

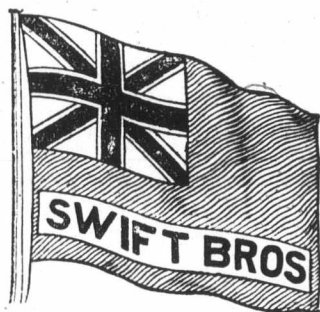
OLD BOYS AND GIRLS!

Watford Heartily Welcomes You
—AND—

Swift Bros
IMPORTERS. Extend Greetings

LADIES

Our Big Store is at your disposal; our Big Stock is before you; our Competent Clerks to look after you. Special Attractions on Reunion Days.



GENTLEMEN

We are here to show you what 23 years of continuous attention to your needs will do. Special Features on Reunion Days, Aug. 19 and 20.

Largest Store and Stock in the County

Tailoring Department giving fits for 23 years continuously.

Largest floor space for Carpets, Curtains and Linoleums.

Finest Dress Goods and Silk Department in the County.

Spacious Mantle, Cloak and Fur Dept.

Ladies' Costume, Rain Coat, Skirt and Blouse Department.

Ready-made Clothing—Men's, Boys and Children's Section.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Most Complete Stock of Imported Suitings, Overcoatings and Trouserings in Western Ontario. This Department is in charge of Mr. R. E. Prentis, who for twelve years has spared no effort to turn out a class of Ordered Clothing that is known from one end of Ontario to the other and by every well dressed man in the county.

Swift Bros
IMPORTERS.

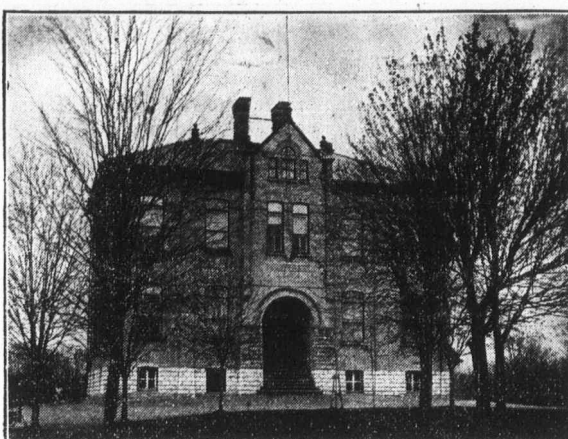


Photo by Adams
WATFORD PUBLIC SCHOOL—Erected 1894

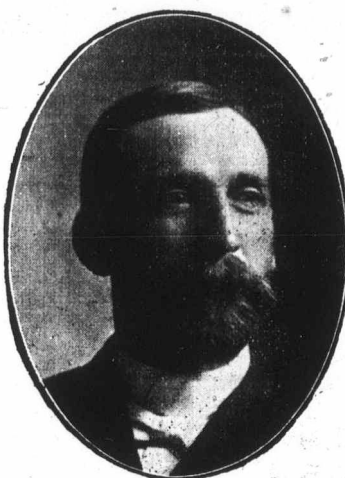


Photo by Adams
W. E. FITZGERALD
Chairman of the Public School Board for 1907

CANADA IS COMING ALONG.

There is a great deal of not talked about Canada by Canadians in the United States who know very little about Canada. For instance, Bill Jones goes to school in one of our little villages where the streets are paved with tarmak and where the population goes down to the wharf whenever a strange schooner feels her way into the harbor. When Bill leaves school and looks around the bay for an opening in life, he must either get a job on a fishing tug, work in the shingle mill or, if he be lucky, get taken in as clerk in the general store and postoffice—the only chance on the whole horizon for wearing collars and cuffs as if every day were Sunday. But Bill has ideas in the back of his head, and so he works, saves up money, and one day he "leaves for the States," probably accompanied by some other young fellow from his own or a neighboring village, with a like desire to see the world and win fortune. They reach Detroit, in time they work on to Chicago. Bill loses trace of the other fellow—gets in with a big firm, in three or four years is put on the road as a salesman, attracts another firm's attention, is offered a managership and in half a dozen years gets a partnership, grows wealthy and influential. Such is the story of Bill Jones; the story of the other fellow who left home with him—is indifferent. When Mr. Jones looks about him on the whirl of Chicago and pictures Canada in his mind's eye; what a contrast? The only Canada he knows is the Canada of the tarmak village, with one team of horses standing with

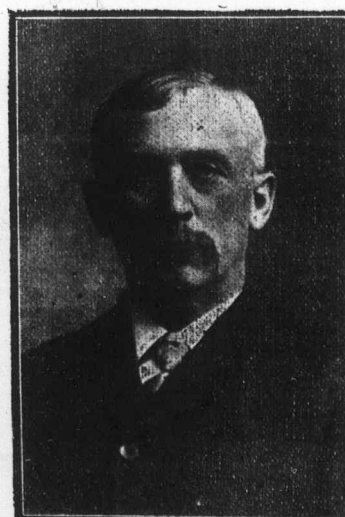
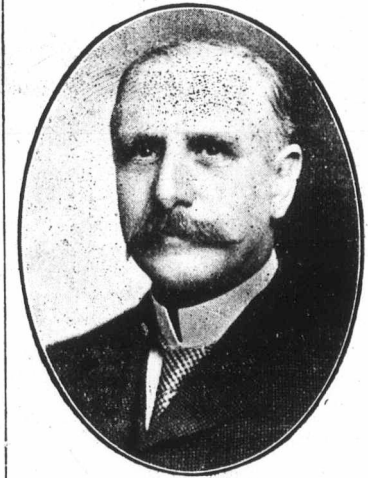


Photo by Adams
LIEUT.-COL. F. KENWARD
Member of the Public School Board for 1907

drooping heads in front of the post-office, in the lazy air the drone from the shingle-mill, on the wharf some barrels of salt that a steamer may call for some day soon, on the beach the blistered hull of a tug hauled out of the water at some time to be painted and refitted—but the owners fell asleep and left it there to rot instead. Such was the Canada Bill Jones knew, and such is the Canada Mr. Jones remembers.

When he talks of the country he got up and left in order that his abilities could be brought into play, such was the actual place he left behind him. In short, when he contrasts



THOS. HARRIS
Member of the Public School Board for 1907

Canada and the United States he contrasts Jonesville and Chicago, for these are the places where he gained his experiences of the two countries. He is in no position to talk fairly of Canada, for it is a country he never knew. There are places like Jonesville all over the United States. You may travel from Toronto to Windsor, and then from Detroit to Chicago, and you will be forced to admit that you see poorer farm buildings and dingier and duller villages between the two



Photo by Adams
E. D. SWIFT
Member of the Public School Board for 1907

American than you will between the two Canadian cities.

Most Canadians in the United States were, as young fellows, placed like Bill Jones—they had to get up and go somewhere and, naturally they struck out for the fabled country where young men went and, if ever heard from again, reported themselves rich and successful. Of late years young fellows have not taken it for granted that they must cross the border—they have swarmed into our own cities, they have gone west, they are

pushing into the north. There are hundreds of men in Toronto who spent their boyhood in places like Jonesville and have had success in Toronto quite as rapid and great as that of Bill Jones in Chicago.

There is a curious fact worth noting in connection with this matter, and that is, that a man, to amount to much, usually needs to be transplanted. He seldom grows large if he takes root where he sprouted. There are men in Toronto whose continued and increasing success is an unfailing



R. G. KELLY, M.D.
Member of the Public School Board for 1907

source of astonishment to those who knew them earlier and rated them lightly. They got away, shook off discontent, had their imaginations fired, and, hampered by no local prejudice, are making good in large affairs. The value of his process of transplanting must not be taken by Mr. Givens as due to removal from Canada to the United States, for the same thing is seen right along where the young fellows quit the home town and make good in other and larger cities. When a young fellow leaves Whaley's Corners, Ont., and goes to Baltimore, Md., he can either go to the dogs or win success quicker than was possible to him at home. It is the same with a youth who may leave a village in Maryland and come to Toronto. Naturally the Republic being a hundred



Photo by Adams
ELMER A. BROWN
Member of the Public School Board for 1907

years older than the Dominion, had to be explored and developed first, and drew our young men away, just as that country attracted past our doors shiploads of Europeans seeking new homes. But affairs begin to take a turn. Our own young men find new homes in our own country; the young farmer of Ohio or Illinois in seeking the best wheat lands goes to Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta; the homeseeker from Europe is learning to head straight for Winnipeg, and then on into our new West. No country in the world offers young men greater opportunities than does Canada at the present time. In some respects we are still a little slow. No doubt we shall get fast enough soon enough. Canada is coming along.

The tune which Nero played on his fiddle while Rome burned was probably "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night."

'Mid pleasures and palaces
Although I may roam
They don't make their biscuits
Like mother at home.

How doth the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour;
He gets a hump upon himself
And works each blooming flower.