

**AN ODD WILL**

In the story published in the Guide-Advocate recently on "Fifty Years Ago in Watford" by Mr. James Craig, he regretted he had not a copy of the Will of the leading character, Anthony B. Hollingsworth, Watford's negro barber of fifty years ago. The story has apparently attracted much attention and is recalled by many of our old readers. The Guide-Advocate is indebted to Mrs. H. Barber, of Wyoming, for a copy of the Will which has been preserved in her collection all these years, and is reproduced below:

"Take notice that I, Anthony Bray Hollingsworth, of the Village of Watford, County of Lambton, Province of Ontario, Barber, being of a sound mind, memory and understanding do make, publish and declare this to be my last will, hereby making null and void all former last wills, wills and testaments and writing, in the nature of last will and testaments by me heretofore made.

"I give and bequeath to H. O. Baker of the village of Watford, a china cup and saucer; I give and bequeath to William Witty, of the Town of Sarnia, 'one horn'; I give and bequeath to A. D. Elliot, of the village of Watford, 'Livingston's Travels'; Dr. Lindsay, 'my scrap book'; my picture, 'old Pumpkins'; to George Wright, of the Village of Watford, now in England, 'Base ball photograph'; to Richard Roche, picture known as 'who gave Barnum his gun'; W. H. Rogers, 'no tick'; S. W. Hangerford; 'Dexter'; David Roche; 'Looking-glass and stove'; to M. S. Campbell; 'My Barber chair'; to Edward Adams; 'My Cheese knife'; to M. S. Campbell, 'my Razors'; to Dr. Lindsay, Edward Adams and A. D. Elliot, to be equally divided, my two lamps to D. J. Campbell; 'my bed and bedding'; to Dr. Rudd; 'my valise'; to Gordon McLaren; 'my Red overcoat'; to Jas. Weldner; 'my walking stick'; to David Howden; 'my axe'; to W. S. Calvert; 'my shirts'; to George Witty; 'my bench'; to Jas. F. Elliot; 'my race records'; to George Witty; 'my light drab vest'; to Jas. F. Elliot; 'my broom'; to A. N. C. Black; 'my slop pail'; to Tip Corey, Petrolia; 'pair shoes'; to W. G. Fraser; 'pair of slippers'; to Thos. Fawcett; 'washstand'; to Geo. Rogers; 'pair socks to H. O. Baker; 'pair pants'; to Geo. Brethbridge; and appoint Dr. Lindsay, H. O. Baker and A. D. Elliot, to be my executors of this my last will and testament, in memory whereof I, the said Anthony Bray Hollingsworth, have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my seal, this 28th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1878.

[SEAL.]

A. B. HOLLINGSWORTH

Signed, sealed and declared by the said Anthony Bray Hollingsworth to be his last Will and Testament in presence of W. S. Calvert, and Dr. Lindsay, who, at his request and in his presence have subscribed their names as witnesses thereto in presence of each other.

W. S. Calvert, N. J. Lindsay,  
Witnesses.

**TIGHTWAD HUSBANDS**

In the marriage vows the little band of gold placed on the bride's finger by the groom is the pledge that the husband has endowed the wife with all his worldly goods, that she has an equal interest in them. Yet, with many who say, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," the words mean nothing, and every dollar spent by the wife in personal adornment or conveniences about the house is grudgingly given, and we dare say if some wives of this community spent as much for sweetmeats and bonbons and ice cream sodas as their husbands do for tobacco each year, there would go up a howl you could hear for miles from the husbands with extravagant wives. Now, we believe when a man asks a young woman to become his wife, and the relationship is consummated in marriage that the wife has an equal share in the finances of that home. Many wives 'slave and work for a life time for their board and clothes. Where you find one extravagant, you will find ten careful and economical.

A charge of selling candy against George Osterhout, in violation of the Lord's Day Act was laid over for trial Friday by Magistrate W. E. Gundy in police court at Windsor. "Cigars or candies may be served if consumed at a table where a meal has been served." Crown Attorney George A. Urquhart said. "But if a customer buys them on the way from the shop they are breaking the law and will have to suffer the penalty." An employee of Osterhout sold 25 cents worth of candy to a policeman on Sunday, it was charged by the police.

**Following The Hydro**

"Entering the Province in the grey dawn" writes Marthe Bensley Bruere of her week in the "Hydro Country" (as Southern Ontario is called) "I saw through the car window a little mud-stopped log cabin, old, black, listing to one side, and blazing with light. The power line from Niagara, striding past on giant stilts had dropped a wire casually upon this remnant of a past age and dragged it into the 20th century.

Mrs. Bruere investigated what the work of the Ontario Hydro Electric Commission means to the householder and farmer. Three hundred and eighty municipalities are co-operating through the commission in generating and distributing electric current. Her findings are brought out in the Giant Power Number of Survey Graphic of which she is an associate editor. She continues:

"The large cities—Toronto and London—have been made just as ruthlessly contemporary; I found their people using the electricity derived from Niagara Falls to operate their homes and industries at rates which are only a fraction of what we pay. And as a result these cities were clean and prosperous—clean because there was very little soft coal burned and so almost no smoke in the air; but also because every electric device which ceals without dust is in common use. But if the large cities were made so desirable, why should folks stay out of them? Was the answer to this to be found in smaller places?"

"I went to the city of Woodstock, the perfect flower of the Hydro towns. In the town are 10,300 people. Two thousand homes are served by Hydro. If the families average five people each that means that practically everybody in the town is an electric customer. Four hundred and twenty-five of these 2,000 homes use electric cook stoves. For one-quarter of the town—it is divided into sections—the records were completed while I was there. This section includes 102 families who cook by electricity. Twenty-five per cent of these 102 have water heaters in their bath rooms, and all of them have light and most of the small appliances such as sweepers, toasters and electric flat irons. The average monthly consumption of these families was 448 K.W. and their average monthly bills were \$4.96. And a ton of coal to run a cook stove a month would cost in Woodstock about \$15.00.

"Of the twenty-eight industrial plants in the town, several have been built since the coming of Hydro, and more than half have been improved and enlarged. It was an incredible number of industries for so small a place—why were they there? First there was no differential against them; power came to them at exactly the same rate as to the manufacturers of Toronto, an absolutely reliable supply—for Niagara runs 365 days a year. Second, they had an intelligent supply of labor which was far more dependable than in the cities, for over 80 per cent of the town's people owned their homes, and the house owner stays put. People did not have to go away to earn a living.

"A town of 10,000 may not be a fair example. But I pursued the problem through a long series of little clean Hydro villages with anywhere from a thousand to three thousand inhabitants; Petrolia, which I approached through a sparse growth of oil well derricks, where the slow electric pumps were chugging along competently with never a man in sight to supervise them; Watford, with its vine draped wire mill, the home of the fly swatter, though that is only one of its products, where the company stipulated for Hydro and a water system as a condition of keeping their plant in operation; Norwich with its processions of farmers carting wagon loads of apples to the vinegar mill, and milk to the condensing plant, with the payments on its electric light bonds all provided for and \$10,000 in the bank to be used in further betterments, or in a reduction of rates. These and many more like them with electric apparatus to make home life easy, and cheap power to make wage earning certain—towns which are neither growing nor dying but remain small farming and industrial centers.

"I came back toward the everlasting swirling, rustling, source of Hydro—past the tiny log cabin with the electric lights—and across the suspension bridge high above the tumbling green water which has succeeded in turning industry back upon the land, has checked the human tide toward the great cities, and created a land with no visible signs of poverty."

Study the Want Ads. on Page 4.

**Former Watford Citizens Die In Detroit Crash**

**MR. AND MRS. HARRY MOULTON AND MR. AND MRS. W.A. MILLS (NEE LEILA BROWN) INSTANTLY KILLED IN AUTO WHEN STRUCK BY SPEEDING INTER-URBAN CAR.**

Mrs. Harry Moulton was a Sister of Mrs. Samuel Louks, of Watford. Mrs. Mills was a Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Victor E. Brown, formerly of Watford, and a Neice of Mrs. Louks.

Detroit, March 16.—In a dimly-lighted room of an undertaking shop in Dearborn lie tonight the bodies of two women and two men all former residents of London, Ontario, and whose lives were sacrificed yesterday when the automobile, in which they were riding, was struck by a speeding interurban car and hurled with terrific force against a telegraph pole, a mass of twisted wood and metal.

Two victims are: Harry B. Moulton, 54, 5015 Spokane avenue, sales department, Parker, Webb and Company, crushed to death; Mrs. Harry B. Moulton, his wife, 50, neck broken. W. Adair Mills, 35, 1013 Marettette Ave. Windsor, mechanical draughtsman, Detroit City Gas Company, impaled on shaft of steering wheel; Mrs. W. Adair Mills, his wife, neck broken.

The tragedy occurred shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon on Michigan avenue 1 mile east of Dearborn and at the intersection of what is known as Telegraph road. The automobile, a new one, recently purchased by Mills, and with Moulton and his wife as passengers, was speeding along the concrete highway. Behind it less than a hundred yards distant and going in the same direction, was a big Detroit United interurban loaded with Saturday "commuters" on their way to Ann Arbor and intermediate points.

As it approached the intersection the motorman of the interurban blew his whistle as usual, but Mills evidently could not hear it above the noise of his motor. A moment later, with the intention of turning into the crossroad, Mills swerved his car sharply across the railway tracks. The forward part of the automobile crossed in safety, but the tonneau was struck. The impact hurled the automobile and its four occupants into the air, a second later it crashed against a telegraph pole and dropped into a ditch beside the right of way.

The two women occupying the rear seat were instantly killed. Their necks were broken the doctors say. Mills, at the wheel of his car, died almost as quickly. The steering shaft pierced his body through. Moulton who sat with his friend, was crushed to death.

**Car Is Stopped.**

Horrorstruck, the motorman of the interurban in relating the story of the accident, said he averted his eyes at the instant of the crash. He was able, however, to bring his car to a

**stop within a hundred yards. Relief was hurried to the scene from Dearborn, but there was no work for the physicians to do, and the bodies were extricated from the wreckage and conveyed to the undertaking rooms of Lewis Howe and Sons at Dearborn.**

**MANY WOMEN ATTEND PRAYER DAY SERVICE**

The International Day of Prayer for Women is celebrated in every country in the Christian world on March 7th. In Ontario the day was observed with large and reverend attendances.

**Watford**

The Canadian women's annual day of prayer was observed in Watford on Friday afternoon, when a united meeting of the Women's Auxiliaries was held in Trinity Anglican church. Mrs. A. G. Brown, president of the Anglican Auxiliary, presided over the meeting, and the address was given by Mrs. John Thomas president of the Congregational Auxiliary. Representatives of the various auxiliaries took part as follows: Mrs. (Rev.) H. V. Workman and Miss McLeay, of the Presbyterian Auxiliary; Mrs. (Rev.) J. H. Hosford of the Anglican Auxiliary; Mrs. (Rev.) W. K. Hagar and Mrs. A. J. Hagle of the Methodist Auxiliary, and Mrs. William Lawrence of Sarnia and Mrs. J. D. Brown of the Congregational Auxiliary.

**Wyoming**

Over fifty ladies were present Friday afternoon at the Methodist church for the women's annual day of prayer meeting. The meeting was conducted in part by Mrs. J. Jones, the wife of the Methodist pastor. Representatives from each of the churches took part. At the close of the prayer service, Mrs. W. J. N. Pelter gave an address on missions in Northern B. C.

**Forest**

The annual International and Inter-denominational Day of Prayer for Women, which is celebrated throughout North America, was observed in Forest at Christ church with a large attendance. Six of the town churches took part, the leaders for the congregations being: Anglican, Mrs. (Rev.) Garrett, Presbyterian, Mrs. (Rev.) Cameron, Baptist, Mrs. (Rev.) Doolittle; Methodist, Mrs. (Rev.) Anderson; Congregational, Miss Jennie Smith; Salvation Army, Captain Clarke. Solos were splendidly given by Mrs. John Ferguson and Miss Ruth Walters, with Mrs. Chas. Anderson at the piano.

**WHERE THE BEST TEA GROWS**

The tea plant flourishes best on the well drained side of a mountain in a country where there is plenty of moisture and a warm sun. Certain parts of Ceylon, India and Java are ideal for the growing of delicious tea, hence from these countries come the finest varieties. "Salada" is a blend of the choicest qualities grown in these, the three most famous tea-growing countries in the world.

**TRY OUR BAKING AND CONFECTIONERY FOR THE VERY BEST BREAD AND CAKES THAT ARE MADE**

**NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES**

"Always Fresh."

**F. H. Lovell**

Study the Want Ads. on Page 4.

**This Beauty Every Woman Can Have**

**Radiant, Youthful Complexion**

Nature gave you a skin of beauty, charm. And that is beauty you can keep.

Millions of women do—by following this simple, correct way. By following it you, too, can keep the loveliness of a schoolgirl complexion.

**Just do this regularly**  
Cleanse the skin regularly, authorities say, to keep your complexion lovely, radiant, youthful. But beware of harsh cleansing methods—they injure skin.

Wash thoroughly with Palmolive Soap—each night before retiring. Rub the creamy, foamy lather well into the tiny pores. Rinse—and repeat the washing. Then rinse again.

Then—if skin is dry—apply a little cold cream. That is all. Skin so cared for is not injured by cosmetics, by wind and sun, or by dirt.

**The simple, correct way**  
You cannot find a more effective beauty treatment. Because Palmolive Soap is blended of rare palm and olive oils—famous for mild but thorough cleansing qualities since the days of Cleopatra. And it is inexpensive.

Get Palmolive Soap of any dealer—but note the name and the wrapper. For Palmolive is never sold unwrapped! Then try this method. The improvement will amaze and delight you.

And because Palmolive is so economical, let it do for your whole body what it does for your face.

Volume and efficiency produce 25c quality for 10c

**THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED**  
Winnipeg Toronto Montreal  
Palm and olive oils—nothing else—give Nature's green color to Palmolive soap.

