

TIME TABLE.
CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY
ST. CLAIR DIVISION.

| WEST. | Stations. | EAST. |
|----------------------|---------------------|----------------------|
| MAIL Sunday excepted | | MAIL Sunday excepted |
| 3.40 P.M. | Lev. St. Thomas. | Ar. 9.05 A.M. |
| 3.35 " | St. Clair Junction. | 8.50 " |
| 4.00 " | Air Line Crossing. | 8.45 " |
| 4.14 " | Southwell. | 8.35 " |
| 4.25 " | Delaware. | 8.25 " |
| 4.48 " | Melbourne. | 8.07 " |
| 5.00 " | G. W. Crossing. | 7.59 " |
| 5.10 " | Ekfird. | 7.50 " |
| 5.34 " | Walker's. | 7.34 " |
| 5.44 " | Alvinston. | 7.24 " |
| 6.05 " | Inwood. | 7.09 " |
| 6.28 " | Oil City. | 6.59 " |

Trains pass St. Thomas, point East, 7.00 a.m., 9.10 a.m., 4.30 p.m., 4.50 p.m., 3.30 a.m., 5.00 p.m., 5.15 a.m., 7.00 a.m., 12.40 p.m., 3.40 p.m., 5.00 p.m. Through tickets to all points in United States on sale at St. Thomas. For information apply to J. B. REID, Agent Alvinston. Ticket and Express Office, River Street, next door to Drug Store. Parties moving to Manitoba or West, for rates address, M. C. ROACH, or FRANK E. SNOW, Passenger Agents, G. P. & T. A. St. Thomas, Detroit, Mich.

Alvinston Business Directory.
A. F. & A. M.
Alvinston Lodge, No. 323, A. F. & A. M. Meets every Tuesday, following full moon. C. W. MARLATT, W. M. ALEX. LUCUS, October 16th, 1878. 1 yr. Secretary.

MONEY TO LOAN.
\$12000 to loan on real estate at from 7 to 8 per cent. No expense. No delay. Apply at once to ALEX. LUCUS, Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 3 m.

E. DONNELLY.
PLASTERER, and dealer in Lime, Hair, Plaster and Water Lime. Orders for Plastering etc., promptly attended. River St., Alvinston. October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

THOMAS CAHILL.
BAILIFF and Gaoler (Collector for Bowdler, Township and County of Lambton. Sheriff's business promptly attended to. Bids and notes collected. Charges moderate. Office, Church Avenue, Alvinston. 1 yr.

C. W. Marlatt, M. D.
Member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Member of Royal College of Surgeons, England. Office and residence, opposite South Side School Grounds, Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

RICHARD CODE,
CONVEYANCER and Accountant. Insurance and Real Estate Agent. Commissioner for taking affidavits in B. R., Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

SAMUEL CRUTHERS.
GENERAL CARPENTER and Builder. Contracts taken at reasonable rates and satisfaction guaranteed. Residence, River Street, south of railroad, Alvinston. October 16th, 1878. 9m.

MRS. E. HEALY.
Millinery, Mantles and Dress-making. Hair combings done over. Fancy Goods and children's Toys. River street, opposite Post Office. Alvinston, November 13th 1878. 1 yr.

ALVINSTON MEAT MARKET.
Pavoy & Patterson, Proprietors. Highest Cash Price paid for Hides, Sheepskins, Tallow, Lard etc. River Street, Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

ALEXANDER MCKENZIE.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Apply at John A. McKenzie's Store. Alvinston, Nov. 20th 1878. 3m.

Wild Land for Sale.
The undersigned offers for sale, Lot 11 on 4th con. of Brocks. Contains one hundred and eight five acres of land. For terms etc., apply to ALFRED WALLACE, Alvinston, or to ADAM MCGREGOR, Dawn Mills, Alvinston, Dec. 25th, 1878. 3m.

REVERE HOUSE!
ALVINSTON
FRED BENNER,
MANAGER.
Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 6m

ALVINSTON HOUSE
OPPOSITE BRANNAN'S BLOCK, RIVER ST.

This House has been recently refurnished, contains all the accommodations of a first-class hotel, and is the most convenient for farmers. Good accommodations for Commercial Travellers. The Bar is stocked with Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

A. McCallum, Proprietor, October 16th, 1878. 1 yr.

THE WATFORD GUIDE & ALVINSTON NEWS.

VOL. V.—NO. 9.—WHOLE NO. 217.

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY MARCH 28, 1879.

NEW SERIES, VOL. I.—NO. 1.

Watford Business Directory.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Farmers in want of money on easy terms. Will consult their own interest by calling on A. D. Elliot, Watford, Watford, October 16th, 1878. 2 m

DR. NEVILLE J. LINDSAY,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.

Graduate of Trinity University, member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario. Office—Dodd's new block (up stairs), Main street, Watford.
Residence—Metropolitan Hotel, Wright's block, Watford, Ontario. Night bell at the hall door.
Dr. Lindsay may be consulted at Warwick Village on Mondays and Thursdays, forenoon of each week.
Watford, May 5th, 1876. 1 yr

DRS. HARVEY & STANLEY,

PHYSICIANS SURGEONS, ETC.

LEANDER HARVEY, M. D.
Graduate Royal College Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston, and the University of Philadelphia. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Coroner for the County of Lambton. Office and residence, Front Street, Watford.

URIAH M. STANLEY, M. D.

Graduate of Trinity University and of the University of Toronto. Fellow of Trinity Medical College. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. At Watford, Fridays and Saturdays from 9 to 11 a.m. Office and residence, Front Street, Watford. October 16th, 1878. 1 yr

HAIR DRESSING.

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, BY MISS ANNIE H. O'BRIEN, Ontario street, Watford, done at reasonable rates. To the Ladies of Watford—Miss Annie H. O'Brien will call at the residence of those wanting anything done in the hair dressing line. I have a few switches on hand which I will dispose of cheap.
Watford, Oct. 27 1876. 1 yr

WM. H. STEWART,

Township Clerk, Conveyancer, Commissioner in B. R.,

For taking Affidavits. Money to Loan on Farm property. Office and Residence, Lot 6, Con. S. E. R., Warwick, P. O. March, 14th 1879. 1 yr

JOHN H. WOOLCOCK.

THE UNDERSIGNED IS PREPARED to draw plans and specifications, in the best style of art, and to give estimates of buildings of any description, on the most reasonable terms. Residence, two doors north of Dodd's grocery store.
JOHN H. WOOLCOCK, Watford, Jan. 12, 1877. 1 yr

PETER RENIER.

Watford Emporium of Fashion

Suits made in the Latest Styles and at the lowest prices. Work guaranteed No Fit, No Pay.
WEST MAIN-ST., WATFORD.
Watford, March 25th, 1875. 8-22

W. & T. J. HOWDEN,

BUILDERS and CONTRACTORS.

Big to inform the inhabitants of Watford and vicinity, that they are now prepared to receive orders for buildings of all kinds, which they will be able to execute in the best workmanship, "second to none," and on the shortest notice.

JOB WORK and Repairing a Specialty.

All Orders left at their shop will be promptly filled.
W. & T. J. HOWDEN.
Watford, March 10th, 1875. 6-4

JOHN MARSHALL

WOULD RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE to the people of Watford and vicinity that he has moved out in the store lately occupied by J. Saunders, opposite the Great Eastern Store.

J. M. is now prepared to carry on all the branches in the

TAILORING BUSINESS

IF YOU WANT A NICE SUIT

will get up and finished, call on JOHN MARSHALL.

WATFORD, Feb. 4, 1875. 1 yr.

EAST LAMBTON FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

(ESTABLISHED 1875.)

FARMERS, INSURE your Property in your own Company; just as safe as any other Mutual, cheaper and more economical.

JOHN DALLAS, President.
GEORGE DEWAR, Vice President.
D. EGGLE, Manager.
ROBERT KING,
WILLIAM COLE, Directors.
R. F. MARSHALL,
PETER MCALLUM, Treasurer.
T. DOHERTY, Secretary.
Watford, April 6, 1878. 1 yr

AGENTS, READ THIS.

We will pay Agents a salary of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address—

SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.
Watford, Feb. 21st 79. 3m

POETRY.

MAKE IT UP,

How slight an affront will occasion
The swift introduction of strife;
Cold looks, and remission of friendship,
And even a war to the knife!

While each from the summit of rapture
To the depth of discomfort descends,
Because one will not say to the other:

"Come, let us make up and be friends!"

For scorn of this gracious petition,
The love they so madly reject,
Full many a life has been wasted,
Full many a heart has been wrecked.

For much of the comfort of living
On this little fairy depends,
Who says to the quarrelsome giant;

"Come, let us make up and be friends!"

Before time has widened the chasm,
Until you no longer can reach
Across it, or seek a reunion
With the sweet interlacings of speech.

For a yielding to weakness and folly
Be swift to make ample amends,
And say, with a hearty confession,
"Come, let us make up and be friends!"

Would God that no words I have spoken
Should leave any scar on the heart;
That no blessed bond of affection
By me should be broken apart;

So if I have erred, oh, forgive me
Ere yet the death angel descends!
This side the dark river of Jordan,
"Come, let us make up and be friends."

LITERATURE.

PAUL CHANTREY'S DAUGHTER.

HE paused a moment and gazed

furtively around—this Margaret

Chantrey, beautiful enough for any

king's daughter, with the peculiar

something that most people admit to

be the prerogative of birth and breeding,

an indefinable air and grace, a cer-

tain spontaneity, if the word is not

too important to apply to seventeen,

blossoming in the tender sunrise of

youth.

She, with her elegance, and refine-

ment, and rich attire; her dainty feet,

that seemed too airy for the common

stone flagging, the maid behind her.

What could this bright and fortunate

and brilliant girl have to do with that

poor young woman on the other side

the street?

Margaret saw her; saw the pale,

worn face, the eyes that bore traces of

weeping, the shabby attire. Should she

pass her by?

No, she said to herself, with passion-

ate eagerness, choking down a great

lump in her throat—Lina was always

so good to me. It would be shameful

ingratitude.

Then, bidding the maid stay where

she was, she flashed across the street,

caught the cold fingers from under the

course shawl, her own warm and rosy

from their nest of emine; and in a

strong, sweet voice, cried, Lina! Lina!

"Oh!—with a start of surprise and a

look of astonishment rid of the heavy

blue eyes—"It is not you, Margie-
et!"

Yes it is Margaret. Lina, I have

not forgotten those old days when you

and your mother were so good to us. I

must forget papa before I can forget

thee.

But you are—so different now, said

Lina du Puy, drawing back in sudden

delicacy.

There was certainly a great dissimi-

larity between them. Margaret Chan-

treiy, in her silk, and velvet, and er-

mine, and costly ermine being contamin-

ated. For somehow the old life was

strong upon her, and these three years

of luxury were the dream.

But Margaret—Miss Margaret, I

ought to say—what will they think at

home?

Nothing; they won't be angry.

Mrs. Ashburton may wait for me for

one moment.

Running across the street to the maid

who waited, Miss Chantrey told her to

go home, that she was going to see a

sick friend, and went back again to

Lina.

They hurried along. It was noon—

a bleak, dreary March day. Up stairs

in a foreign-looking place, just ready to

fall into decay, here in the garret room

lay Madame du Puy.

She liked it better because there was

no one to make a noise over her head,

apologized Lina.

The house had been built by some

aristocratic man who had a Dutch

taste. Even this upper garret was

large. It had two great dormer win-

dows, one of which was filled with vin-

es and flowers—a perfect greenery. The

place was scrupulously neat, though the

furniture was old and worn. A bright

fire burning in the stove an atmosphere

of warmth and faint perfume, an air

of quaintness unusual. Margaret

paused in astonishment.

In the bed, under a snow-white cov-

er, lay a wasted, shrunken figure. But

Margaret knew it at once, and was

kneeling beside the couch a moment

later, her great eyes full of tender pity,

her own fair face flushed and tearful,

the little Margaret should go upon the

stage, and dance too; and for twelve

months she supported her father. Ma-

dame du Puy nursed him, for it was a

long, lingering illness and death, and

Margaret earned the pittance that kept

them. The girl went to and fro with

Lina, who was some years the elder.

On the very night that was Paul

Chantrey's last, one whom he had

known well, but had not seen for years,

chanced to find him out—Richard Ash-

burton. He had gone very late to col-

lege, and then made nearly the tour

of the world; while unsuccessful Paul

was starving and dying.

You'll save my child, my darling

Dick! he said, in the tremulous death

weakness. I know I shall find her

mother an angel in heaven, and Mar-

garet has been an angel here.

So Richard Ashburton carried the

poor girl home to his mother, who had

once loved Paul Chantrey like a son.

Yet it must be confessed that she

shrank somewhat from this little dan-

cing girl, whose mother had been a stage

singer. If Paul had but married wis-
ely! lamented Mrs. Ashburton.

However, they carried away the girl

to their country house, and educated

her, and brought her up to wealth and

refinement. That was three years ago.

Margaret was seventeen now, but older

than her years, the result of her early

Bohemian life. Just now they had

come to town for a month or two's so-

journ, and Margaret, chancing to be

out alone, met Lina.

Margaret came out of her momentary

trance. She was wondering whether

anything besides wealth made the dif-

ference between herself and dear, noble

Lina, whom she had loved with a child's

fervour.

But I'm glad to see you—so glad,

with a long quivering breath. And

you are in trouble—you have been cry-

ing! How is—Granny?

That is my trouble, Margaret, answer-

ed Lina, and the tears flowed afresh

I've been to bed off, but couldn't. To-

night is Mademoiselle Arline's benefit,

and they will not give me up. Oh, Mar-

garet, thank God every day of your life

that you are not a dancer. We must

dance, even if it be on the graves of

our kindred.

There was a passionate anguish in

the girl's tone. A sob that shook her

light frame.

That's Granny is—

Margaret could not finish her sen-

tence, but looked at her friend with

an awe-stricken face. She had always

called good old Madame du Puy Granny

Granny—my poor mother—is dying

said Lina. I have been, as I tell you,

to get excused to-night, and cannot.

It exceeds that I would give half my own

life to stay with her till she dies.

Do you mean—dying now? To-day.

The doctor thinks she will last till

evening.

Oh, Lina, Lina, take me with you.

I must see her once again.

The young girl clung to her friend.

She was