physician

LO

Z



of Lambton.

Watford Business Directory.

raduate of Trinity University, ollege of Physicians and Sur

Watford, May 5th. 1876.

Sales attended at reasonable rates ce. Watford P. O. September 19th '79.-Lyr,

HAIR DRESSING. N ALL IT3 BRANCHES, BY MI88 ANNIE H. O'BRIEN, Ontario street,

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY APRIL 16, 1880.

Mrs. Dove started to her feet with a fles every night.

matter?

you here!

VOL. VL-NO. 12.-WHOLE NO. 271,

POETRY. Canada Pacific Rail-

way. How the Farmer Missed it. Tenders for Rolling Stock. If I had told her in the spring When the sparrow and robin bega

and the plowing was over chiefly But haste makes waste, and the story swo I reasoned, will keep through the sowing 20 Locomotive Engines I reasoned, will keep through the sown 16 First-class Cars (a proportion being Till Trup the corn and plant the wheat

And give them a chance for growing. nd class Cars, do Express and Baggage Cara-Express and Baggage Cara-Postal and Smoking Cars; Box Freight Cars, Plat Cars, Wing Ploughs inow Ploughs Tangere Had I even told the tale in June. When the wind through the grass w

blowing. Instead of thinking it rather too soon, And waiting till after the moving !

Or had I hinted, out under the stars, HE WHOLE TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THIS INTON OF CANADA and delivered on the That I knew a story worth hea

Dominion of CANADA and delivered on the Canada Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Maniltoba Drawings, specifications and other infor-mation may be had on application at the office of the Engineer in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of MARCH next. Tanders will be reseived by the under signed up to noon of THURSDAY, the lat day of JULY next: By Order, F. BRAUN,

LITERATURE. DEPT OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, } Ottawa, 7th February, 1880 { 10-in.

Romance of House Cleaning.

Is she coming to visit you ? said Eric broken her leg, NEVILLE J. LINDSAY, M.B.M.C.P.&S. Hale, with a slight grimace. That simpering, fine lady, with the useless PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c. white hands, and the shallow little socimember et ety hugh 1. Oh. Aunt Delia, pack my She's got a visitation of measles, or

print and the match of the PostOffice, uring tour, until Flora Lews visit comes in street, Watherd. Over the second Mrs. Dove looked a little disappoint ed at ed. To confess the truth, she had es-

pecially arranged this visit with referlyr ence to her nephew, Eric. He's a fine young fellow, she had DRS. HARVEY & STANLEY. PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS, ETC.

fine prospects and it's high time he her mental thermometer at once.

that he was.

Nevada on that conference business. in.'

doi, with the sinky black east and the staring black eyes, that open and shut by enachinger

ing of the sort 1 said Mrs. Dove, en-thusiastically. It was only because we net, and disclosing a coronal of bronze were house cleaning. I am not afraid of house cleaning, and eyes of sparkling, hazel mischiefsaid Flora. I see how it is, with a I'm not Betsey at all, but Flora Lee, to work them, and whether they need penitentary.

comprehensive glance around the scene entirely at your service. of confusion, and I am going to help The Reverend Eric Hale stared with you through with it. with dismay. You ? said Mrs. Dove. Yes, 1! said Flora, Why not? Just Miss Lee! repeated he.

and work of it.

By train, of c ourse, said Miss Lee, Yes, sir, said Betsey. But, please

and 1 walked from the station. sir, it's all done excepting the 's I wrote to you not to come, add Mrs. down of the carpets.

Exactly, nodded the young lady. lend me one of Betsey's old dresses, Did you make the coffee. Where is Betsy, by the way? Her father has just carried her home Yes the wagon, said Mrs. Dove. She has And fry these brown-jacket oysters, and stir up these Waffles.

No one elso Mr. Hale, And your charwoman And scrub these rooms, glancing Ch, dear | oh, dear | said Mrs. Dove. round. Yes sir and dusted the cornices, and portmanteau, and let mo off on a lectwashed the window glass, and took family. And my nephew, Eric, is to be down all the picture frames, and put goue for three days; and I made sure I could finish the house cleaning while he And we will, said Flora, cheerfully.

How can we? Oh, you shall see! nodded Miss Lee. gyman. and to herself, with true feminine dip-lomacy, with an excellent parish, and Dove began to feel the mercury rise in What for, Mr. Hale?

For always regarding you as the was settled in life with a wife. And And Flora Lee arrayed herself in most useless and ornamental of creat I think Flora Lee would suit him-ex. one of Betsey's cast of calicoes; tied her tures I recant. I own that you are ictly. An here was the young man himself An here was the young man himself sweeping cap and werk vigordary to work with a scrubbing brush; while upsetting this charming little castles in work with a scrubbing brush; while drs. Dove crept out, she found her nephew and Elora Ece playing chess together by the fire, mithe undern 'iconoclast' that he reas. That he reas.

Well. Frie, said Mrs. Dove, desain- wash over the floor and himself with Well. Eric, soid Mrs. Dove, desair ingly. I'll write to her not to come. Wal, said Adonijab, afterward, I Wal, said Adonijab, afterward, I the wasalright. And Mrs Eric Hale It happened, on a certain morning, that the milky fluid was particulary is a certain amount of stale saddles to be a certain the saddles to the certain the certai

Licensed Auctioneer for the County She's a deal too artificial to sait me, pretty way of doing things, too, I de houses.

But as for a visitor, I should much pre Mis. Dove, however, was unused to fer little Polly Peppercorn's big wax dol, with the silky black hair and the house;cleaning time, and went to bed

inyself, to make sure of coffee and waf-Yes. No row after the cars start?

NEW SERIES, VOL. 11.-NO. 4.

little acream-for there, exactly as if she had rejued down out of the gray. uncompromising zenith, stood Flors And we would make a compact, Then that settles that, and I'm much Then that settles that, and I'm much observed, though, though you kinder poidening, but still keeps a firm eye on Lee herself, in a trim brown traveling betsey, merrily went on the young hang off at first. Leonidos, come fol- the faith, has just had a little exper dress, with a next little handbag, a gos. dergyman, as he helped himself to but-ter, to finish the house-cleaning to Free Press. Why, Flora 1 cried shs, how came morrow and save aunt Delia the wory

What the Farmer Must Know.

sir, it's all done excepting the tacking The farmer, like the business man, must know what he his doing ; he must Dove, in consternation. But I never received any such letter 200 Miss Lee. Shull I go away again. Adonijah. And please, sir, I'm going Miss Lee. Shull I go away again. Mis have some pretty decided ideas of what Parson, for de Lord, I neber stok No, you darling, you shall do noth. to finish it myself to morrow ; and He must know his soil-that of each took it off the yard fence, I believe lot; not only the top but the subsoil. I'll have you arrested anyway. Look He must also know what grain and heah, parson, you'se an baptis', is'nt brown braids, a pair of very rosy cheeks grass are adapted to each. yer.

He must know when is the best time Yes, and Fill have you sent to the summer fallowing. He must know the condition in which es I gin, em to yer. Dar is jes so round-eyed surprise, not unmingled the ground must be when ploughed, so many saddles in dis worl' what is to

what these grains are.

A Milkman's Explanation.

I will call his name John Dodger 'tended frum de foundation ob de simply because his name was not John worl' down an the picture frames, and put the lace curtains in soak, besides other frems to numercus to mention. Mis, chievously added Flora, rather, enjoy-ing the discomfiture of the young cler. Miss Lee, said Eric I Leg your pat-dom The Widow Lumminger was an ex- A lie once told always stands. You cellent woman, simple-hearted and hon. have lied to me, you scoundrel, and I

existence by keeping boarders. John Dodger supplied Widow-Lum-Parson, der is is jest such a 'mount And when later in the evening, Mrs.

by the fire, in the most amicable man-nothing else; and yet, the good woman You go on now and get that saddle

It's all right said Mrs Dove to her- not always exactly what it should be. rest. ingly. I'll write to her not to content Of course I don't want to put you out, just when you're so busy, too, with that course of lectures on the Book of that the unit of the source of lectures on the Book of that the unit of the source of lectures of the book of that the unit of the source of lectures of the book of that the unit of the source of lectures of the book of that the unit of the source of lectures of the book of that the unit of the source of lectures of the book of that the unit of the source of lectures of the source of t

I wanted a genuine helpmeet, says much effort, and sincere regret, she said Eric Hale. Ask her to come in June, when I shall be off to Omaha and her sift he time I was a white-wash: the reverend Evic, and I have got one. made known her fears and suspicions. O!-ahl- yes!- Yesterday's milk? said Dodger with a surprising frank,

staring black eyes, that open and shut with a sick fleadache, the mindle dight and man at the sick fleadache, the mindle dight and man at the sick fleadache, the mindle dight and fleadache, the mindle dight and man at the sick fleadache, the mindle dight and fleadache, the mindle dight and fleadache, the mindle dight and man ber that awfall rain, and the thunder and lightning? Well the moor cows and lightning? Well the moor cows

GUIDE & NEW

ontracts for lengthered whown on application.

Predestination.

An old-time bapist preecher of Alhim to think very seriously. Meeting the colored man the preacher said Dave if you don't bring that saddle home I'll have you put in jail.

What saddle is yer furren ter? The one you stole from me

Yes, you did. I saw you when you

Well, so is I, an, now ketch de p'inte that it be not too wet nor too dry. be stole, an, dar s jes so many men-He must know that some grains re- what is ter steal dese saddles. Dis is quire earlier sowing than others, and predestination. Noo if yer saddle happens ter be one ob de predisposed sad-He must know how to put them in. dles an' I happens to be one ob de pre-He must know that it will pay to disposed men kin I he'p hit ? dar was have machinery to help him, as well as Judas fer instance. He couldn't he'p traying de Saviour, caus de Saviour said, Judus sop in this dish and go and 'tray me, Hid wa'nt Judus fault, case he he was one ob de predisposed, so

est eking out a somewhat precarions beleive it is my duty to have yes ar-

minger with milk, and when the good ob lies ter tole in this worl' an' ef I is

at length came to fear that her milk was or I'll swear out a warrent for your ar-

through the grim realities of eleaning very next morning she made it in her yard fence about sundown this even-houses.

SHE WAS AFRAID,

A man was once walking along one ness and urbanity. I noticed it my road, and a woman along another road. self. Poer cows! I pitied 'em! Indeed, The two roads finally units and man



EDWARD BOWLBI, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Lambton. Sales attended at reasonable rates. Notes and accounts collected on the shortest no-ti in his project and straightway forget it in his pocket and straightway forgot walk debonairly into the sitting room, reply. all about it. It was a disural, rainy morning in Hale himself, just as the rainy dusk old man. ting up their eyes as if in unmitigated disgust at the unpromising state of the weather. Overhead, racks of grav clouds sendded across the heavens, and Yes, sir, a demure voice responded oar. he little sheet of silver lakelet under from the kitchen. he hill was dotted and dirapled all And where's my sunt. Not any, he can't That's what T And where's my sunt. Not any, he can't That's what T And where's my sunt. She has retired with a sick head long in this 'ere car nowhere else I was the cows gave but little milk he had the provided to the difference of the cows gave but little milk he had the provided to the cows gave but little milk he had the provided to the cows gave but little milk he had the provided to the cows gave but little milk he had the provided to the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but little milk he had hidter into the cows gave but he had her cows gave but her the little sheet of silver lakelet, under from the kitchen, with a thousand tiny javelins. It's no use trying, and Mrs. Dove, The natural consequent plaintively, the fates have conspired house, l'suppose, said Eric Hale with icainst me. century ago, sat crying on the lower | business to-morrow. ledge of a step ladder. For Betsy, her | Yes sir.

help, had fallen down the cellar stairs And Betseyand broken her leg, and Mulroney, the Sirl charwoman, had sent, a message that

rin get tea, and 111 make some of those nearly six feet tall and having a com-cream waffles and a short cake for Mr. plexion like a fleshburned brick, enter-was out through the the whole of is?nt (for she had]

A Conductor Who Backed

Down.

flinging down his carpet bag, but Eric

Yes, sir, a demure voice responded car.

her answer.

nce of cleaning The rules of the road-Rules be hanged ! my old man can a shrug of the shoulders. Dear old be bangled about by everybody and

The carpets were up, the pails of white- Aunt Delia ! way couldn't she be con- he never demands his rights but Lucwash stood in the middle of the parlor tented to leave things as they were inda hain't Thomas-not by a jugfull. medicines now in use by the canadiat expedient. And wh floor, and Mrs. Dove herself, with her Tell her, Betsey, that Washburne has Madam, iet me_____

nanged pulpts with Mr. Washburn ! et by a pile of feather light waffles. I declare, Betsey, cried the Roverand feit a shiver go up his legs, take your Dear me, Mrs. Dove | what is the younge trul in the light of the light of the light of the shiver is the source trul in the light of the lig me, Mrs. Doyo | what is the younger and prettier, I'd marry you | Honest ingun!

 d. O'Brien to wanting the service of disappointment (for she had been nursing this pet scheme for a long while), sat down and wrote a letter to her friend Miss Lee, postpoing the proposed sojourn at Cederbough Farm until roses should be in bloom, and strawberries begin to tipen.
by a strawberries begin to tipen. man was carrying a large iron kettle on

was saisfied.

Well, I'm going to Detroit fur the But there after John Dodger was me at all how can I possibly over-April, the yellow josquiis leaten to the delicions odor of the ground, the very wild violets that ting up their eyes as if in unmitigated diagust at the unpromising state of the Hello! said Eric. So you're clean the very time to the year. Hello! said Eric. So you're clean the very time to the year. Yes, he can go down in the baggage: got her flaid from a can marked XX. well be tied hand and foot. I would not dare to affirm what those

stoppers marked as high as XXX.

Wilson's Wild Cherry.

noor, and area Dove herself, with her great and area by the second syrup of the stuck has been and the second syrup of the stuck has canne in the second syrup of the stuck has canne in the second syrup of the stuck has canne in the second syrup of the stuck has canne in the uncle had brought from China half a of the melee, Ill lend a hand with this mittees of her largo red hands. Tu, Croup, whooping cosult loss of voice the woman saving : Holdit while I contary ago, sat crying on the lower hasiness to morrow. going and the dog's going, and what I weak lungs, is most remarkable. want to know is whether you want to raise a row on the cars or here. Originally prepared to meet the de-imprisioned the chicken under it, and in the retail store of the proprietors.

her oldest son had just broken out wid the mainles, sure specked over like a shower of red pepper an sorry a bit ness and its like adream of Arabia.

man you shouldnt have walked with

Yes, replied the woman, but if you chicken into it, then, you might wickedly kiss me in spice of my resistance. Success to thy ingenuity, O wo

man, said the rejoicing man to himself One of the most thorougly reliable I should never have thought of such an

analys, sure-specked over like a once. I'm ready to drep with wear: wer of red perper-an sorry a bit clean could she undertake until week a could she could she undertake until week a could she undertake until week a could she undertake until week a could she could she undertake until week a could she she undertake until week a could she undertake until week a c

And these three days of all others, amused dimples around her month, dog to snil in with mell Come here respiratory organs. Every leading ochjaw, was left alone with a money ighed Mrs. Dove, when Eric has ex: brought in the oysters and coffee, fants.

Be wise in time ; get a bottle and yeli that made the crockery in the c