

Watford Guide-Advocate

Volume XLV—No. 33

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1919

IN UNITED STATES, \$2.00 IN ADVANCE
ELSEWHERE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE
Single Copies 5 Cents

Lest We Forget Our Heroic Dead

"FOR OUR TO-MORROW THEY GAVE THEIR TO-DAY."

"We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved; and now we lie
In Flanders' fields.

"The torch ye threw and which we caught
Has not been held aloft for naught;
The fight that ye so well begun
Is finished now and nobly won.
So midst the poppies sleep in peace
In Flanders' fields."

Names of the men of whom we are unable to secure cuts.

L. Gunn Newell
Geo. M. Fountain
Gordon H. Patterson
Leonard Crone
A. Iver Small
F. Wakelin, D.C.M.
T. Wakelin
C. Stillwell
Clarence L. Gibson
J. Richard Williamson
Basil J. Roche
Roger Irving
Newell Hastings
R. G. C. Kelly
D. B. Bentley



CAPT. THOS. L. SWIFT
Reported missing since June 15, 1915, at Festubert.



CAPT. ERNEST W. LAWRENCE
Killed in action, Oct. 1, 1918.



LIEUT. GERALD I. TAYLOR
Killed in action, Oct. 16, 1918.



R. H. TRENOUTH
Killed in action, May 8, 1917.



MACKLIN HAGLE
Reported missing since Oct. 8, 1916.



SERGT. CLAYTON O. FULLER
Killed in action, April 18, 1917.



THOS. LAMB
Killed in action, May 31, 1916, at Verdun.



J. SIDNEY BROWN
Killed in Action, Sept. 15, 1916.



PERCY MITCHELL
Died of wounds, Oct. 14, 1916, in Bologne.



NICHOL McLACHLAN
Killed in action, July 6, 1917.



CHARLES LAWRENCE
Killed in action, Sept. 29, 1918.



ROY E. ACTON
Killed in action, Nov. 3, 1917.

date condition as to plumbing
and the campus much improved.
year must be better than the last.
McKenzie's position will be filled
specialist in Mathematics and
with standard qualifications in
al Culture and Cadet work. The
of Education will endeavor in
particular to enhance the present
state of efficiency of the High
School.

LONE ON FUNERAL EXTRAVAGANCE

ding to present day standard,
s a mighty expensive business. It
as expensive to go to Heaven
ke a trip to California. I would
tart a crusade against the planting
teries annually enough wealth to
most of the actual want in the
but what good would it do?
nature is fond of display, and in
let of the grief of bereavement
an find it in their hearts to feel
the fine casket, the beautiful
nd the number of carriages at the
They even boast sadly of how
king the departed one was in the
It is not all pride, however, and
for display which prompts people
expense upon the obscurities of
departed. The surviving rela-
quite frequently actuated by a
of conscience-stricken remorse.
r old, neglected mother passes
ainingly away. The tired hands
d in eternal silence across her
le for the first time in scores of
d the sons and daughters come
lay her away to rest. As they
the open casket, gazing down
it face from which the time-
wrinkles have been smoothed by
of death, their consciences re-
em for the letters they neglect
the old mother at home, for
y or gifts they might have sent
did not, for the visit they put off
was too late to awaken joy in
y old eyes, which would rather
ield them than the richest
on earth. They think of the
ey thoughtlessly left undone
ld have brought joy to the
only little mother, and in
tic effort to atone and ease their
ied souls, they spend money
"give mother a splendid fune-
hose who know the mother
w she would gladly be laid
rough pine box drawn to an
ave on an ox cart, if she might
y while alive the letters and
yearned for love of the children
he gave life and for whom she
saved and planned. There is
ever designed too good for the
good mother that ever lived,
all things they prize most the
ness and love of their boys and

ays away from home, let me
don't neglect to write to and
other until you stand at their
magnificence you can command
ever atone for a mother's
sued by your neglect.

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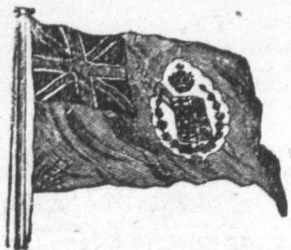
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Stationer



ROLL OF HONOR

Men From Watford and Vicinity Who Served The Empire

27TH REGT.—1ST BATTALION
 Thos L Swift, reported missing since June 15th, 1915
 Richard H Stapleford
 Bury C Binks Arthur Owens
 L Gunn Newell, killed in action
 F C N Newell, DCM T Ward
 Alf Woodward, killed in action
 Sid Welsh M Cunningham
 M Blondel W Blunt
 R W Bailey A L Johnston
 R A Johnston G Mathews
 C Manning W Gless Nichol
 F Phelps H F Small
 E W Smith C Toop
 Ward, killed in action C Ward
 F Wakelin, D.C.M. killed in action
 T Wakelin, wounded and missing
 H Whitsitt B Hardy

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S C. L. I.
 Gerald H Brown

18TH BATTALION
 C A Barnes Geo Ferris
 Edmund Watson G Shanks
 J Burns F Burns
 C Blunt Wm Antterson
 S P Shanks Walter Woolvett

2ND DIVISIONAL CAVALRY
 Lorne Lucas Frank Yerks
 Chas Potter

33RD BATTALION
 Percy Mitchell, died of wounds Oct. 14, 1916
 Lloyd Howden
 Geo Fountain killed in action Sept. 16, 1916
 Gordon H Patterson, died in Victoria Hospital, London

34TH BATTALION
 E C Crohn S Newell
 Macklin Hagle, missing since Oct. 8, 1916
 Stanley Rogers Wm Manning
 Henry Holmes, killed in action Sept. 27, 1916
 Leonard Lees
 C Jamieson

29TH BATTERY
 Wm Mitchell John Howard

70TH BATTALION
 Ernest Lawrence, killed in action, Oct. 1, 1918
 Alfred Emmerson
 C H Loveday A Banks
 S R Whalton, killed in action Oct., 1916
 Thos Meyers Jos M Wardman
 Vern Brown Alf Bullough
 Sid Brown, killed in action Sept. 15, 1916

28TH BATTALION
 Thomas Lamb, killed in action
 MOUNTED RIFLES
 Fred A Taylor

PIONEERS
 Wm Macnally W F Goodman

ENGINEERS
 J Tomlin
 Basil Saunders Cecil McNaughton

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS
 T A Brandon, M.D. W J McKenzie M D
 Norman McKenzie Jerrald W Snell
 Allen W Edwards Wm McCausland
 Basil Gault Capt. R. M. Jones

135TH BATTALION
 Nichol McLachlin, killed in action July 6th, 1917

3RD RESERVE BATTERY, C.F.A.
 Alfred Levi

116TH BATTALION
 Clavton O Fuller, killed in action April 18th, 1917

196TH BATTALION
 R R Annett

70TH BATTERY
 R H Trenouth, killed in action on May 8th, 1917
 Murray M Forster V W Willoughby
 Ambrose Gavigan

142ND BATTALION
 Lieut. Gerald I. Taylor, killed in action on Oct. 16, 1918
 Austin Potter

GUNNER
 Russ G Clark

R.N.C.V.R.
 John J Brown T. A. Gilliland
 1st Class Petty Officers.

ROYAL NAVY
 Surgeon Frederick H. Haskett, Lieut

ARMY DENTAL CORPS
 Elgin D Hicks H D Taylor
 Capt. L. V. Jones

ARMY SERVICE CORPS
 Frank Elliot R H Acton
 Arthur McKercher
 Henry Thorpe, Mech. Transport.

89TH BATTALION
 Roy E Acton, killed in action Nov. 3, 1917

64TH BATTERY
 C F Luckham Harold D Robinson
 Romo Auld Clifford Leigh

63RD BATTERY
 Walter A Restorick George W. Parker
 Clare Fuller Ed. Gibbs

67TH BATTERY
 Edgar Prentis

60TH BATTERY
 W Cook

40TH BATTALION
 Lieut M R James Cadet D. V. Auld
 Lieut. Leonard Crone, killed in action, July 1, 1918
 J. C. Hill, mechanic
 Lieut. J. B. Tiffin Cadet E. C. Jones



SYLVESTER R. WHALTON
 Killed in action, Oct. 1916



HENRY HOLMES
 Killed in action, Sept. 27, 1916.



J. WARD
 Killed in action at Langemark.



ALFRED WOODWARD
 Killed in action at Langemark.

1ST DEPOT BATTALION
WESTERN ONTARIO REGIMENT
 Reginald J Leach Leon R Palmer
 James Phair Fred Birch
 Russell McCormick John F. Creasey
 Leo Dodds Fred Just
 John Stapleford Geo. Moore
 Mel. McCormick Bert Lucas
 Tom Dodds Alvin Copeland
 Wellington Higgins Herman Cameron
 Lloyd Cook William Blain
 J. Richard Williamson, died of wounds, Oct. 11, 1918.

CENTRAL ONTARIO REGIMENT
 Verne Johnston Chester R. Schlemmer
 Basil A Ramsay

SPECIAL SERVICE COMPANY
 Nelson Hood

AMERICAN ARMY
 Corp. Stanley Higgins
 Bence Coristine (artillery)
 Fred T Eastman (artillery)

AIR SERVICE, A. E. F.
 Frank R. Crone

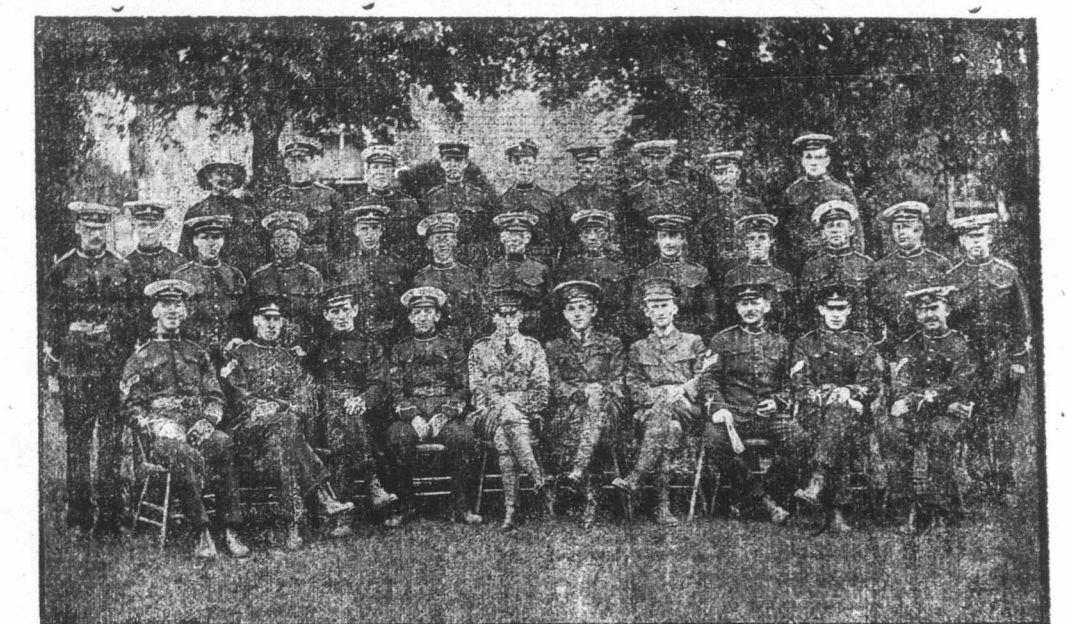
AMERICAN ENGINEERING CORPS
 Vernon W. Crone.

15TH CANADIAN RESERVES
 W. Orville Edwards
 Lieut. Chas. R. Hillis, (formerly of 120th Batt.) died from wounds Feb. 25th 1918.

MEN WHO ENLISTED IN 149 BATT. AT WATFORD

Lieut. W. H. Smyth, Headquarters Ottawa.
 Lieut. R. D. Swift, Scout Officer.
 Lieut. W. A. Williams
 Sergt. W. D. Lamb
 Sergt. M. W. Davies
 Sergt. S. H. Hawkins
 Sergt. E. A. Dodds
 Sergt. W. C. McKinnon
 Sergt. Geo. Gibbs
 Sergt. H. Murphy
 Sergt. C. F. Roche
 Corp. W. M. Bruce
 Corp. J. C. Anderson
 Corp. J. Menzies
 Corp. S. E. Dodds
 Corp. H. Cooper
 Corp. C. Skilken
 Corp. C. E. Sisson.
 L. Corp. A. I. Small
 B. Q. S.—B. C. Culley
 C. Q. S.—C. McCormick
 Pte. Frank Wiley.
 Pte. A. Banks
 Pte. F. Collins
 Pte. A. Dempsey
 Pte. J. R. Garrett
 Pte. H. Jamieson
 Pte. G. Lawrence
 Pte. R. J. Lawrence
 Pte. Charles Lawrence.
 Pte. C. F. Lang
 Pte. W. C. Pearce
 Pte. T. E. Stilwell
 Pte. A. H. Lewis, Band
 Pte. G. A. Parker
 Pte. A. W. Stilwell
 Pte. W. J. Saunders
 Pte. Bert Saunders
 Pte. A. Armond
 Pte. W. C. Aylesworth, Band
 Pte. R. Clark, Bugler
 Pte. S. L. McClung
 Pte. J. McClung
 Pte. C. Atchison
 Pte. H. J. McPeley
 Pte. H. B. Hubbard
 Pte. G. Young
 Pte. D. Bennett
 Pte. F. J. Russell
 Pte. E. Mayes
 Pte. C. Haskett
 Pte. S. Graham
 Pte. W. Palmer
 Pte. H. Thomas
 Pte. F. Thomas
 Pte. B. Trenouth
 Pte. E. A. Shaunesy
 Pte. W. Zavitz
 Pte. W. J. Sayers
 Pte. Lot Nicholls
 Pte. John Lamb
 Pte. Eston Fowler
 Pte. E. Cooper.
 Pte. F. A. Connelly.
 Pte. F. Whitman.
 Pte. Edgar Oke.
 Pte. White.
 Pte. McGarrity.
 Pte. Wilson.
 Pte. Richard Watson, Can. Engineer
 Pte. L. H. Aylesworth, Band.
 Pte. A. C. Williams
 Pte. William Kent
 Pte. Fred Adams.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.



Watford members of 1st Canadian Contingent, who left for Valcartier training camp on August 20th, 1914. Names in upper left hand corner.

Celebrated Remark Made

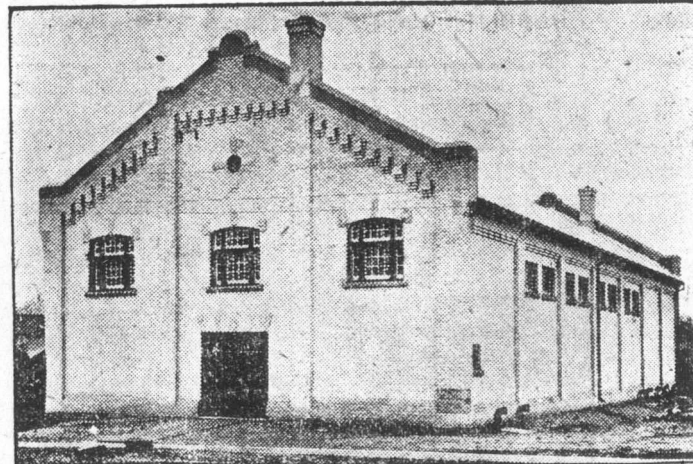
By General Castelnau

Seen in the Light of Events

WHILE attention has been fixed on the ethical aspects of the invasion of Belgium in 1914, people forgot the political and military aspects of that question as they presented themselves in theory in the days before the war. One of the surprising things in that episode has always been the apparent unreadiness of the French General Staff for such a move. Was the French command relying on a German treaty to protect the Channel ports? If so, why this example of unsuspected naivete in European politics, which has shown itself so expert in ninety-nine maxims of Machiavelli, only to prove wanting in observing the hundredth, the one, namely, that if you are protected on the right wing by a fortress and on the left by a promise you may expect the attack to come through the promise?

As a matter of fact, if we are to believe the exposition which M. Mayeras makes of the situation in Le Populaire, the French strategy of August, 1914, has a history which goes back to 1911. At that time Gen. Michel was forced out of the high command in France and the ascendancy passed to Gens. Pau, Castelnau and Joffre. The change in personnel was the result of differing views of the military possibilities of the future. Gen. Michel belonged to the school which foresaw the attack through Belgium, which favored the fortification of the Franco-Belgian frontier, and a united front from the Channel to the Alps. This view of things also implied certain changes in the theory of French military organization. For a front so extended many more troops would be required in the standing army than for the shorter front, Meuse-Lorraine-Alsace. Hence a Three-year Service law, but also, still from the military point of view, reliance on the vast citizen army to supplement the standing force. This view also implied a certain political attitude toward the war. Under it France would wage a war of national defence for the integrity of her territories.

It was the official or professional view of the war that triumphed in France in 1911: no additional expense on the Belgian front, massed



THE ARMORY, WATFORD.

at Gek through Alsace and Lotharing with regular troops, holding the second line soldiers in reserve and the public spirit carried on by the "war of revanche" and the recovery of the lost provinces. Gen. Lebas, just before the war, supported by Gen. Peroin and M. Vandamme, Deputy from the Nord, presented a memorandum to Gen. Joffre protesting against the disarmament of Lille. Gen. Joffre avoided the interview and passed the deputation up to Gen. Castelnau. In waving aside the prophecy of an invasion through Belgium, Gen. Castelnau uttered a celebrated sentence: "We cannot hope for such luck." This confidence rested on a simple calculation of German resources; to meet the Russian advance and the French attack through Alsace (which came off in August, 1914, according to plans), the Germans would have not more than twelve divisions left for the offensive through Belgium.

When the "luck" which Gen. Castelnau despised of came, it was backed not by twelve divisions, but by thirty-two. Fortunately the French official error was balanced by the German mistake of driving at Paris instead of at Boulogne. While the French professional campaign collapsed beyond Mulhausen, the French citizen army was preparing for the Marne; and the enthusiasm that France could never have aroused abroad with her armies on the Rhine she gained again from her magnificent resistance on the defensive.

Many morals could be drawn from this narrative. But to keep exclusively to history, the people found wanting in 1914 were the professional military strategists of Berlin and of Paris.



GEN. CASTELNAU.

FOR SPRAINS AND BRUISES.—There is nothing better for sprains and contusions than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will reduce the swelling that follows a sprain, will cool the inflamed flesh and draw the pain as if by magic. It will take the ache out of a bruise and prevent the flesh from discoloring. It seems as if there was magic in it, so speedily does the injury disappear under treatment.

DANGEROUS EVERY
 We Are Poisoned
AUTO-OR SELF

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 THOMAS LITH
 GUILFORD BU
 JOHN PETER I
 JOHN COWAN
 J. F. ELLIOT
 ROBERT J. WH
 ALEX. JAMES
 P. J. MCEWEN
 W. G. WILLOU
 Watford.
 PETER McPH
 Agent for Warwick

SOLDIERS' DA
 day, August 20.
SOLDIERS' DAY
 Reserve the date.

DANGER LURKS IN EVERY ONE OF US

We Are As Full of Deadly Poisons As A Germ Laboratory.

AUTO-INTOXICATION OR SELF-POISONING

"FRUIT-A-LIVES" Absolutely Prevents This Dangerous Condition.

The chief cause of poor health is our neglect of the bowels. Waste matter, instead of passing from the lower intestine regularly every day, is allowed to remain there, generating poisons which are absorbed by the blood.

In other words, a person who is habitually constipated, is poisoning himself. We know now that Auto-intoxication, due to non-action of the bowels, is directly responsible for serious Kidney and Bladder Troubles; that it upsets the Stomach, causes Indigestion, Loss of Appetite and Sleeplessness; that chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Pain In The Back, are relieved as soon as the bowels become regular; and that Pimples, Rashes, Eczema and other Skin Affections disappear when "Fruit-a-lives" are taken to correct Constipation.

"Fruit-a-lives" will protect you against Auto-intoxication because this wonderful fruit medicine acts directly on all the eliminating organs.

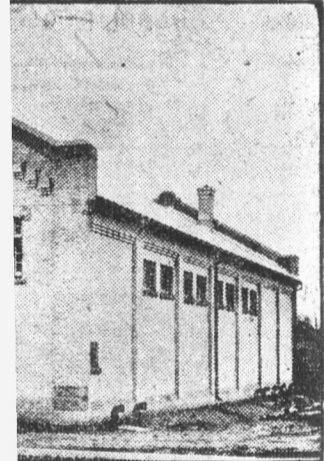
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.



ALFRED WOODWARD Killed in action at Langemark.



o left for Valcartier per left hand corner.



ATFORD.



GEN. CASTELNAU.

OR SPRAINS AND BRUISES.—There is no better for sprains and contusions Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will cease the swelling that follows a sprain, cool the inflamed flesh and draw pain as if by magic. It will take the bruise out and prevent the discoloring. It seems as if it was magic in it, so speedily does injury disappear under treatment.

Maria Botchkareva Has Written Story of Her Life. Let the Battalion of Death

MARIA BOTCHKAREVA, leader of the Battalion of Death, is one of the most dramatic figures that have flashed across Russia in all that country's history. She has told the story of her life in Yashka, which ran as a serial in the Metropolitan Magazine and is now published in book form. Illiterate peasant, she is possessed of an intelligence concerning governmental affairs almost statesmanlike; a helpless woman, ill-treated by those in whom she put her trust, she became a soldier for her country and organized and commanded the regiment of women soldiers whose bravery put that of Russian men to shame on various occasions and who savagely fought the Germans after the remainder of the army had laid down their arms.

She was a political prisoner in Siberia; she has been four times wounded in battle, besides injuries received in turbulent uprisings; she has been under sentence of death and reprieved at the ultimate moment; she has suffered many humiliations in prison. She has had to flee for her life from the country for which she has sacrificed and endured so much, lest the Bolsheviks put her to death. Yet after visiting America to plead that aid be sent to Russia she has gone back to face whatever may await her there.

During her stay in America Maria Botchkareva, or Yashka, as the soldiers affectionately called her, told her experiences in Russian to Isaac Don Levine, who has put them into English. Though the narrative seems



MARIA BOTCHKAREVA.

wild and incredible, in all probability it is essentially true. The story is simple and straightforward, with a stolid frankness and with an amazing effect of the dramatic. The book is of value not merely as a record of an extraordinary woman but as a picture of a nation in chaos.

Yashka reveals herself as a rough, coarse, high-spirited and unselfish woman. It is best to give a sample of her narrative:

"The larger part of the wounded were in No Man's Land and their cries of pain and prayers for help or death gave us no peace. I climbed out of the trench and crawled under our wire entanglement. There was a comparative calm interrupted only by occasional rifle shots, when I would lie down and remain motionless, imitating a corpse. Within a few feet of our line there were wounded. I carried them one by one to the edge of our trench, where they were picked up and carried to the rear. The saving of one man stimulated me to continue my labors, till I reached into the far side of the field." Here I had several narrow escapes. A sound, made involuntarily, was sufficient to attract several bullets, and only my anticipating that by flattening myself against the ground saved me. When dawn broke in the east, putting an end to my expeditions through No Man's Land, I had accounted for about fifty lives.

"On another occasion Yashka was taken prisoner by the Germans. But as the enemy started to retreat with their prisoners the Russians again went over the top.

"It was a critical moment. As we were lined up the Hurrah! of our comrades reached us. It stimulated us to a spontaneous decision. We threw ourselves, 500 strong, at our captors; wrested many of their rifles and bayonets and engaged in a ferocious hand to hand conflict, just as our men rushed through the torn wire entanglements into the trenches.

the confusion was indescribable. I grasped five hand grenades that lay near me and threw them at a group of about ten Germans. They must all have been killed. Our entire line across the river was advancing at the same time. The first German line was occupied by our troops and both banks of the Styr were then in our hands.

"Thus ended my captivity. I was in German hands for a period of only eight hours and I amply avenged even this brief stay."

Most wooden toys in Japan are manufactured by hand in the mountain regions of the country where wood is plentiful and cheap.

CAN THE WORLD STARVE? One Authority Answers With an Emphatic "No."

Will the time come when the world cannot feed its inhabitants? Not, according to a writer in the magazine Power, if the farmer goes about the business of increasing production on scientific lines. To quote: "Mr. Crooks, a great English landowner, after studying the question carefully, came to the conclusion that during the last seventy years there was an average increase of six million bread-eaters a year, and that at such a rate the time might be foreseen when, all the arable surface of the globe being used up, there would be all necessity for a bread scarcity. The year 1931 was given as the approximate date. But that was before the war.

"Though the danger does not seem very threatening as yet, it is advisable to lend a willing ear to the patient investigators who point out the remedy before it is too late. Prof. H. Coutant, well versed in agricultural questions, has contrived a method which would procure a harvest ten times greater by using ten times less fertilizer. This abrupt statement seems at first somewhat radical, but when you follow the professor's simple and practical demonstration.

"Why waste on acres of ground tons of fertilizing substances that are mostly absorbed by weeds, whereas the tiny grain of wheat drains an equivalent portion of them? We should blush for shame at the thought that in our century of intense life and culture, cereals are still left to strive or die in the same old way as five hundred years ago! Instead of always breaking up new lands for the raising of crops, let us turn to the old and increase the output. Each grain of wheat should yield not one but thirty or forty ears; and in its turn each ear should contain not merely thirty, but sixty new grains.

"These figures are not given at random; they are the fruit of experiments such as were witnessed by Dr. Emile Rey, the Senator of the Department du Lot, M. Felix, professor of agriculture at the Professional School of Vierzon, etc., and many well known men specialized in the domain of farming.

"Not only cereals, but potatoes, vegetables, flowers, etc., can be treated in the same way, though, of course, the proportions of fertilizer used vary somewhat for each different species. As an example, fifteen specially prepared tubers have produced 275 pounds of potatoes.

"Now for the general principle. Any grain or tuber contains a nutritive reserve that will feed the new germ until its roots can take from the environment all the principles it needs to increase the reserve? Why not saturate the grain with some fertilizing substance, feed it forcibly, and only plant it afterward? A few pounds of manure will bring about superior results to those formerly obtained by hundreds of pounds of fertilizer. The ton fixed by the starch of the grain is potassium nitrate (18 grams to a litre of water. Between twelve and thirty-six hours are necessary for complete saturation; the grains then drop to the bottom of the jar. In the case of potatoes, another formula is used—23 grams of potassium nitrate plus two gram of copper sulphate for each litre of water; according to their size the potatoes are to be immersed from two to five hours.

"To insure a still better result the cereals should then be powdered with a mixture of copper sulphate and lime; and once the tubercles have been thoroughly dried, the operator will sprinkle them with sublimated flower of brimstone, which keeps them free from disease.

"To those who follow his advice Prof. H. Coutant promises a harvest such as they have never yet beheld."

Sleepless Eyes.

All fishes which sleep do so with their eyes open, as they are not provided with eyelids, and cannot, therefore, close their eyes. From experiments made it was discovered that some fishes have no preference for the night time, but sleep equally well during the day, says a writer in the Post-Intelligence of Seattle.

They may be observed resting quite motionless for periods, apparently in sleep, except that, having no eyelids, they are unable to close their eyes to exclude all influences from without.

the eye, and, by an instantaneous action, flies back when sight is required, leaving the eye immediately and fully open for the exercise of sight.

Some birds, such as the eagle, also have this membrane, which, when at rest, lies in the corner of the eye, folded up like a drawn curtain.

The "Breeches" Bible.

"Then the eyes of them both were opened, and they knew that they were naked and they sewed fig-tree leaves together and made themselves breeches." The quotation constitutes a version of the Adam and Eve story of Genesis. It was taken from the rarest of the various editions of the Bible known as the "breeches" Bible. It was printed in London in 1615 by Robert Barker, "printer to the king's most excellent majesty."

As if the fact that Adam and Eve were naked, and had decided to don breeches, were insufficient, a footnote on the subject was introduced. It specified that the breeches "were things to gird about them." Reference books say that it was the most popular Bible that ever appeared in England and that for sixty years it held its own against all rivals, contesting the ground with authorized version.

The word "regatta" originally applied to the contests of the gondoliers at Venice.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay a sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1919. A. W. GLEASON, (Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

VOCANIC JAVA. The Place Where "Hell Blew the Lid Off."

The recent eruption of the Klot (or Kalut) volcano in Java cost 40,000 native lives, destroyed 20,000 acres of crops, principally rice, by its flow of hot mud, and did millions of dollars' worth of damage by the falling ashes in regions outside the devastated districts.

Volcano-made in the first place, and constantly being remade by them, Java has more volcanoes than any area of its size in the world. Estimates of the active and extinct craters range from 100 to 150. Everywhere in Java, in the huge crater lakes, in fissures that now are river beds, even in ancient temples, half finished when interrupted by some fiery convulsion, are evidences of cataclysmic forces—such turbulent forces as now are in continuous hysteria in the Valley of the Ten Thousand Smokes in Alaska and break their crustal surface cage intermittently in Java.

"The 'rancherous Klot,' as the natives call it, all but wiped out the town of Britar, but even its devastation, as reported to the State Department, was mild compared to the violent upheaval of Krakatoa in 1883. Then Mother Nature turned anarchist and planted a Gargantuan infernal machine on the doorstep of Java. Krakatoa is a little island in the Sunda Strait, between Sumatra and Java. Australians, as far from the explosion as New York is from El Paso, heard the terrific detonation, more than half the island was blotted out, parts of it were flung aloft four times as high as the world's highest mountain, and to such bottom below the water's surface, where most of the island had been, henceforth required a plumb line twice as long as the height of the Washington monument. Sky-scaper waves flooded adjacent islands and rolled half way around the earth. Every human ear-drum heard, though it may not have registered, the air waves as they vibrated three or four times around the earth.

Krakatoa leaved a smaller tall in human life than Klot, because of its isolation, and many of the 35,000 deaths from Krakatoa's eruption were at far distant points by drowning.

"Naturally the native religion is fatalistic. A free translation of an inscription on an old tomb runs:

"What is the use of living, of kissing lovely flowers, If, though they are beautiful, they must soon fade into nothing."

In the native folklore are innumerable stories of the earth opening up to swallow a dancing girl. Such tales betoken another physical feature of the island fraught with human tragedy. Not only has it steaming vents, spouting geysers, sulphur lakes, but great chasms open and close, and they have been known to swallow villages.

The hare also sleeps with its eyes open, for the simple reason that its eyes are unprovided with eyelids. Instead of these there is a thin membrane which with certain birds folds like a curtain in the corner of

Ever 10c Packet of WILSON'S FLY PADS WILL KILL MORE FLIES. \$8.00 WORTH OF ANY STICKY FLY CATCHER.

Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

Do you consider your bread a Luxury as well as a Necessity? If so, then you want the best. Our ever-increasing trade and satisfied customers are reasons why you will not be disappointed if you give us a trial.

Now is the time for Weddings and your wedding will not be complete unless you have one of our cakes.

F. H. Lovell BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY AND ICE CREAM PARLORS

Miller's Worm Powders are not surpassed by any other preparation as a vermifuge or worm destroyer. Indeed, there are few preparations that have the merit that it has to recommend it. Mothers, aware of its excellence, seek its aid at the first indication of the presence of worms in their children, knowing that it is a perfectly trustworthy medicine that will give immediate and lasting relief.

TOO MUCH SPEED. Reason for the Increase of Heart Disease in Dominion. The coming census will strikingly show how, while the death rate from some diseases has greatly fallen off, it has steadily and rapidly risen from certain other maladies during the last few years.

Most noteworthy is the fact that heart disease has leaped to the front as the foremost cause of mortality in Canada, taking in this respect the place formerly held by tuberculosis. There are now as many deaths from heart disease in this country per 1,000 of population as were attributable to tuberculosis twenty years ago. In the meantime mortality from the latter plague has so far lessened that fewer than sixty persons die of it where it killed eighty in 1900. But heart disease takes nearly eighty lives to-day where in 1900 it destroyed fifty.

Heart disease fifty years ago was a relatively rare malady. It has now become exceedingly common. Why? Physicians say that the increase is due to the excessive "drive" of Canadian life. The strain to which the heart is subjected is too great. It is the same way with apoplexy, the death rate from which has risen steadily and fast during the last twenty years. And the cause is the same. A blood vessel breaks in the brain, and there you have it. Four people will die of apoplexy this year for every three that succumbed to it in 1900.

Again, it is the same way with kidney trouble. Bright's disease will kill four this year for every three that died of it in 1900. Too much drive; too much strain. Heart and kidneys work together; what affects one will almost surely affect the other.

Three people will die of cancer this year for every two that succumbed to this fell complaint in 1900. As a killer it is gaining ground much more rapidly than heart disease. Already it destroys nearly half as many lives as the latter, and it is going ahead by leaps and bounds.

But cancer is a problem all by itself. Nobody knows what causes it, or why it should spread and increase in the way it does. It is a total mystery—which makes it all the more horrible.

The decrease of tuberculosis is due to improved sanitation, the malady being typically infectious. Typhoid (thanks chiefly to preventive inoculation, but also to sanitary measures) has so diminished that only one person will die of it this year for every four killed by it in 1900. The death rate from diphtheria has declined by two-thirds during the same period owing to the use of a specific antitoxin. Pneumonia has just about held its own. It is a disease hard to deal with, frequently following measles, or "flu" or other sickness. Commonly its germs are present in healthy mouths and throats, waiting for a chance to make an attack.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

ZAM-BUK is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food! All Druggists and Stores—50c.

CHANNY FARM Do you want to increase your egg supply? Try a few utility Black Leghorn Eggs, only \$1.50 per 15; special rates for 100 or more. Handsome, hardy and regular "egg machines." An ideal farm fowl. Or are you aiming at a good table fowl and winter layer? Try the Silver Grey Dorking. Cockerels 9 to 10 lbs. at 6 months. Can spare a few settings only. ED de GEX, Kerwood P.O.

INSURANCE J. H. HUME. AGENT FOR FIRE, ACCIDENT AND SICK BENEFIT COMPANIES REPRESENTING Five Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies. If you want your property insured, call on J. H. HUME and get his rates. —ALSO AGENT FOR— P. R. Telegraph and Canada Permanent Loan and Saving Co. Ticket Agent For C. P. R.—Ticket to all points in Manitoba, Northwest and British Columbia.

THE LAMBTON Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company. (Established in 1875) JOHN W. KINGSTON PRESIDENT JAMES SMITH VICE-PRESIDENT ALBERT G. MINNELLY DIRECTOR THOMAS LITHGOW DIRECTOR GUILFORD BUTLER DIRECTOR JOHN PETER MCVICAR DIRECTOR JOHN COWAN K. C. SOLICITOR J. F. ELLIOT FIRE INSPECTORS ROBERT J. WHITE AUDITORS ALEX. JAMIESON P. J. MCEWEN W. G. WILLOUGHBY, MANAGER AND WATFORD. SEC. TREASURER PETER McPHEDRAN, Wainstead P. Agent for Warwick and Plympton.

SOLDIERS' DAY at Watford, Wednesday, August 20. SOLDIERS' DAY, WATFORD, AUG. 20. Reserve the date.

Guide-Advocate
Watford, Ont.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. \$2.00 in advance to the United States.
ADVERTISING RATES.
1500 inches 8 cents per inch.
1000 inches 9 cents per inch.
500 inches 10 cents per inch.
shorter periods 12 cents per running inch.
Advertisers will be allowed a change of matter every two weeks. Weekly changes can be had at a slight extra cost. Copy of change must be in printer's hands by Tuesday noon.
LOCAL ADVERTISING.—1st insertion per line, 10 cents, subsequent insertions 5 cents each time per line. Adverts measure 14 lines to the inch.
BUSINESS CARDS—One inch and under, per year \$5.00.
Auctioneers Cards—\$5.00 a year.
LOCALS—10c per line each insertion. Minimum charge 25 cents.
Advertisements without specific directions will be inserted till forbidden and charged accordingly.
W. C. AYLESWORTH, Publisher.
T. HARRIS, Editor.

Guide-Advocate
WATFORD, AUGUST 15, 1919

WHY WE SHOULD GO TO CHURCH

Before a group of workers in a big industrial plant the question was asked, "Why Attend Church?" and on slips of paper which were passed the men wrote the following answers in reply.
1. For a better understanding of life, and the maintaining of a clear conscience.
2. Because church attendance teaches all things that are good.
3. To hear the Bible and adjust things to modern life.
4. It is the leading institution for all modern progress; therefore it demands our support. We should attend for the sake of strength, adding power to the body, standing for highest ideals of life and also for the worship of the Lord.
5. Because no man can give a good reason for not attending.
6. Because it is a place ordained by Christ for the worship of God and the betterment of one's soul.
7. To set an example to the young men and children of our day; for if we neglect worship, very likely they will.
The answers to the above questions may well be considered by some of those who read it here.—Beacon.

DELICATE YOUNG GIRLS Need New Red Blood to Give Them Health and Strength

Does your daughter inherit a delicate organization from you? The anaemia of young girls may be inherited, or it may be caused by bad air, unsuitable food, hasty and irregular eating, insufficient out-of-door exercise and not enough rest and sleep.
It comes on gradually, beginning with languor, indisposition to mental or bodily exertion, irritability and a feeling of fatigue. Later comes palpitation of the heart, headache dizziness following a stooping position, frequent headaches and breathlessness. In a majority of cases constipation is present. There may be no great loss of flesh, but usually the complexion takes on a greenish-yellow pallor.
Cases of this kind, if neglected, become serious, but if taken in time there is no need to worry. The treatment is quite easy and simple. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are free from any harmful or habit forming drug, are just the tonic needed to remedy this wretched state of health. Though it is not noticeable, improvement actually begins with the first dose. As the blood is made rich and pure, the pallor leaves the face, strength and activity gradually return and if the treatment is continued until the last symptom disappears, the danger of a relapse is very slight.
If any symptom of anaemia appears, prudence suggests that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be given at once, and the sooner they are taken the more speedily will the trouble be overcome. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

DOSANQUET COUNCIL
Council met on the 4th inst. All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read and confirmed. By-laws were passed to collect \$46 advanced for the repair of the Gillard

drain and to levy and collect the taxes for 1919, 7 mills on dollar for county rate, 4 mills for township rate and 1 97-100th mills for general school rate.

The following orders were given:—John Blake \$6 for a wheelbarrow, Alex Lithgow \$5 for fixing cement mixer, Wm Bryant \$99.40 for printing voters' lists, publishing posting up of voters list and supplies, Geo. A. McCubbin \$95.00 to pay assistants surveying the Sand Road and John Coultis \$50 for work on the John Coultis Drain.

W. A. Minielly presented a bill for repairs to his automobile which council objected paying. Council adjourned to meet on Monday, September 8th at 10 a.m. GEO SUTHERLAND, Clerk.

SUMMER HEAT HARD ON BABY

No season of the year is so dangerous to the life of little ones as is the summer. The excessive heat throws the little stomach out of order so quickly that unless prompt aid is at hand the baby may be beyond all human help before the mother realizes he is ill. Summer is the season when diarrhoea, cholera infantum, dysentery and colic are most prevalent. Any one of these troubles may prove deadly if not promptly treated. During the summer the mother's best friend is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels, sweeten the stomach and keep baby healthy. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Preparing Bees for Winter.

The preparation of the bees for winter should begin in July. Every colony should have a young laying queen before the end of this month. Year old queens should be retained if they are in full vigor. This means the raising of a large number of bees in August and September, and thus the first essential of good wintering—abundance of young bees in each hive—is fulfilled. A colony containing a young queen will also breed more bees and produce more honey in the following season than one containing an old queen.

If the bees are to be wintered out-of-doors, July is none too early to see about getting the winter packing cases made, because the colonies should be placed in them in September. At the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, a case to hold four colonies in a block with space for three inches of planer shavings at the sides and beneath, and eight inches on top, with outside entrances three-eighths of an inch wide by one inch high, has produced very good results in a place surrounded with a high board fence to protect the bees from wind.

The third and last important factor in preparing bees for winter is an abundance of wholesome stores put away before cold weather. Clover honey, buckwheat honey and syrup made from refined sugar have been found wholesome for wintering, but dandelion honey and some kinds of honey gathered in the fall have proved unwholesome. Colonies that have less than thirty or forty pounds of wholesome honey should have the deficiency made up with syrup consisting of two parts of sugar to one of water. This feed should be given rapidly, not later than the middle or end of September, for the greater part of Canada. A 10-pound honey pail with a number of small holes punched in the lid makes a simple and efficient feeder for this purpose. It is placed upside down over the combs and covered with a saucer. Happily there are no restrictions controlling the sale of sugar this year, but it would be advisable to secure a sufficient supply in good time.—Experimental Farms Notes.

Farming by Electricity

The up-to-date Kansas farmer pushes a button out in the wheat field and whir! away goes the threshing separator and a tiny stream of grain worth \$2.26 for every 60 pounds, comes running into the wagon. Threading the farm country with the wheat belt are being extended long transmission lines of central power plants. One company with three connected power plants furnishes current to 53 towns and more than 400 farms. The farmer lights his house and barn, pumps water, charges his motor car battery—and all for less than the city dweller pays for his house current alone. For miles in some countries every farmstead is wired. Eleven million acres of wheat are to be cut and threshed in Kansas before the first day of August, and some day these conditions will pertain also to Ontario.

Fall Fair Dates—1919

- Strathroy—Sept. 15, 16, 17.
Petrolia—Sept. 18, 19, 20.
Sarnia—Sept. 22, 23, 24.
Wyoming—Sept. 25, 26.
Wilkesport—Sept. 25, 26.
Glencoe—Sept. 25, 26.
Brigden—Sept. 29, 30.
Forest—Oct. 1, 2.
Florence—Oct. 2, 3.
Alvinston—Oct. 7, 8.
WATFORD—Oct. 9, 10.

SOLDIERS'DAY
WATFORD
NEXT WEDNESDAY
20 AUGUST 20

A Day of Rejoicing and Entertainment—in honor of all our returned heroes. All Returned Men of every locality are invited to come and visit us. The citizens of Watford want to meet you and entertain you. This is your Day—the town is yours. As a slight token of remembrance of what you have done for us—everything is free and in honor of the Returned Soldier. Wear your uniforms, if possible, and "fall in for parade." Bring your friends and stay for everything.

PROGRAMME

MORNING— 10.30

Band Concert and Juvenile Sports at the Armory Park
Prizes donated by Watford merchants. 50 yd. dash, boys under 10, Mouthorgan; boys under 15, Electric Flashlight; Girls under 10, Box of Candy; girls under 15, Handbag. 50 yd. Wheelbarrow Race, Penknives; Boys' Race, under 8, 25c; girls under 8, 25c; Throwing ball highest, boys, Baseball; Eating raw potato, boys, Knife. Best Fancy Dressed Boy under 15, \$1. Best Comic dressed boy, \$1; girl, \$1. Prizes for Veterans' children:—Patriotic Dress, boy \$1; girl \$1. Comic, boy \$1; girl \$1. Blindfold, \$1, 50c, 25c.

AFTERNOON— 1 o'clock.

Monster Parade headed by the Great War Veterans' Band, London, of War Veterans, Floats, Decorated Autos, Calithumpian Outfits, Clowns Galore!

Parade will form at Armory Park and proceed around town to the Fair Grounds. Judging will take place in front of Grand Stand on arrival of Parade at the Park.

BEST CALITHUMPIAN BANDS \$25.00, \$15.00, \$10.00

- Best Decorated Bicycle, girl rider \$1.00, 50c.
Best Decorated Bicycle, boy rider, \$1.00, 50c.
Best Dressed Clown on bike or other vehicle, \$5.00.
Best Comic Costume on foot, \$5.00
Youngest Veteran in uniform on parade \$3.00
Oldest Veteran in uniform on parade \$3.00
Neatest Soldier on parade \$3.00
Best Comic Song by returned soldier \$5.00 donated by John Stanton.

Major-General Sir Sam Hughes will open the Celebration.

BIG BILL OF GRANDSTAND ATTRACTIONS
Two Carloads Captured War Trophies on Exhibition
Baseball Game Veterans' Tug-of-War

Grand Balloon Ascension by the Famous BELMONT SISTERS, With a Death-Defying Parachute Drop of a Thousand Feet!

EVENING 6.30—Band Concert on Band Stand, Main street.
7.00—Masquerade Parade to Park headed by all bands.
8.00—Concert by Great War Veterans' Band and other Bands.
8.30—Presentation of War Medals to Local Veterans by Sir Sam Hughes. Watford's presentation to her own sons.

Grand Concert Vaudeville Specialties Sensational Acts
MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS
Grand Finale - Mardi Gras - Big Midnight Dance

ADMISSION TO GROUNDS AFTERNOON AND EVENING

Adults 50c Children 25c

Proceeds in Aid of Soldiers' Memorial Fund.

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of all our returned invited to come and you and entertain a slight token of anything is free and uniforms, if possible, stay for everything.

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Armory Park
Boys under 15, Electric Flashlight; Penknives; Boys' Race, under 8, boys, Knife. Comic dressed boy, \$1; girl, \$1. Blindfold, \$1, 50c, 25c.

Veterans' Band, Decorated Autos, Galore!
Fair Grounds, de at the Park.

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Costume on foot, \$5.00 in uniform on parade \$3.00 uniform on parade \$3.00 dier on parade \$3.00 y returned soldier \$5.00 hn Stanton.

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Sensational Acts REWORKS

Midnight Dance

AND EVENING 25C

Watford Guide-Advocate

Volume XLV—No. 33

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1919

IN UNITED STATES, \$2.00 IN ADVANCE. ELSEWHERE, \$1.50 IN ADVANCE. Single Copies 5 Cents

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE welcomes all items of interest for this column. Call Phone 11, send by mail or drop item in GUIDE-ADVOCATE Letter Box.

DECORATE. CLEAN UP. CUT THE WEEDS.
"WASH the windows."
"AND scrub the floor."
"AND POLISH up the handle on the big front door."
GET your "Welcome" flags before they are all gone.
FOR USED FORD CARS see R. MORNINGSTAR, Watford Garage.

THE Restorick property corner of Main and Front streets, is offered for sale.
HELP WANTED in our Tailoring Dept. Coat, vest and pant makers.—SWIFT'S.
SERVICES as usual in the Baptist church. Subject, "The One Thing Important."
EXTRA copies of this issue of the Guide-Advocate can be had at the office. Price five cents.

THE Ford Motor Co. expect to manufacture 60,000 automobiles during the fiscal year.
MORNING topic in the Cong'l church: "An Old Man's Song." Evening: "A Retreat Beside a Brook."

REV. S. P. IRWIN returns home this week and will take the services in Brooke and Watford on Sunday next.
A meeting of the directors of the Lambton Farmer's Insurance Co., will be held in Watford on Friday (to-day).

ANYONE desiring to take lessons from Prof. Howard Gordon should make application at once as nearly all his time is now filled up.
A 20th Century Suit or overcoat made to your measure.—Fall samples now ready.—A. BROWN & CO.

THE EDITOR'S THANKS are due Principal Steer of the High School for a handsome bouquet of flowers and foliage grown on the High school grounds.

At the big Liberal Convention at Ottawa last week Hon. Wm. McKenzie King was elected leader of the party, defeating Hon. W. S. Fielding by 38 votes.

A COMMUNICATION on the millinium, postmarked Lander, Man., has been received, but as it is not signed by the writer it cannot be inserted. If the writer will send his name and permission to attach it, the letter will be printed as soon as space permits.

Soon the fall fairs, large and small, will be on, and it is worth the while of every exhibitor to be fully prepared. The value of exhibitions to the individual depends upon himself, but the net value of the institution has been proven very great and all who can exhibit should do so.

THE Canadian National Exhibition will open its gates August 23rd, but the formal opening will not take place until Monday, when H. R. H. the Prince of Wales will preside over the inaugural ceremonies. The function will take place in the open air, where thousands of people may witness it.

BUNTING, flags, pennants.—SWIFT'S. Decorate for the 20th.

PROF. HOWARD GORDON has resigned his position as choir leader of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Stratroy. He has taken this step so that he can devote his whole time to teaching and take up his orchestra of professional players in St. Thomas, most of the players having now returned from overseas. Prof. Gordon will visit Watford one day each week.
There is no more serious mistake than to suppose that money can buy everything. It cannot purchase a good night's sleep nor an appetite. Many a millionaire is a sufferer from dyspepsia and insomnia. Money cannot buy friendship, nor peace of mind, nor a tranquil conscience. The best things in life may be had by the poorest, bought without money and without price.

If the shoe manufacturers are bound to raise the price of footwear they might have done so in the spring so that people could have gone barefoot during the warm weather. They would have been doubly blessed by the small boy whose parents will not let him peel off his shoes and stockings, and who has to wait until he gets away from parental supervision before he does so.

YOUNG MEN will like those new V-neck Jerseys for Early Fall.—All shades in pure wool.—A. BROWN & CO.

CHAS. MAY, of Forest, was arraigned before T. B. Taylor and Wm. McLeay, J. P.'s on Saturday for a breach of the Ontario Temperance Act. The charge, which was laid by License Inspector Culbert of Wyoming, was that of being intoxicated in a public place on a date between the 15th of July and the 5th of August. After hearing a number of witnesses the Magistrate dismissed the case, the defendant to pay costs.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, who died Monday, was born at Dumfries, Scotland, and came to United States as a boy with his father. The Carnegie family settled near Pittsburgh, and Andrew's first job was as a bobbin boy in a mill, working from daylight to dark for \$1.00 a week. At fourteen he was earning \$2.50 a week as errand boy. During his lifetime he gave away over \$50,000,000 in benefactions and endowed over 3,000 libraries. A wonderful career.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.
THE early fall hats at SWIFT'S. BUNTING and flags for the 20th.—A. BROWN & CO.

FORD size guaranteed tires at \$17.00 up.—RAY MORNINGSTAR.
The Forest enumerators placed 951 names on the voters' list of that town.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, the steel king and philanthropist, died Monday at Lennox, Mass.

ONLY five people were ticketed from here on the Farm Laborers' excursion to the West this week.

ICE CREAM vendor is King this season. The coming of the cone into the business has largely increased the trade.

W. JOHN McROBERTS, clerk of the Division Court at Parkhill, died Tuesday morning, the outcome of a heat stroke.

THE ladies of the Watford Methodist Church will serve lunch on Aug. 20th, Soldiers' Day, from 11 a.m. and continue all afternoon.

THE Farm Laborers excursions on the C. P. R. have been extended one week. The next one from this district will leave Toronto on August 21st.

AGAIN is the plea of a shortage of wool put forward to excuse the advancing price of textiles. Have the sheep struck for a six-hour day?

PEOPLE who sleep with their mouths shut live longest, it is said. The same remark may be made about people who stay awake with their mouths shut.

THE U. S. War Department offers to sell corned beef by parcel post. It may be an inducement. The amount of beef anyone can afford to buy these days could almost be sent by letter post.

THE members of the Soldiers' Aid Commission are urgently requested to meet at the library on Thursday evening from 7 to 8 o'clock.—I. C. Forster, Chairman.

B. L. OATEN, Chatham, district organizer for the Ontario Referendum Committee, will speak in the Methodist Church on Thursday evening at 8 p.m. Everyone interested in this matter are urged to be present.

MR. BEN COWAN received a wire on Monday announcing the sudden death of his brother, Harry Cowan of Regina on Saturday. Deceased visited relatives here this summer. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely death.

LADIES' TAILORING.—SWIFT'S.
THE McGILLICUDDY'S had a family reunion on Monday last and motored to Custis Grove, where all spent a very pleasant day. The senior member of the party, Mr. E. McGillicuddy, of Watford, is nearing the completion of his 88th year, the youngest of the party being about seven years old.

THE aeroplane race from the Canadian National Exhibition to New York and return during the progress of the Big Fair in August will be the first international event of its kind ever attempted. The idea behind the contest is to demonstrate the commercial feasibility of aerial transportation between Toronto, New York and intermediate points.

ACCORDING to the figures turned in by the local enumerators to Chief Enumerator W. R. Dawson, the total number of people in Watford entitled to vote at the coming referendum and the provincial election is 689, composed as follows:—Following sub-division No. 1, males 157, females 208; division No. 2, males 131, females 193. Total for village 288 males and 401 females, a majority of 113 for the ladies.

S. W. LOUCKS has received by express from his grandson, Cecil Annett, at Witchehan, samples of the grain crops in that part of Alberta. They consist of wheat, Manitoba barley, oats (Abundance) and rye and are excellent samples, well filled out, with plenty of straw. They are on exhibition at the post office and will be found interesting to farmers. The samples were picked up at random and not specially selected.

THE East Lambton Teachers' Institute will meet in Petrolia Thursday and Friday before Thanksgiving. In case Thanksgiving is in November instead of October, the meeting will be held on October 9th and 10th, and T. E. Clark of London Normal School will give two addresses. Arrangements are being made to have A. Lake, Inspector of Manual Training for Ontario, give an address at the evening meeting.

PEOPLE kiss their dead who never stoop to kiss their living. They hover over open caskets with hysterical sobs, but fail to throw their arms about their loved ones who are fighting the stern battles of life. A word of cheer to the struggling soul in life is worth more than all the roses in Christendom piled on casket covers. The dead cannot smell the flowers, but the living can scatter them broadcast in their way, therefore, when in the flesh and pluck out the thorns.
As a rule a man's a fool about the weather:
When it's hot he wants it cool
And when it's cool he wants it hot
Always wanting what it's not,
Never liking what he's got.
And even yet he will fret,
When it's dry he wants it wet,
And when it's wet he wants it dry,
And when it's hot he gets, still he'll fuss
And fume and fret,
Altogether, as a rule, he's a fool about the weather.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK

According to the usual custom of weekly papers to omit publishing one week during the summer, there will be no issue of The Guide-Advocate next week. The office, however, will be open to do job work, receive subscriptions or transact other business.

At the Stratroy Old Boys' Reunion last week, Miss Mary Armstrong who has taught in the Stratroy school for 50 years was presented with a purse of \$650 by the Old Boys and a beautiful wrist watch by the Daughters of the Empire. Many of the Old Boys had received instruction from her in their youth. Miss Armstrong is retiring.

The badly decomposed body of an infant child was found in a cistern at Wyomington last Thursday, by J. Nicholson of Alvington who had recently leased the house. An inquest was held, the jury returning a verdict that the child belonged to Mrs. Alfred Brett who committed suicide at Paris recently and formerly lived in the house at Wyomington where the child's body was found.

The work of enumerators in preparing voters' lists for the prohibition referendum has disclosed that there are at least 50,000 more women voters than men in the Province. Approximately 2,000,000 persons are entitled to vote, which is an increase of about 1,000,000 since the last election. While the increase is mainly due to women being granted the franchise the gain in population also has something to do with it. It is estimated that it will cost the Province about \$1,000,000 to hold the referendum, and it will be no surprise if the Government decides to hold the Provincial election on the same day and thus kill two birds with one stone.

WARWICK

C. N. Richardson who has been sick for some time is now able to be out.
Miss Florence E. Edwards spent last week with Miss Erva Gough, Stratroy.

Miss Carrie Sullivan spent a few days visiting friends in Stratroy.
Mrs. Griffith, London, is visiting Miss Emma F. Newell, Sixth line.

Frank McNaughton has purchased from Roy Teeple his 56 acre farm, lot 19, con. 2, Plympton.
Mrs. Will Parks, of Buffalo, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Sidney Barnes, and other relatives here.

John Watt has sold his 70 acre fruit farm on the first line north, to Albert Augustine of Arkona.

J. Scott Luckham who spent a two weeks' vacation at his home here, returned to Walkerville last Monday.
Mrs. Dr. Thompson (nee Annie Barnes) Toronto, is visiting relatives and old friends here.

Master Harold Minnelly, Reece's Corners, visited his uncle, Mr. John S. Minnelly, last week.
Miss Harry Moon left for her home in Comper, Alberta, on Tuesday, having been with her mother, Mrs. Hugh Bryce, during her illness.

Miss Mabel Minnelly of 2nd line north, and her aunt, Miss Rose Fallowell, of Forest, visited friends in Cleveland, last week.
Miss Laura Hawken spent last week at We're Awl Inn, Bright's Grove, the guest of the friend and Miss Sadie Stonehouse, of Petrolia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Callender and family, of Rochester, New York, are spending a few days at the home of their uncle, Mr. George Hawken, Wisbeach.
Mrs. Andrew Thompson and two children, Ella and Mary, of London, are visiting her sister Mrs. F. Campbell, 2nd line, and other relatives.

Miss Lorna Luckham and Mr. Wilfred Lethbridge, Glencoe, and Miss Ella Martin, Alvington, spent Sunday with Miss Amy Luckham.
Mrs. Joe Parker and Miss Gladys, Mrs. E. A. Edwards and Master Francis, Mrs. W. E. Parker and Master Ivan and Mrs. W. W. Edwards and Miss Margaret have been holidaying in Sarnia.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Grant Small, Ridgetown, left by the Noronic, Saturday, on a trip to Duluth, their little daughter, Gwendolyn, is staying with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Luckham.
Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Paul and children of Netherhill, Sask., are among the passengers sailing on the S. S. Hamonic from Duluth to Sarnia this week on a visit to Mrs. Paul's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCormick.

B. L. Oaten of Chatham, District Organizer for the Ontario Referendum Committee, will speak in the Methodist church, Watford, on Thursday evening at 8 p.m. Everybody interested in this matter is urged to be present.

Mrs. Malcolm Dunlop, Windsor, her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Keating, her husband and two children, Mr. Keating's mother, and Mr. Morrison all of Detroit, motored to C. N. Richardson's last Saturday. Mrs. Richardson is the former's sister.
The services held at Calvary last Sunday were very well attended. Rev. H. W. Wright gave two very interesting addresses. The Free Will offering

amounted to \$325.00. The church is now free of mortgage. A great number were unable to gain admittance in the evening.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed at Zion Congregational church, Warwick, on Sunday afternoon. The pastor, Rev. T. DeCourcy Rayner, will give the fourth of his messages on "Prophecy and the Present World Crisis" the topic being "The Miracle Nation of the World." Service commences at 2:45 p.m.

Stanley Shanks, a returned Watford soldier, left a trunk containing clothing and letters at a farmer's house on the 6th line; when he went overseas. Stanley's memory is very bad, through being gassed and enduring the hardships of war, and he cannot remember the name of the farmer and only remembers it was somewhere on the 6th line. Now, Mr. Farmer, will you kindly communicate with this lad, at Box 224, Watford P. O., and oblige Stanley Shanks, 18th Batt.

The death took place at the family residence, con. 4, S. R. R., on Monday, August 4th of Sara Jones, widow of the late Hugh Bryce, aged 88 years, 4 months and 23 days. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon. It was largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Forster, assisted by Rev. E. H. Sawers. Mrs. Bryce had been in poor health for some time, heart trouble being the cause of her death, the end being calm and peaceful. She was a faithful member of the Watford Presbyterian church, and a kind and devoted mother. She leaves to mourn her loss three sons, Fred R., James H., and Albert H., all of Warwick township, and two daughters, Mrs. Wm. J. Ainsley, of Medicine Hat, and Mrs. Harry Moon, of Comper, Alta.; also twenty-two grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. Interment was made in the Watford cemetery. Her pallbearers were six nephews, Thos. Higgins, Vernon Bryce, Ellwood Jones, Ed. Williamson, Cecil Bryce and Walter Bryce.

SOLDIERS' DAY NOTES

Veterans, the town is yours.
Two bands playing day and night.
We don't do it often but when we do it we do.

After the fireworks there will be a dance in the Army.
Afternoon parade starts at 1 o'clock, evening parade at 7.

Company for tea next Wednesday. Also for dinner and supper.
Fifty dollars paid in prizes for Calithumpian bands.

Clear the track for the biggest day Watford has ever had.
Fifty dollars offered for decorated floats, \$18 for decorated autos.

The attractions are too many to name here. Read the big ad. elsewhere.
Invite all your out-of-town friends to spend next Wednesday in Watford.

The park will be brilliantly lighted by the Delco-Lighting system, installed by R. O. Spalding.
The G. W. V. Band anticipate a pleasant visit to Watford and will bring their best players with them.

The Forest contingent will be a strong one. Sarnia and Petrolia also promise a good turnout.
We will never have another gathering like this. Let all join in making it a success.

Come and spend the day in what travellers term "the liveliest little burg west of Toronto."
The baseball games will be no small attraction. The Sarnia Imperials are some team.

The famous Belmont Sisters will give a balloon ascension and drop 1000 feet with parachute.
Let us trim the old town up right this time. Make it resplendent with decorations and welcome flags.

The G. W. V. Band will lead the procession. All veterans present are requested to join the line.
Every veteran who can should make it a point to take part in some of the sports. The prizes are good ones.

The whole town is on the Reception Committee. Everybody make visitors welcome. This will be the biggest day Watford ever had.
Let everyone decorate for Wednesday next. Do it Tuesday, don't leave everything for Wednesday morning.

The program laid out for the day surpasses anything yet attempted in this part of the province. Don't miss it.
We want you in Watford on Wednesday next. Your presence is needed and will be appreciated. Come with the crowd.
Major-General Sir Sam Hughes will present decorations won in France. Watford will present her own sons with an address and signal ring.

We want you in Watford on Wednesday next. Your presence is needed and will be appreciated. Come with the crowd.

Major-General Sir Sam Hughes will present decorations won in France. Watford will present her own sons with an address and signal ring.

Don't make too much fuss over company. They are coming for a good time and don't expect anything out of the ordinary. It is not necessary to spend much time in the kitchen.

Get out and enjoy the day with your guests. They will appreciate it more than fussing and fuming about giving them something good to eat.

Now, then, let everything go with a "zip." Show the visitors that we know how to entertain them properly. Let them see that there is lots of life in the old town yet.

Now, girls and boys, the prizes for the morning sports are good ones. Let as many as possible enter for them. You will enjoy the sport and may win a nice prize.

The masquerade parade at 7 p.m. will be amusing. Don't miss it. Don't miss anything. Remember the fun starts at 10 o'clock in the morning and continues until nearly dawn next morning.

The frames of the triumphal arches on Main street are being put up this week. On Monday members of the attraction committee motored to Toronto to secure the very best platform attractions obtainable.

Prof. Howard Gordon, whose ability as a musician is well known in this district, stated while here on Friday last that "the G. W. V. Band is the best band he has heard since he left England."

If you have a relative or friend who has worn the khaki, and he lives at a reasonable distance from Watford, write and invite him to spend next Wednesday with you. He will appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Everything is free to returned men. Every soldier, no matter where he lives, is invited and will be the guest of the citizens of Watford. Permission has been granted for all returned men in the district to wear uniform.

There will be a carload of German guns and war trophies on exhibition. They embrace German field guns, high velocity guns, machine guns, trenching tools, bayonets, water carriers, aerial bombs, hand grenades, and many other trophies.

The program of races and other sports for the little ones is extensive and the prizes liberal. The juvenile sports will be held at the Armory Park the band playing from the stand while they are in progress. These sports commence at 10:30. Don't miss them.

A notable coincidence in connection with Soldiers' Day in Watford is the fact that the affair will be held twelve years to the day after the big day of the Old Boys' Reunion and five years to the day after the departure of the first contingent boys from Watford—August 20th.

Big red bills, colored posters and many other kinds of advertising matter are being sent far and near, and no one will miss hearing of the big reception Watford intends giving the soldier boys if you also do your part in helping the committee to spread the news.

Get ready for the mardi gras! All are expected to appear in costume and mask! Don't come down town in your usual clothes and expect to be entertained by everybody else. Remember, WE are doing the entertaining and are supposed to make things go lively.

Let there be no limit to our welcome to the veterans. They have bravely stood hardships while the stay-at-homes were enjoying themselves in warm houses during the winter, and in the summer going over the top while those at home were lolling on the lawn complaining of the heat or seeking the cool breezes of the lake.

Guide-Advocate
WATFORD, AUGUST 15, 1919

THE REASON WHY

This week's issue of the Guide-Advocate contains four extra pages which are added with a view to advance and bring to a successful termination Watford Soldiers' Day, August 20th, which will not only be the day when the citizens will endeavour to do honor to the brave sons of the district but will also be a day of rejoicing for the consummation of Victory and an honorable Peace.

Five years ago the Motherland took up arms in defence of free peoples and in fulfilment of solemn treaty obligations. Without delay Canada and the other overseas possessions of Britain rallied to her aid and made her cause their own. In the titanic struggle that followed they have stood by her side, cheerfully contributing their share of sacrifice and winning in every theatre and sphere of warfare imperishable glory. It is only fitting that we should prominently participate in her triumph. We do not exaggerate when we say that without the ungrudging assistance of Canada and the other overseas possessions the conflict might have afforded little excuse for rejoicing. Their united efforts in defence of great human and political ideals helped much more than is generally understood to ensure the victory the Allied nations now celebrate. Their voluntary mobilisation of men and resources for the benefit of the menaced Motherland powerfully impressed the entire world, and entirely upset the calculations of the enemy. Britain, the cradle of free institutions, owes its own salvation to the succour spontaneously forthcoming from Canada and her other daughters whose development she originated and inspired.

It is pleasant to reflect that the Empire emerges from the ordeals of the past five years mightier than she was before. Not only has she not lost a foot of territory, but her boundaries have been considerably extended through the incorporation of a large share of the Colonial possessions formerly belonging to Germany. Indeed, it might with truth be said that the outcome of the war merely marks another stage in the beneficent process of painting the map red.

The date selected by the people of Watford to do honor to her citizen soldiers who have stood the brunt of war, and to the memory of those who have given their lives for freedom, is an exceedingly appropriate one, being exactly five years after the day on which her sons of the first contingent left Watford for the training camp at Valcartier. Little did we think on that showery Thursday morning when our hearts filled with pain at the parting and swelled with pride for the loyalty and devotion of Watford's sons, that so many of our valiant boys would never return but would fill heroes' graves in Flanders. Yet, the war, with its trials and sacrifices, has not been without compensations. For one thing it has demonstrated in a very striking manner the unity and solidarity of the British Empire. It has also proved to doubting foreigners that the British Empire is not moulded after the pattern of that of Imperial Rome, but is a union of free peoples, or, as it might be called, a model League of Nations. It is for these compensations that we intend to make next Wednesday a day of rejoicing as well as a memorial to the fallen heroes and an acknowledgement of our indebtedness to those who have been permitted to return home. Let there be no uncertain sound in our rendering of honor to our heroic sons and loyalty to our King.

NOTE AND COMMENT

Can Mr. Ford kindly reduce the cost of his justly-famed flivvers so as to leave it an open question whether a man will buy a pair of boots or a new car?

Our neighbors across the border are refusing to take Canadian money—even for street car fares. That sort of thing is likely to dry up the stream of Canadian travel rapidly in all the border States.

It is suggested that the words "Boche" and "Hun" should be dropped now that we are once more on terms of friendliness with Ger-

many. What, then, about dropping the word "German," which is in itself an insult?

A Hamilton Alderman charges that a fruit grower dumped a load of fruit over the high-level bridge rather than sell it below the price he demanded. This fruitgrower is as bad as the cold-storage man so frequently denounced by the farmer.

Kingston Standard:—We believe that the Dominion Government would only be doing its duty to the public in "getting after" the profiteers; we may express doubt as to whether those in authority are in sympathy with them, but they have an excellent opportunity of showing that they are not. A few sharp prosecutions would do more to stop profiteering than anything else, more especially, if the penalties included confiscation of the "undue profits" mentioned by the Commission.

Philadelphia Public Ledger:—The tale told by the police, by the heads of charitable institutions, by the hospitals and by financial and mercantile establishments gives proof so abundant of the benefits conferred by the dry regime that the most skeptical must be convinced that the end has justified the somewhat abrupt and arbitrary means. Banks and business firms are getting the money that once went for booze. Prohibition has cut down the number of arrests enormously. The number of "passional" crimes is greatly decreased by the removal of the provocation liquor supplies. Charitable agencies report that the number of those compelled to apply to them for aid is lessening. The moving-picture business reports an influx of patronage, because men who once spent the evening with the boys now take the family to the silent drama. The impossible has occurred; the populace has almost tacitly accepted a change which—it was predicted—would precipitate "heady resentment, bloody anarchy."

PERSONAL

Miss Pearl Saunders is spending the week at Corunna.

Mrs. Connelly and daughter Mary spent last week at Pt. Franks.

Miss Florence Edwards left on Monday for Lapeer, Mich., to visit friends.

Miss Pearl Caley and Miss Ethel Hollingsworth are holidaying in Toronto.

Mrs. W. J. Halward and son, Jack, of Cannington, are visiting at Mrs. Tye's.

Editor Dunlop of the Forest Standard was a caller at the Guide-Advocate on Monday.

Mrs. Pritchett and her daughter, Mrs. Rollie Dodds, are spending a week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hone left on Tuesday for their home, Crystal Springs, Sask.

Mrs. Benson Andrews, of Winnipeg, is visiting at her sister-in-law's, Mrs. Jos. Keller.

Misses Clara and Mildred Dundas, of Dorchester, are visiting relatives in Watford and Brooke.

Mrs. G. McVitte, of Hamilton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. DeC. Rayner, at the Cong'l manse.

Mr. D. T. McGuire, manager of the Merchant's Bank, Alisa Craig, spent Sunday with Mr. F. A. MacLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Shrapnell and daughter, Gladys, are visiting relatives in Port Huron and Deckerville, Mich.

Miss F. M. McRae, Courtright, called on her sister in Watford on Friday, on her way home from Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Robinson, Hamilton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Humphries, Wall street, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Patterson motored over from Detroit and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Prentis, this week.

Col. and Mrs. Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. O'Donnell, Waterloo, were the guests of Mrs. Moody last week.

Mrs. Fortune and daughter Mildred and Mrs. Moody motored to Waterloo on Saturday and spent Sunday with Col. and Mrs. Brown of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Steer leave this week for Quebec city and points beyond. They take the trip from Toronto by water.

Mrs. C. O. Fuller and son Clayton, and the Misses Winnifred and Marjory Swift are spending a couple of weeks at Pt. Franks.

Mr. John Shaw returned Thursday from a visit with friends in Michigan. While over there he found out who won the war.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris and daughter, Miss Jean Mounsey and Mr. E. Farr, motored from Toronto and spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Prentis.

Four of the Maxwell family of Appleton, Mich., in a touring car, made a flying visit to friends in Watford, Warwick and Strathroy this week.

Mrs. Mueller, Toledo, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. George Fields, Strathroy, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Neil Bennett. Mrs. Mueller is Mr. Bennett's sister.

Rev. N. and Mrs. Lindsay and their daughters Misses Jean and Catherine, of Dover Centre, were callers last week on Rev. and Mrs. Tiffin in the Methodist parsonage.

Rev. S. W. Muxworthy and Miss Muxworthy of Forest, were in town last Sunday evening. Miss Muxworthy rendered a solo very acceptably at the evening service in the Methodist church.

Mr. J. Murray Mitchell who left for the West recently, has located in Courtney, B. C., where he will practice his profession. His friends and acquaintances in Watford wish him success.

Dr. T. F. Wangh, Imperial, Sask., is visiting his sisters, John street, and renewing old acquaintances in Watford and Warwick. The doctor was a delegate to the big Liberal convention at Ottawa.

NEW goods for early fall.—SWIFT'S. A branch of the G. W. V. A. has been organized at Thamesville.

A large percentage of the wheat crop in Kent county is badly infested with smut.

Only seven of the 178 voters on the Gloucester voters' list of 1879 are on the 1919 list.

WANT COLUMN.

A good second-hand McCormick CORN BINDER for sale cheap.—R. E. JOHNSTON.

FOR SALE—Two good work horses.—ALEX. LEITCH, lot 20, con. 2, S.E.R., Warwick. 8-2

CARPENTERING, PAINTING and REPAIRING of all kinds. Work guaranteed. Reasonable prices.—D. F. WALLER, Warwick Village. a8-4

FOR SALE—One Premier Silo, 12x30, nearly new; also one Happy Farmer Tractor and Cockshutt Plow, 3-furrow. Apply to ROBT. SMITH, R.R. 5, Watford. 8-2

THIRTY good Breeding Ewes for sale, some of them registered. Also eight ewe lambs. Am disposing of these because I have sold my farm.—ROY TRIPLE, R.R. 3, Wyoming.

WOULD the person who was seen removing the rug from a buggy in the Presbyterian shed last Sunday night kindly leave it at this office and save further trouble.

When in need of FERTILIZER use BASIC SAG. Price \$23 a ton off cars, \$24 at warehouse.—HARTMAN & McMANUS, Watford. Call at McManus Hotel. tf

WORN OUT HORSES and tallen animals of any kind bought.—LETT BROS., fur ranchers, lot 18, con. 13, Brooke; Rural phone 4821. Watford P. O. Phone messages at our expense. tf

A GOOD dwelling house in Watford, centrally located, having a good cellar and other conveniences, also stable and drive house in rear of dwelling to rent.—Apply to W. E. FITZGERALD, Watford.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS, one for kitchen and one upstairs girl, to assist in dining-room. Wages \$25.00 per month. No washing or ironing. Apply to Mrs. S. MORRISON, McAlpine House, Gloucester.

CARD OF THANKS—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith wish to thank their many friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown them during their sojourn in Watford and especially for the nice gift on the eve of their departure and want them to remember they will be ever welcome at their new home on Caradoc street, Strathroy.

Residents in the neighborhood of Wyoming, Watford, Dresden, Alvinston, Inwood, Bridgen and many other places come to ROBSON, Petrolia, to be photographed.

WANTED—Bench men for sash and door factory. Steady work year round under good working conditions and good wages. Any handy carpenters who can make frames, might apply. Telephone us at our expense. Telephone number 900. R. LAIDLAW LUMBER COMPANY, Samia. 15a3

TENDERS FOR DRAIN

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Sept. 1st next, for the construction of the Edwards Drain in the township of Warwick. Plans and specifications can be seen at my residence at any reasonable hour. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. H. WILLIAMSON, Commissioner. 2t Lot 20, Con. 4, S. E. R., Warwick.

D. WATT

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and FIRE INSURANCE. Apply at Residence, Erie St., or the Post Office Watford.

AUTO FOR HIRE

When you have any Automobile driving to do—GIVE US A TRIAL!—you will get good service and prompt attention to all trips day or night. Careful Drivers

REASONABLE RATES

MCCORMICK BROS. HURON ST. WATFORD

Give Our Soldier Boys a Good Time on the 20th

*Peace has been bought with blood and tears;
The boys of our hearts had to pay;
And so in joy of the after years
Let us bless them every day.*

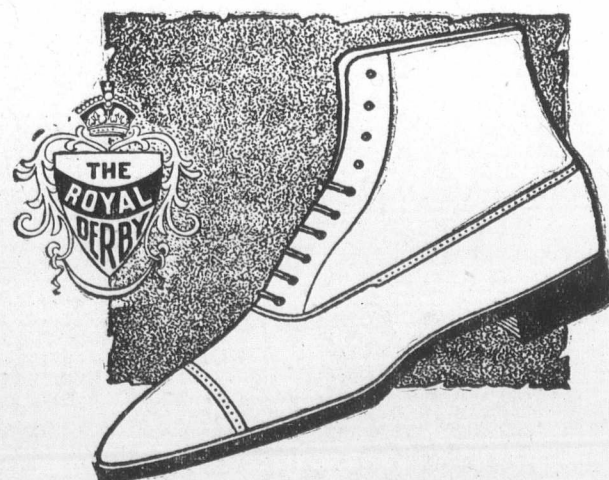
—R.W.S.

This store will join heartily with our soldiers on the 20th—and nothing will be left undone that we can do to show our appreciation of their efforts to bring Peace to the British Empire.

—E. D. SWIFT.

SOLDIERS' DAY WATFORD August 20th

OF COURSE, you'll be here that day to help us give all our returned heroes a royal welcome home and joyous entertainment.



Perhaps you'll need a new pair of Shoes for that day. Better come in and get them this week. Shoe prices are climbing considerably higher—take our advice to secure an extra pair at the old price.

P. DODDS & SON

Mr. V made a Mrs. returned of week A me was held J. Syers his prof service Sarnia a idea me meeting London open up may also near futu Wedn the Bach score 8 t played a the Park contest, former. The 1 Monday First B pleased of the B Mr. Kin far pasto church, friends i selves of yesterda congreg ing. An O near Ing a loss of attacks wheat fi

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ARKONA

Mr. W. Johnston and Mr. L. Hockin made a business trip to Sarnia on Friday. Mrs. W. A. Porter, of Niagara Falls, returned home after spending a couple of weeks with her parents.

A meeting of Arkona business men was held in the Hotel last week when E. J. Syerson of Detroit presented to them his proposition to open a Motor Truck service between this town, London, Sarnia and other intervening points. The idea met with the hearty approval of the meeting and Mr. Syerson, after a trip to London and other points, has decided to open up on or about August 15th. Forest may also be included in the route in the near future.

Wednesday evening the Benedicts beat the Bachelors in a good game of baseball score 8 to 7, and another fine game was played at Parkhill, Friday evening when the Parkites met the Arkites in friendly contest, score 2 to 1 in favor of the former.

The Woodstock Sentinel-Review of Monday says: "The congregation of the First Baptist church yesterday were pleased to greet Rev. C. W. King, pastor of the Baptist church in Arkona. Rev. Mr. King was, some years ago, the popular pastor of the Oxford street, Baptist church, this city, and a number of old friends in both churches availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing him yesterday. He preached to appreciative congregations both morning and evening."

An Oxford county farmer, residing near Ingersoll, estimates that he suffered a loss of \$100 in a few days through the attacks made by sparrows upon his wheat field.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPT. 2ND.

ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

Our records for placing graduates promptly in positions have never been surpassed in Canada. Our thorough training is well known. Write to-day for large catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Corner Dundas and Richmond streets.
Fall Term opens September 2, 1919. Individual instruction. Efficient Teachers. Courses up to date. Enter any day.

J. MORRITT, Principal.

FALL TERM FROM SEPTEMBER 2ND.

CENYRAL Business College
WATFORD, ONT.

Western Ontario's Largest and Best Commercial School.

We have Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy departments.—Have experienced instructors, give thorough courses and we assist graduates to positions.—Write for free catalogue.

D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal.

EAST LAMBTON ENUMERATORS

BROOKE

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Jonas C. Cox, R. R. No. 1, Inwood.
- 2. William J. Lamb, R. R. No. Alvinston.
- 3. Thomas J. Oakes, Inwood.
- 4. Alvin J. Zavitz, R. R. 1, Alvinston.
- 5. Georgina McKellar, R. R. 5, Alvinston.
- 6. Hazel M. Dolbear, R. R. 7, Alvinston.
- 7. Albert Rundle, R. R. 2, Alvinston.
- 8. Samuel Johnston, R. R. 7, Alvinston.
- 9. Florence M. Hick, R. R. 2, Alvinston.
- 10. Ruth Davis, R. R. 3, Watford.
- 11. George R. Shirley, R. R. 7, Watford.
- 12. Paul S. Kingston, R. R. 7, Watford.

WARWICK

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—George H. Pike, R. R. 4, Watford.
- 2. James Sayers, R. R. 5, Watford.
- 3. Nathaniel Herbert, R. R. 2, Watford.
- 4. William K. Janes, R. R. 2, Watford.
- 5. John G. Cable, R. R. 4, Forest.
- 6. Christopher Watts, Arkona, Ont.
- 7. James A. McIntosh, R. R. 8, Watford.

BOSANQUET

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—William H. Trick, K. R. 3, Thedford.
- 2. Richard Eldon Laird, R. R. 3, Thedford.
- 3. John C. Maidment, R. R. 1, Forest.
- 4. Geo. W. Codling, R. R. 3, Forest.
- 5. James A. French, R. R. 3, Thedford.
- 6. John Callon, R. R. 3, Forest.
- 7. Harmon M. Gill, Grand Bend.

PLYMPTON

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Wilbur S. Steadman, R. R. 3, Petrolia.
- 2. Jasper W. Jackson, R. R. 2, Wyoming.
- 3. Edward Hayward, R. R. 5, Watford.
- 4. John Sherk, R. R. 1, Wanstead.
- 5. Robert D. Delmage, Camlachie.
- 6. George A. Scott, R. R. 5, Forest.
- 7. William Neil, R. R. 2, Camlachie.
- 8. James McKewen, R. R. 5, Forest.

EUPHEMIA

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Walter Drew, Florence, Ont.
- 2. William Bilton, R. R. 2, Florence.
- 3. Richard J. McCabe, R. R. 1, Aberfeldy.
- 4. George Nesbit, R. R. 4, Cairo, Ont.
- 5. Christopher J. Wall, R. R. 2, Bothwell.
- 6. Clarence Cox, R. R. 5, Bothwell.
- 7. William A. Edwards, R. R. 5, Bothwell.

VILLAGE OF WYOMING

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—George Brown, Wyoming.

VILLAGE OF ARKONA

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Thomas Langan, Arkona.

VILLAGE OF ALVINSTON

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Adam Armstrong, Alvinston.

VILLAGE OF WATFORD

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—May Reid, Watford.

VILLAGE OF THEDFORD

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—Erlend Edmonds, Thedford, Ont.

TOWN OF FOREST

- 1. Polling Sub-Division No. 1—William A. Dunlop, Forest.
- 2. Arthur H. Bannister, Forest.
- 3. Henry O. Lane, Forest.

After the new lists of voters has been printed copies will be sent to every municipal clerk, division court clerks and postmasters, to be posted up, and every enumerators will have copies for his polling sub-division.

Notice of the posting up of the lists will be given, as well as of the sittings of the revising officer. Complaints must be made by filing with the clerk of the revising officer notice of complaint in duplicate, not less than five days before the date fixed for the sitting of the revising officer.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Owing to the lateness of the examinations in all departments this year, the reports will be two weeks or a month later than usual. In East Lambton a number of successful candidates have not received their certificates but this is wholly because of pressure of work. These will all be sent out during the next week. Parents are advised to place all reasonable appeals in the hands of Inspector McDougall before Aug. 19th. Especially all students over 15 years of age who are desirous of entering the High School, who do not intend to teach but desire a better training or to matriculate into a University of the Province are advised to communicate with Inspector McDougall or the Principal of the Watford High School. These men may be able to adjust their admission to the High School. This applies to students who all but "passed" in the recent Entrance examinations. Youths of 18 years or thereabout who enlisted or served overseas may apply to the Principal of the Watford High School at once and he will present each case to the Minister of Education for admission to the Middle School if they are able to carry that work. The Department and the Universities offer special inducements to "returned" youths and the Principal will be glad to render any assistance.

Everybody is glad to see Mr. McKenzie back to town even for a few days. He is leaving to undertake the same work he directed in the W. H. S. at a salary of \$1,700. This is a substantial increase of \$350, on his salary of last year and \$200.00 in advance of what the Board of Education offered him when they found he had decided to leave Watford, to the regret of none so deep as to the Principal, Staff and Students of the High School. Owing to the lateness of his resignation, July 29th, the Board of Education and the Principal find it very difficult to secure a male teacher with the required qualifications. Lady specialists are available but the position demands a man. Dean Packenham wrote the Principal that there was not a man in Mathematics at the Faculty of Education last year and few in other departments.

Incidental to men's estimate of men, Emerson says "In every community there are walking appetites and lusts afflicting man, who are ever flung stones at teachers and preachers who fail to conform to their low estimates of life. The one thing the world hates is non-conformity, what it loves is conformity to its base standards. These carpers derive what respectability they have from the School first and then the Church. Some have been teachers and dropped into a profession." "Teaching is the noblest of professions but the sarriest of trades." In every crisis in a nation's life governments in utter helplessness and all classes of society are redeemed by stout hearted teachers and preachers who are not slaves to public carpers. These stout-hearted men, though the most ill paid in all ages, in all countries sent "public opinion" which Lord Lytton calls "God in the Mob." Contrary to the professions these high called men have been the custodians of truth and honor in all ages among all peoples.

It is up to Watford to guard well their Schools and their Churches because of what these represent.

LOWER SCHOOL EXAMS

The Lambton candidates below named have passed the Lower School examination for entrance to Normal Schools or Faculties of Education:—
M. Annett, I. M. Bailey, I. E. Bryant, L. E. Brydges, W. Belton, A. M. Brown, E. M. Brown, D. F. Brown, E. P. Brown, I. Carswell, M. Cooper, M. Cushman, J. B. Conn, K. L. Dewar, M. English, A. M. Evans, J. Ewart, A. L. Field, L. M. Fraser, E. C. Fortner, M. V. Fowler, G. C. R. Germain, S. Gilroy, G. A. Graham, R. Gray, B. C. Gazlev, J. F. Griffin, C. B. German, M. Gorman, L. M. Galloway (honors), R. L. Hamilton, S. A. Jones, H. E. Jardine (honors), J. A. Kay, B. W. Knowles (honors), N. C. Kinnell, H. S. King (honors), A. M. Lightfoot, E. M. Longhead, E. W. Lucas, E. M. Leach, E. M. Logan, J. A. McCallum, B. McLaughlin, R. O. W. McLean, H. C. Moloy, J. I. McFarlane, I. B. McKelvey, G. M. McDougall, J. S. McDougall, M. Marriott, A. C. Mitten, A. M. McDougall, H. L. O'Neill, I. Powell, A. M. Rhodes, F. H. Sutherland, J. Stapleton, H. Shepley, B. B. Stapleford, B. A. Tompkins, F. Walters, A. L. Whyte, J. Wilkin, R. Wilson, N. Walker, R. J. Whitting, J. Whittle, J. M. Warwick, N. F. Weston.

The following candidates were not successful, but in view of their marks they are permitted under the regulations to qualify for a lower school certificate by taking the subjects named in brackets along with another departmental examination (middle and upper school) which they have not already passed.

V. M. Boal (Arith.), I. C. Boges (Arith.), K. Cooper (Arith.), B. S. Grace (Arith.), A. V. Lucas (El. Sc.), F. P. Mason (Arith.), C. M. MacAlpine (Arith.), M. McLean (Arith.), H. Paisley (Arith.), B. A. Winger (Arith.)

SOLDIERS' DAY, WATFORD, AUG. 20. Reserve the date.

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

"Ask Our Manager"

One part of our Service to farmers is making a special study of financial matters affecting them.

Consult the Sterling Bank branch manager about money matters. He will be glad to see you at any time, especially if you consider increasing your operations.

Prompt Returns From Shipments

When you ship Grain, Butter, Cheese or Fruit, put through The Merchants Bank a Draft on the buyer. This is the business way of securing prompt and satisfactory settlement.



It saves time and possible loss.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.
WATFORD BRANCH, F. A. MacLEAN, Manager.
ALVINSTON BRANCH, G. H. C. NORSWORTHY, Manager.

WARWICK COUNCIL

Warwick, August 11th, 1919. The council met today as per adjournment. Members all present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

The council went into a court of revision on the Edwards Drain and the 27-28 Sideroad Drain. Several appeals were considered on each drain, when it was moved by Mr. Campbell, seconded by Mr. Higgins, that both bylaws be read the third time and finally passed without any change.—Carried.

Higgins—Campbell, that we instruct the Clerk to notify Mr. Cowan to write the Bosanquet Council to have the South Boundary Drain completed before the 15th of November, as complaints have been made by the ratepayers of Warwick.—Carried.

The following orders were granted:—
Wm. Pedden, drawing gravel... \$ 5 00
Mrs. Wiley, gravel furnished, 1919 37 80

Guide-Advocate, printing.....154 35
Higgins—Campbell, that we appoint Robert McKenzie collector for 1919 at a salary of \$75.00.—Carried.
Council then adjourned, to meet on Monday, the 8th day of September, at one o'clock p.m., for general business.
N. HERBERT, Clerk.

P. & W. Field Crop Winners.

Following are the winners in the Standing Field Crop Competition, for the best field of oats. Conducted by the Plympton and Wyoming Agricultural Society:—
1st Jas. Bryson, Wyoming 88½
2nd Thos. Anderson, Wyoming 88
3rd J. F. Donald, Wyoming 87½
4th G. A. Dewar, Wyoming 87
5th M. A. M'Farlane, Camlachie 86½
6th Rich. Smith, Wyoming 85½
7th Hugh Hunter, Petrolia 85
L. Cascadden, of Aylmer, was judge.



Cool Comfort

It's Sunday morning—blazing hot, and pretty near a whole day before you for rest and recreation.

First, then—a shave. Whether you are going for a spin in the car, taking the family to church or visiting a neighbour, you cannot go with a day's growth of beard on your chin.

The thought of shaving won't be irksome if you own a Gillette Safety Razor—rather, you think of five minutes' cool comfort with the highest type of shaving edge ever developed. No man in the world can command a keener blade than the one you slip into your Gillette.

And if Gillette shaving gives you an added joy to your Sunday, why not take five minutes every morning for a clean shave as the start for a better day's work.

For \$5.00—the price of the Gillette Safety Razor—you have your choice of the Standard Gillette sets, the Pocket Edition sets (just as perfect, but more compact), and the Bulldog Gillette with the stocky grip. Ask to see them TODAY at the jewellers', druggists' or hardware dealers.

Gillette Safety Razor



Soldier Boys
Time
20th

with blood and tears;
had to pay;
after years
ry day.

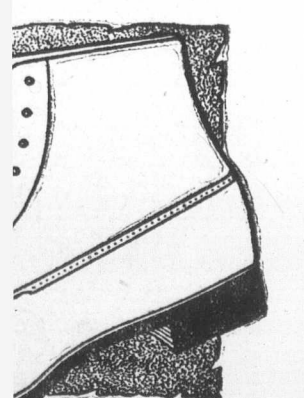
—R.W.S.

heartily with our
h—and nothing
hat we can do to
on of their efforts
e British Empire.

—E. D. SWIFT.

SOLDIERS' DAY
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20th

here that day to
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pair of Shoes for
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& SON

Sarnia Business College

Offers a thorough training in Shorthand and Typewriting, Bookkeeping and all allied subjects. Write for our terms etc. We will be pleased to come and see you and explain everything about our courses.

Petrolia Business College

LAMBTON'S CENTRE OF BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND TRAINING.

FALL TERM OPENS SEPTEMBER THIRD

Individual instruction in Commercial and Shorthand Branches by experienced teachers. Our graduates secure and hold responsible, high-salaried positions.

ENLARGED COLLEGE QUARTERS. MODERN COLLEGE EQUIPMENT

You will need a business education to take part in the great extension and development of Canadian industry and commerce assured by the period of Reconstruction.

Write, call or telephone for catalogue, tuition rates and full details of our Courses.

W. R. STEPHENSON, PRINCIPAL.
Phones 125 and 59. McMillan Bldg. Petrolia, Ontario.

SHOWING MANY LINES OF NEW FALL GOODS

THE ADVANTAGE is all on the side of the Early Buyer. Prices on nearly every line are showing a marked upward tendency. In many cases the New Fall Goods that we are already showing are marked below the manufacturer's present prices. Anticipate your wants for the coming season and buy now.

New Fall Styles for Women

Sweater Coats in all the wanted shades. A particularly fine coat in correct style. 100% pure wool. at.....\$7.50

**New Dress Goods New Silks
New Trimmings**

Buy Underwear Now

Turnbull's Underwear for women and children. 1919-1920 range now in stock. Repeat orders out of the question. Buy early.

Housefurnishings

Linoleums, Oil Cloths and Rugs just passed into stock. You will be pleased at the splendid values being offered, quality considered.

In the Men's Store

The New 20th Century clothing for Fall now here. Ready to put on or made to your special measure. Make your selection now and avoid disappointment.

Borsalino and King Hats Eastern Caps
The very last word in these celebrated lines.

Regal and Arrow Shirts

Turnbull's, Stanfield's and Penman's Underwear. The new goods now on sale.

Outfitters to the Working Man
Leatherlabel Overalls, Smocks and Mitts. Big B Work Shirts. Hanson Socks. Walkers' Unionalls

A. Brown & Co.
"The Store that Satisfies."

Many Thousand Farm Laborers Wanted for Harvesting in Western Canada

"Going Trip West"—\$12 to WINNIPEG. "Return Trip East"—\$10 from WINNIPEG.

TERRITORY

From stations in Ontario West of Smith's Falls to and including Toronto on Lake Ontario Shore Line and Havelock-Peterboro Line.
From stations Kingston to Renfrew Junction, Innesville.
From stations Toronto to Parry Sound, Innesville.
From stations Bethany Junction to Port McNeill and Burnhamthorpe to Brantford, Innesville.

From stations in Ontario West and South of Toronto to and including Hamilton and Windsor, Ont.
From stations Owen Sound, Walkerton, Tottenham, Wingham, Elm, Lindsay, Guelph, St. Mary's, Port Burwell and St. Thomas branches.
From stations Toronto and North to Bolton, Innesville.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAINS FROM TORONTO
To St. Paul, Minn., Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Mo., Denver, Colo., Salt Lake City, Utah, Los Angeles, Calif., San Francisco, Calif.

Full particulars from Canadian Pacific Ticket Agents.

Going Dates--Aug. 12th and 19th ; Aug. 14th and 21st

We've never had a bigger day in the history of our town than we're going to have next Wednesday.

Space contributed to the Celebration by T. DODDS & SON.

PLUMBING and TINSMITHING

The undersigned having purchased the Plumbing and Tinsmithing business of T. Dodds & Son, is prepared to attend to the wants of the public in any branch of his line.

A full line of Plumbing and Heating Goods will be kept on hand at all times.

Agent for the SUNSHINE, RADIUM and HECLA Furnaces. Rave-troughing and repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

EDWARD MACKNESS
The Old Stand—T. Dodds & Son's.

BROOKE

Miss Lois Wyley, Brantford, returned home Saturday after visiting at her uncle's, Mr. Arch. Wyley.

Miss Stella Higgins returned home from London on Friday after having her tonsils and adenoids removed in St. Joseph hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Campbell, 10th line, left on Monday to visit friends and relatives in the West. They were ticketed by J. H. Hume to Edmonton.

R. L. Oten of Chatham, District Organizer of the Referendum Committee will speak in the Methodist Church, Watford, on Thursday evening at 8 p.m. Everybody interested in this matter is urged to be present.

BORN

In Watford, on Tuesday, Aug. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Basil Richardson, a son. At Auburn, on Friday, Aug. 8th, 1919, to the wife of F. O. McIlveen, Manager Sterling Bank, Watford, a son.

School Reports

Report of Midsummer Examinations of S.S. No. 11, Warwick.

Class I to II—Honors—Margaret McKenzie, Clara Parker. Pass—Stanley Edwards.

Class II to III—Honors—Donald Edwards, Gordon Reycraft. Pass—Albert Kerr.

Class I—Lella Ward, Cecil Parker, Beatrice Gault, Muriel Reycraft, Cecil Reycraft.

Primer—Jean Spalding, Velma Parker, George Wynne, John Reycraft, Margaret Edwards, Wilbert Kerr.

Stenographers Receive Good Positions

Two sisters, without any High School Education, who recently attended the Central Business College of Stratford are now earning \$90 and \$95 per month respectively as stenographers. Commercial life offers splendid opportunities for girls as well as for boys while the Central is one of Ontario's best Commercial schools.

Of the 120 candidates who wrote for entrance at Stratford this year only 61 were successful.

CHOP STUFF

SOLDIERS' DAY, WATFORD, AUG. 20. Peter Carrothers, a resident of Sarnia until three years ago, died last week at Detroit, aged 91 years.

Walter Stacey threshed 700 bushels of rye, the product of 51 acres, in 10 hours for A. and B. Millman, Southwold.

At the last meeting of the Forest council it was unanimously decided to proceed at once to get estimates on water works.

Mr. McDougall of Howard township delivered a load of potatoes to a Thamesville dealer last week, receiving \$225 for the load.

The Conservatives of West Lambton will hold a convention at Petrolia on Aug. 20th to select a candidate to contest the riding for the provincial parliament.

Fifty local men and sixty members of the C. T. R. fire crew were unable to prevent the burning of 10 acres of timber on the farm of G. H. Smith of Delhi, caused by a spark from a passing train.

An ounce of saltpetre dissolved in 12 quarts of water is said to be sure death to the cabbage worm if sprinkled on the growing heads. A short handled whisk broom can be used to spray it with.

We have never been able to understand that justice of a wage system that grants the same amount of kale to the man who is doing his damndest and the man who is doing just enough to get by.—Washington Herald.

Conservatives from the three ridings of Essex county are holding a joint picnic at Kingsville on Thursday, August 21st. Sir William Hearst, Premier of Ontario, will be the big gun on this occasion.

At the West Lambton United Farmers Convention held at Bridgen last Saturday, J. M. Webster was selected as candidate to contest the riding in the interest of the farmers at the coming provincial general election.

Beverly, the small son of A. H. Patterson of Bothwell, fell off a bicycle and fractured his arm recently. The little lad was riding on the handle bars in front of his brother, when he lost his balance.

H. J. Jamieson, Glencoe, had the misfortune to lose his valuable prize road horse "Rex" last week. Along with other horses it broke out of the pasture field and was struck by a Wabash train. Its leg was broken and it had to be shot.

Kenneth Johnston, of Buffalo, N. Y., son of the late Dr. T. G. Johnston, M. P., of Sarnia, has invented a grease lubricant composition which has been taken over by one of the largest oil companies in the States on payment of over \$300,000 in royalties. He is a veteran of the South African war.

Considerable excitement was caused when fire was seen sweeping across the farms of H. Maidment and Robt McPherson, 6th con., N. E. R., Warwick, and for some time it was feared it would reach the buildings or possibly sweep across the country, but finally it was got under control. It destroyed about 40 acres of pasture.

Mrs. A. Carruthers, who resides alone on Maria street, Strathroy, was found about five o'clock Friday afternoon by a neighbor, Mrs. Gerry, lying beside her bed in an unconscious condition. It is believed that Mrs. Carruthers, who is over eighty years of age, was seized with paralysis when getting up about eight o'clock in the morning, and had lain helpless all day.

Soldiers' Day, Watford, Wednesday, August 20. Reserve the date.

Thomas Lucas, of the London road, near Wyoming, is one of the oldest, if not the oldest Orangeman in the county. Mr. Lucas, who is 93 years of age, has been a member of the Orange Order for nearly 70 years. Despite his age his memory is still clear regarding events of fifty or seventy years ago. Mr. Lucas visited the Orange celebration in Strathroy on July 12th.

Toronto has been selected as the distribution depot for the Canadian war trophies. Three score carloads of trophies are already assembled and will eventually be allotted to the museum at Ottawa or to different cities and towns throughout the Dominion. Meanwhile, they are stored at the Canadian National Exhibition and will be shown during the Big Fair, August 23rd to September 6th.

Taking the word of Fred Richardson, known all over the province as a horseman, the breeding of horses has been neglected by the Ontario farmer because he could make money more readily in pigs or other stock. "It won't be long till there is a horse famine," he said. "We have about 170,000 fewer horses than in 1914. A good horse is worth from \$200 to \$325 in the market, but you can't find the animals."

A disastrous fire occurred Monday night about midnight near Courtright, when the handsome brick residence of Mr. Wm. Neal was almost completely destroyed by fire. The alarm was given by a passing steamer a few minutes before twelve o'clock, and almost immediately neighbors responded to the alarm and succeeded in saving a quantity of furniture. The cause of the fire is unknown, as there were no lights or fires burning at the time. Only the walls remain.

A platform calling for tariff reduction on wheat flour and principal food products, as well as on farm machinery, dressed lumber, fertilizer, and similar articles, was adopted at the National Liberal party convention in Ottawa, last week. Leaders of the party declared that a vigorous development of the Dominion's vast natural resources is imperative and that a reduction of tariff rates is necessary to achieve this end and to materially reduce the cost of articles of general consumption. An increase of the British preference to 50 per cent. of the general tariff also is recommended. The selection of a leader was made on Thursday, the cloak falling on the shoulders of Hon. McKenzie King.

A farmer was lamenting the other day that modern "conveniences" were destroying the sociability of country life. Neighbors no longer meet and exchange greetings and gossip at the post office or corner store. The mail is delivered and taken up daily to the farmer's own gate. If neighbors have business to transact they use the telephone instead of driving over, and so five minutes suffices for what would formerly have taken an hour. More, the tendency is for the young people to hie them off to town by automobile in the evenings, instead of holding socials and concerts of their own. And so it is coming to pass that families can live on adjoining farms and the adults scarcely ever meet, unless they happen to go to the same church or belong to the Farmer's Club or Women's Institute. Much as the telephone, rural mail delivery and automobile are doing to remove the isolation of country life and to save time for the farmers, the change they are bringing about is not all gain.



Keep Them Smiling

Watford Welcomes All Returned Soldiers Next Wednesday. It is Your Day--the town is yours.

Let this be the biggest day we've ever had!

SPACE CONTRIBUTED BY J. W. McLAREN.

National Victory Celebration

TO BE OPENED BY H.R.H., THE PRINCE OF WALES

EXHIBITION

Aug. 23 TORONTO Sept. 6

British Grenadier Guards Band

War Memorial Paintings
Sensation of the art world,
recording every phase of
Canadian operations overseas.

WAR TROPHIES

Mammoth assemblage of
monster guns, aeroplanes and
all the instruments of hellish
warfare captured by Canadian
soldiers from the Hun.

Canada's Flying Circus

Col. Barker and Bishop and
other world famous aces in
sundered German planes.

WHIPPET TANK

CAPTURED U BOAT

Festival of Triumph

The Most Stirring of all Grand Stand Spectacles

SEE

The surrender of the German Fleet
Versailles Castle—Victory Arch.
Allenby's entry into Jerusalem.

And a score of other extraordinary features
THE GREATEST EXHIBITION OF THIS TIME

FARM FOR SALE

70 ACRES, more or less, being west
half of lot 27, con. 6, N.E.R., Warwick.
On the premises are a good large brick
house with cellar, good barn with base-
ment stable, drive shed, pig house and
other outbuildings. About 12 acres in
crop, balance seeded down. Large or-
chard of apples, cherries, peaches and
plums, one of the best in Lambton. Wind
mill and plenty of hard and soft water.
Good fences. Situated one mile east of
Arkona, convenient to churches and
school. For further particulars apply on
the premises.

27jc2m JOHN WATTS,
Arkona P.O.

FARM FOR SALE

One hundred and twenty-five acres,
more or less, being east half of lot 20,
con. 13, Brooke. On the premises are a
frame house, good barn, drive shed, hen
house, good orchard of apple, cherry and
plum trees, wind mill and good water.
Convenient to church and school. For
further particulars apply on the premises.

MRS. SIDNEY HARRIS,
R. R. No. 8, Watford.

PLUMBING

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Special attention to
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Painter and Decorator

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WATFORD - ONTARIO

GOOD WORK

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ESTIMATES FURNISHED

RESIDENCE—ST. CLAIR STREET

The Gods of Mars



By
EDGAR RICE
BURROUGHS

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

Both the girl and the green warrior stood silent in thought for some moments. The former it was who eventually broke the silence.

"Never had I considered the matter in that light before," she said. "Indeed would I give my life a thousand times if I could but save a single soul from the awful life that I have led in this cruel place. Yes, you are right, and I will go with you as far as we can go, but I doubt that we ever shall escape."

I turned an inquiring glance toward the Thark.

"To the gates of Issus or to the bottom of Korus," spoke the green warrior; "to the snows to the north or to the snows to the south, Tars Tarkas follows where John Carter leads. I have spoken."

"Let us go," I cried. "We must make the start, for we could not be further from escape than we now are, in the heart of this mountain and within the four walls of this chamber of death."

"Come, then," said the girl, "but do not flatter yourself that you can find no worse place than this within the territory of the therns."

So saying, she swung the secret panel that separated us from the apartment in which I had found her, and we stepped through once more into the presence of the other prisoners.

There were in all ten red Martians, men and women, and when we had briefly explained our plan they decided to join forces with us, though it was evident that it was with some consid-



The Girl Raised Her Revolver and Fired Point Blank at Him.

erable misgivings that they thus tempted fate by opposing an ancient superstition, even though each knew through cruel experience the fallacy of its entire fabric.

One of these prisoners, a red Martian boy, particularly attracted me. There was something strangely familiar about his face, and yet I could not place him. I asked him his name, and he said it was Carthoris.

Thuvia, the girl whom I had first freed, soon had the others at liberty. Tars Tarkas and I stripped the bodies of the two therns of their weapons, which included swords, daggers and two revolvers of the curious and deadly type manufactured by the red Martians.

We distributed the weapons as far as they would go among our followers, giving the firearms to two of the women, Thuvia being one so armed.

With the latter as our guide we set off rapidly, but cautiously, through a maze of passages, crossing great chambers hewn from the solid metal of the cliff, following winding corridors, ascending steep inclines and now and again concealing ourselves in dark recesses at the sound of approaching footsteps.

Our destination, Thuvia said, was a distant storeroom, where arms and ammunition in plenty might be found. She was to lead us to the summit of the cliffs, from where it would require both wondrous wit and mighty fighting to win our way through the very heart of the stronghold of the holy

thern to the world without.

"And even then, O prince," she cried, "the arm of the holy thern is long. It reaches to every nation of Barsoom. His secret temples are hidden in the heart of every community."

"Wherever we go, should we escape, we shall find that word of our coming has preceded us, and death awaits us before we may pollute the air with our blasphemies."

We had proceeded for possibly an hour without serious interruption and Thuvia had just whispered to me that we were approaching our first destination when on entering a great chamber we came upon a man, evidently a thern.

He wore, in addition to his leathern trappings and jeweled ornaments, a great circlet of gold about his brow, in the exact center of which was set an immense stone.

As the thern saw us his eyes narrowed to two nasty slits.

"Stop!" he cried. "What means this, Thuvia?"

For answer the girl raised her revolver and fired point blank at him. Without a sound he sank to the earth, dead.

"Beast!" she hissed. "After all these years I am at last revenged."

Then as she turned toward me, evidently with a word of explanation on her lips, her eyes suddenly widened as they rested upon me, and with a little exclamation she started toward me.

"O prince," she cried, "fate is indeed kind to us. The wile is still difficult, but through this wile thing upon the floor we may yet win to the outer world. Note! thou not the remarkable resemblance between this holy thern and thyself?"

CHAPTER VII.

Through the Golden Cliffs.

THE man was indeed of my precise stature, nor were his eyes and features unlike mine, but his hair was a mass of flowing yellow locks, like those of the two I had killed, while mine is black and close cropped.

"What of the resemblance?" I asked the girl. "Do you wish me, with my black, short hair, to pose as a yellow haired priest of this infernal cult?"

She smiled and for answer approached the body of the man she had slain and, kneeling beside it, removed the circlet of gold from the forehead and then to my utter amazement lifted the entire scalp bodily from the corpse's head.

Rising, she advanced to my side and, placing the yellow wig over my black hair, crowned me with the golden circlet with the magnificent gem.

"Now don his harness, prince," she said, "and you may pass where you will in the realms of the therns, for Sator Throg was a holy thern of the tenth cycle and mighty among his kind."

"They are all thus from birth," explained Thuvia, noting my surprise. "The race from which they sprung was crowned with a luxuriant growth of golden hair, but for many ages the present race has been entirely bald.

The wig, however, has come to be a part of their apparel, and so important a part do they consider it that it is cause for the deepest disgrace were a thern to appear in public without it."

In another moment I stood garbed in the habiliments of a holy thern.

At Thuvia's suggestion two of the released prisoners bore the body of the dead thern upon their shoulders with us as we continued our journey toward the storeroom, which we reached without further mishap.

Here the keys which Thuvia bore from the dead thern of the prison vault were the means of giving us immediate entrance to the chamber, and very quickly we were thoroughly outfitted with arms and ammunition.

By this time I was so thoroughly fagged that I could go no farther, so I threw myself upon the floor, bidding Tars Tarkas to do likewise and cautioning two of the released prisoners to keep careful watch.

in an instant I was asleep.

How long I slept upon the floor of the storeroom I do not know, but it must have been many hours. I was awakened with a start by cries of alarm, and scarce were my eyes opened nor had I yet sufficiently collected my wits to quite realize where I was when a fusillade of shots rang out, reverberating through the subterranean corridors in a series of deafening echoes.

In an instant I was upon my feet. A dozen lesser therns confronted us from a large doorway at the opposite end of the storeroom from that which we had entered. About me lay the bodies of my companions, with the exception of Thuvia, Tars Tarkas and Carthoris, who, like myself, had been asleep upon the floor and thus escaped the first raking fire.

As I gained my feet the therns lowered their wicked rifles, their faces distorted in mingled chagrin, consternation and alarm.

Instantly I arose to the occasion. "What means this?" I cried in tones of fierce anger. "Is Sator Throg to be murdered by his own vassals?"

"Have mercy, O master of the tenth cycle!" cried one of the fellows, while the others edged toward the doorway as though to attempt a surreptitious escape from the presence of the mighty one.

"Ask them their mission here," whispered Thuvia at my elbow.

"What do you here, fellows?" I cried.

"Two from the outer world are at large within the dominions of the therns. We sought them at the command of the father of therns. One was white with black hair, the other a huge green warrior."

Here the fellow cast a suspicious glance toward Tars Tarkas.

"Here, then, is one of them," spoke Thuvia, indicating the Thark, "and if you will look upon this dead man by the door perhaps you will recognize the other. It was left for Sator Throg and his poor slaves to accomplish what the lesser therns of the guard were unable to do—we have killed one and captured the other. For this has Sator Throg given us our liberty. And now in your stupidity have you come and killed all but myself and like to have killed the mighty Sator Throg himself."

"The men looked very sheepish and very scared."

"Had they not better throw these bodies to the plant men and then return to their quarters, O mighty one?" asked Thuvia of me.

"Yes. Do as Thuvia bids you," I said.

As the men picked up the bodies I noticed that the one who stooped to gather up the late Sator Throg started as his closer scrutiny fell upon the upturned face, and then the fellow stole a furtive, sneaking glance in my direction from the corner of his eye.

That he suspected something of the truth I could have sworn, but that it was only a suspicion which he did not dare voice was evidenced by his silence.

Again, as he bore the body from the room, he shot a quick but searching glance toward me, and then his eyes fell once more upon the bald and shiny dome of the dead man in his arms. The last fleeting glimpse that I obtained of his profile as he passed from my sight without the chamber revealed a cunning smile of triumph upon his lips.

Only Tars Tarkas, Thuvia and I were left. The fatal marksmanship of the therns had snatched from our companions whatever slender chance they had of gaining the perilous freedom of the world.

So soon as the last of the greswome procession had disappeared the girl urged us to take up our flight once more.

She, too, had noted the questioning attitude of the thern who had borne Sator Throg away.

"It bodes no good for us, O prince," she said, "for, even though this fellow dared not chance accusing you in error, there be those above with power sufficient to demand a closer scrutiny, and that, prince, would indeed prove fatal."

I shrugged my shoulders. It seemed that in any event the outcome of our plight must end in death. I was refreshed from my sleep, but still weak from loss of blood.

I was discouraged. Never had a feeling of such utter hopelessness come over me in the face of danger. Then the long, flowing yellow locks of the holy thern, caught by some vagrant draft, blew about my face.

Might they not still open the way to freedom? If we acted in time.

"What is the hour?" I asked.

"It was midnight when you released me from my chains," said Thuvia. "Two hours later we reached the storeroom. There you slept for fourteen hours. It must now be nearly sundown again. Come; we will go to some nearby window in the cliff and make sure."

So saying, she led the way through winding corridors until at a sudden turn we came upon an opening which overlooked the valley Dor.

(Continued on Page 11)

ARE THE DAYS OF MIRACLES OVER?

IS SUPERSTITION AND FALSE BELIEF TO OVERSHADOW FACTS ANY LONGER?

When a woman who has been sick for years becomes well after taking of certain scientific preparation—can you deny that the remedy must be good?

Read these extracts taken from a letter written to us by Mrs. H. Cross, of 362 King Street West, Toronto:

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A Continuous Line of Impregnable Fortifications Circles the Outer Slopes.

might we not even yet escape before the general alarm was sounded? We could at least try.

"What will the fellow do first, Thuvia?" I asked. "How long will it be before they may return for us?"

"He will go directly to the father of therns, old Matai Shang. He may have to wait for an audience, but since he is very high among the lesser therns—in fact, a thorian among them—it will not be long that Matai Shang will keep him waiting."

"Then, if the father of therns puts credence in his story, another hour will see the galleries and chambers, the courts and gardens filled with searchers."

"What we do, then, must be done within an hour. What is the best way, Thuvia, the shortest way out of this celestial hades?"

"Straight to the top of the cliffs, prince," she replied, "and then through the gardens to the inner courts. From there our way will lie within the temples of the therns and across them to the outer courts. Then the ramparts—O prince, it is hopeless! Ten thousand warriors could not hew a way to liberty from out this awful place!"

"Since the beginning of time, little by little, stone by stone, have the therns been ever adding to the defenses of their stronghold. A continuous line of impregnable fortifications circles the outer slopes of the mountains of Otz."

"Within the temples that lie behind the ramparts a million fighting men are ever ready. The courts and gardens are filled with slaves, with women and with children."

"None could go a stone's throw without detection."

"If there is no other way, Thuvia, why dwell upon the difficulties of this? We must face them."

"Can we not better make the attempt after dark?" asked Tars Tarkas. "There would seem to be no chance by day."

"There would be a little better chance by night, but even then the ramparts are well guarded, possibly better than by day. There are fewer abroad in the courts and gardens, though," said Thuvia.

"What is the hour?" I asked.

"It was midnight when you released me from my chains," said Thuvia. "Two hours later we reached the storeroom. There you slept for fourteen hours. It must now be nearly sundown again. Come; we will go to some nearby window in the cliff and make sure."

So saying, she led the way through winding corridors until at a sudden turn we came upon an opening which overlooked the valley Dor.

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This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

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TIME TABLE

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GOING WEST	
Accommodation, 75	8 44 a.m.
Chicago Express, 13	1 16 p.m.
Accommodation, 112	6 44 p.m.
GOING EAST	
Accommodation, 80	7 38 a.m.
New York Express, 6	11 16 a.m.
New York Express, 18	2 47 p.m.
Accommodation, 112	4 56 p.m.
C. Vail Agent Watford	

SOLDIERS' DAY, WATFORD, AUG. 20. Reserve the date.

(Continued from Page 10.)

At our right the sun was setting, a huge red orb, below the western range of Otz.

A little below us stood the holy thern upon watch upon his balcony. His scarlet robe of office was pulled tight about him in anticipation of the cold that comes so suddenly with darkness as the sun sets.

So rare is the atmosphere of Mars that it absorbs very little heat from the sun. During the daylight hours it is always extremely hot; at night it is intensely cold. Nor does the thin atmosphere refract the sun's rays or diffuse its light as upon earth.

The declining sun lighted brilliantly the eastern banks of Korus, the crimson sward, the gorgeous forest. Beneath the trees we saw feeding many herds of plant men.

Thuvia lost no time in leading us toward the corridor which winds back and forth up through the cliffs toward the surface thousands of feet above the level on which we had been.

"Twice great banths, wandering loose through the galleries, blocked our progress, but in each instance Thuvia spoke a low word of command, and the snarling beasts slunk sullenly away.

"If you can dissolve all our obstacles as easily as you master these fierce brutes I can see no difficulties in our way," I said to the girl, smiling. "How do you do it?"

She laughed and then shuddered. "I do not quite know," she said. "When first I came here I angered Sator Throg because I repulsed him. He ordered me thrown into one of the great pits in the inner gardens. It was filled with banths.

"In my own country I had been accustomed to command. Something in my voice, I do not know what, cowed the beasts as they sprang to attack me. Instead of tearing me to pieces, as Sator Throg had desired, they fawned at my feet. So greatly were Sator Throg and his friends amused by the sight that they kept me to train and handle the terrible creatures. I know them all by name.

"There are many of them wandering through these lower regions. They are the scavengers. Many prisoners die here in their chains. The banths solve the problem of sanitation, at least in this respect.

"In the gardens and temples above they are kept in pits. The therns fear them. It is because of the banths that they seldom venture below ground except as their duties call them."

An idea occurred to me, suggested by what Thuvia had just said. "Why not take a number of banths and set them loose before us above ground?" I asked.

Thuvia laughed. "It would distract attention from us, I am sure," she said.

She commenced calling in a low singing voice that was half purr. She continued this as we wound our tedious way through the maze of subterranean passages and chambers.

Presently soft padded feet sounded close behind us, and as I turned I saw a pair of great green eyes shining in the dark shadows at our rear. From a diverging tunnel a sinuous, tawny form crept stealthily toward us.

Low growls and angry snarls assailed our ears on every side as we hastened on, and one by one the ferocious creatures answered the call of their mistress.

She spoke a word to each as it joined us. Like well schooled terriers, they paced the corridors with us, but I could not help but note the lathering jowls nor the hungry expressions with which the terrible beasts eyed Tars Tarkas and myself.

Soon we were entirely surrounded by some fifty of the brutes. Two walked close on either side of Thuvia, as guards might walk. The sleek sides of others now and then touched my own naked limbs.

It was a strange experience, the almost noiseless passage of naked human feet and padded paws; the golden walls splashed with precious stones; the dim light cast by the tiny radium bulbs set at considerable distances along the roof; the huge, maned beasts of prey crowding with low growls about us; the mighty green warrior towering high above us all; myself crowned with the priceless diadem of a holy thern, and leading the procession the beautiful girl Thuvia.

I shall not soon forget it.

Presently we approached a great chamber more brightly lighted than the corridors. Thuvia halted us. Quietly she stole toward the entrance and glanced within. Then she motioned us to follow her.

The room was filled with specimens of the strange beings that inhabit this underworld, a heterogeneous collection of hybrids—the offspring of the prisoners from the outside world, red and green Martians and the white race of therns.

Picking our way carefully, we threaded a winding path across the chamber, the great banths sniffing hungrily at the tempting prey spread before them in such tantalizing and

deceitful provision.

Several times we passed the entrances to other chambers similarly peopled, and twice again we were compelled to cross directly through them. In others were chained prisoners and beasts.

"Why is it that we see no therns?" I asked of Thuvia.

"They seldom traverse the underworld at night, for then it is that the great banths prowling the dim corridors seeking their prey. The therns fear the awful denizens of this cruel and hopeless world that they have fostered and allowed to grow beneath their very feet.

"The prisoners even sometimes turn upon them and rend them. The therns can never tell from what dark shadow an assassin may spring upon his back."

"By day it is different. Then the corridors and chambers are filled with guards passing to and fro. Slaves from the temples above come by hundreds to the granaries and storerooms. All is life then. You did not see it because I led you not in the beaten tracks, but through roundabout passages seldom used.

"Yet it is possible that we may meet a thern even yet. They do occasionally find it necessary to come here after the sun has set. Because of this I have moved with caution."

But we reached the upper galleries without detection, and presently Thuvia halted us at the foot of a short, steep ascent.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Black Pirates of Barsoom.

"BOVE us," Thuvia said, "is a doorway which opens on to the inner gardens. I have brought you thus far. From here on for four miles to the outer ramparts our way will be beset by countless dangers.

"Guards patrol the courts, the temples, the gardens. Every inch of the ramparts themselves is beneath the eye of a sentry."

I could not understand the necessity for such an enormous force of armed men about a spot so surrounded by mystery and superstition that not a soul upon Barsoom would have dared to approach it even had they known its exact location.

I questioned Thuvia, asking her what enemies the therns could fear in their impregnable fortress.

"We had reached the doorway now, and Thuvia was opening it.

"They fear the black pirates of Barsoom, O prince!" she said. "From whom may our first ancestors preserve us."

The door swung open. The smell of growing things greeted my nostrils; the cool night air blew against my cheek.

The great banths sniffed the unfamiliar odors, and then with a rush they broke past us with low growls, warning across the gardens of the therns beneath the lurid light of the nearer moon.

Suddenly a great cry arose from the roofs of the temples, a cry of alarm and warning that, taken up from point to point, ran off to the east and to the west, from temple, court and rampart, until it sounded as a dim echo in the distance.

The great Thark's long sword leaped from its scabbard, Thuvia shrank, shuddering, to my side.

"What is it?" I asked of the girl. For answer she pointed into the sky.

I looked, and there, above us, I saw shadowy bodies flitting hither and thither high over temple, courts and garden.

Almost immediately flashes of light broke from these strange objects. There was a roar of musketry and then answering flashes and roars from temple and rampart.

"The Black Pirates of Barsoom, O prince!" said Thuvia.

In great circles the air craft of the marauders swept lower and lower toward the defending forces of the therns.

Volley after volley they vomited upon the temple guards. Volley on volley crashed through the thin air toward the fleeing and illusive fliers.

As the pirates swooped closer toward the ground their soldiery poured from the temples into the gardens and courts. The sight of them in the open brought a score of fliers darting toward us from all directions.

The therns fired upon them through shields affixed to their rifles, but on, steadily on, came the grim black craft. They were small fliers, for the most part, built for two to three men. A few larger ones there were, but these kept high aloft, dropping bombs upon the temples from their keel batteries.

At length, with a concerted rush, evidently in response to a signal of command, the pirates in our immediate vicinity dashed recklessly to the ground in the very midst of the thern soldiery.



On, Steadily on, Came the Grim Black Craft.

warriors in the universe, but the awful abandon with which the Black Pirates threw themselves upon their foes transcended everything I ever before had seen.

Beneath the brilliant light of Mars' two glorious moons the whole scene presented itself in vivid distinctness. The golden haired, white skinned therns battled with desperate courage in hand to hand conflict with their ebony skinned foemen.

A little to one side stood Thuvia, the Thark, and I. The tide of battle had not reached us, but the fighters from time to time swung close enough that we might distinctly note them.

The Black Pirates interested me immensely. I had heard vague rumors—little more than legends they were—during my former life on Mars, but never had I seen them nor talked with one who had.

They were popularly supposed to inhabit the lesser moon, from which they descended upon Barsoom at long intervals. Where they visited they wrought the most horrible atrocities and when they left carried away with them firearms and ammunition and young girls as prisoners.

All about us in the garden lay their sinister craft, which the therns for some reason, then unaccountable to me, made no effort to injure. Now and again a black warrior would rush from a nearby temple bearing a young woman in his arms.

Straight for his fier he would leap, while those of his comrades who fought near by would rush to cover his escape.

The therns, on their side, would hasten to rescue the girl, and in an instant the two would be swallowed in a maelstrom of yelling devils, hacking and hewing at one another.

But always, it seemed, were the Black Pirates of Barsoom victorious and the girl, brought miraculously unharmed through the conflict, borne away into the outer darkness upon the deck of a swift flier.

Fighting like that near us could be heard in all directions as far as sound carried, and Thuvia told me that the attacks of the Black Pirates were usually made simultaneously along the entire ribbon-like domain of the therns, which circles the valley Dor on the outer slopes of the mountains of Otz.

As the fighting receded from our position for a moment Thuvia turned toward me with a question.

"Do you understand now, O prince," she said, "why a million warriors guard the domains of the holy therns by day and by night?"

"The scene you are witnessing now is but a repetition of what I have seen enacted a score of times during the fifteen years I have been a prisoner here. From time immemorial the Black Pirates of Barsoom have preyed upon the holy therns.

"Yet they never carry their expeditions to a point, as one might readily believe it was in their power to do, where the extermination of the race of therns is threatened. It is as though they but utilized the race as playthings, with which they satisfy their ferocious lust for fighting, and from whom they collect toll in arms and ammunition and in prisoners."

"Why don't they jump in and destroy these fliers?" I asked. "That would soon put a stop to the attacks, or at least the blacks would scarce be so bold. Why, see how perfectly unguarded they leave their craft, as though they were lying safe in their own hangars at home!"

"The therns do not dare. They tried it once, ages ago, but the next night for a whole moon thereafter a thousand great black battleships circled the mountains of Otz pouring tons of projectiles upon the temples, gardens and courts until every thern who was not killed was driven for safety into the subterranean galleries.

"The therns know that they live at all only by the sufferance of the black men. They were near to extermination that once, and they will not venture

risking it again."

As she ceased talking a new element was instilled into the conflict. It came from a source equally unlooked for by either thern or pirate. The great banths which we had liberated in the garden had evidently been awed at first by the sound of the battle, the yelling of the warriors and the loud report of rifle and bomb.

But now they must have become angered by the continuous noise and excited by the smell of new blood, for all of a sudden a great form shot from a clump of low shrubbery into the midst of a struggling mass of humanity. A scream of bestial rage broke from the banth as he felt warm flesh beneath his powerful talons.

As though his cry was but a signal to the others, the entire great pack hurled themselves among the fighters.

Panic reigned in an instant. Thern and black man turned alike against the common enemy, for the banths showed no partiality toward either.

The awful beasts bore down a hundred men by the mere weight of their great bodies as they hurled themselves into the thick of the fight. Leaping and clawing, they mowed down the warriors with their powerful paws, turning for an instant to rend their victims with frightful fangs.

The scene was fascinating in its terrible, but suddenly it came to me that we were wasting valuable time watching this conflict which in itself might prove a means to our escape.

The therns were so engaged with their terrible assailants that now, if ever, escape should be comparatively easy.

I turned to search for an opening through the contending hordes. If we could but reach the ramparts we might find that the pirates somewhere had thinned the guarding forces and left a way open to us to the world without.

As my eyes wandered about the garden the sight of the hundreds of air craft lying unguarded round us suggested the simplest avenue to freedom. Why had it not occurred to me before?

I was thoroughly familiar with the mechanism of every known make of flier on Barsoom. For nine years I had sailed and fought with the navy of Hellum. I had raced through space on the tiny one man air scout, and I had commanded the greatest battleship that ever had floated the thin air of dying Mars.

To think with me is to act. Grasping Thuvia by the arm, I whispered to Tars Tarkas and Carthoria to follow. Quickly we glided toward a small flier which lay farthest from the battling warriors.

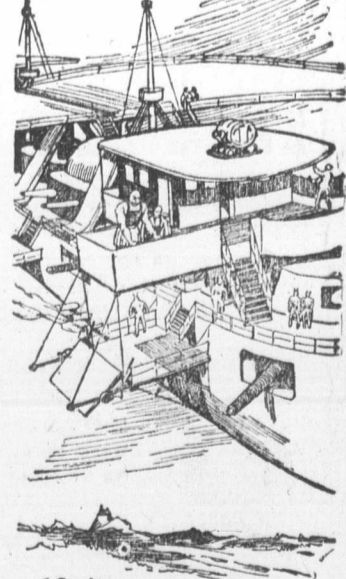
Another instant found us huddled on the deck. My hand was on the starting lever. I pressed my thumb upon the button which controls the ray of repulsion, that splendid discovery of the Martians which permits them to navigate the thin atmosphere of their planet in huge ships that dwarf the dreadnaughts of our earthly navies into pitiful insignificance.

Soon we rose high in the air and with headlong speed rushed away from the terrible scenes that were being enacted below us. Our speed must have approximated 200 miles an hour, for Martian fliers are swifter than those of earth.

I dropped into a horizontal course and headed due north.

We had performed the miraculous and come through a thousand dangers unscathed. We had escaped from the valley Dor.

No other prisoners in all the ages of Barsoom had done this thing, and



With Headlong Speed We Rushed Away From the Terrible Scenes.

now as I looked back upon it it did not seem to have been so difficult after all.

(continued on page 12)

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ATTENTION AND FALSE BE-
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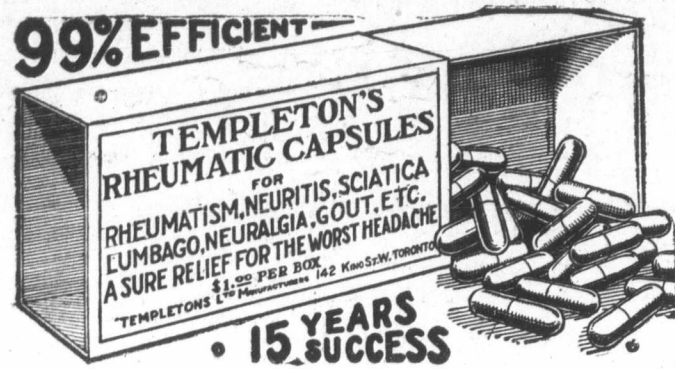
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THIS IS THE SAFE WAY TO DO YOUR WASHING

Many housewives prefer to keep the washing in the home. This is the safe and sanitary way. Clothes sent out to be washed are mixed with everybody's, and come in contact with contaminated linen. Also by keeping the washing in the home you can supervise it closely and often prevent the ruin of some delicate garment. Clothes last much longer when washed in the home.

With a Time Saver Electric Washer you can easily get all the washing done in your own home. It saves three whole hours on wash day and makes the day an easy one. Both washer and wringer are driven by electric power and run for 2c. an hour. It is moderate in price. It pays back its cost in a year in the saving of laundry bills or washer woman's wages. We have a machine in the store for you. Let us demonstrate it in your home. Phone or call.

N. B. HOWDEN EST.
WATFORD

(Continued from Page 11.)
I said as much to Tars Tarkas over my shoulder.
"It is very wonderful, nevertheless," he replied. "No one else could have accomplished it but John Carter," he added with emphasis.
At the sound of that name the boy, Carthoris, jumped to his feet.
"John Carter!" he cried in amazement. "John Carter? Why, man, John Carter, prince of Hellum, has been dead for many years. I am his son."

CHAPTER IX.

The Eyes in the Dark.

"My son! I could not believe my ears.
Slowly I rose and faced the handsome youth. Now that I looked at him closely I commenced to see why his face and personality had attracted me so strongly.
There was much of his mother's incomparable beauty in his clear cut features, but it was strongly masculine beauty. His gray eyes and the expression of them were mine.
The boy stood facing me, half hope and half uncertainty in his look.
"Tell me of your mother," I said.
"Tell me all you can of the years that I have been robbed of her dear companionship."

With a cry of pleasure he sprang toward me and threw his arms about my neck, and for a brief moment, as I held my boy close to me, the tears welled to my eyes.
"Your stature, your manner, the ferocity of your swordsmanship," said the boy, "are as my mother has described them to me a thousand times, but even with such evidence I could scarce credit the truth of what seemed so improbable to me, however much I desired it to be true."
"For long years, my son, I can scarce recall a moment that the radiant vision of your mother's face has not been before me. Tell me of her."
"Those who have known her long say that she has not changed, unless it be to grow more beautiful—were that possible. Only, when she thinks I am not about to see her, her face grows very sad and wistful.
"She thinks ever of you, my father, and all Hellum mourns with her and for her. Her grandfather's people love her. They love you also, and fairly worship your memory as the savior of Barsoom."
"Each year that brings its anniversary of the day that saw you racing across a nearly dead world to unlock the secret of that awful portal behind which lay the mighty power of life for countless millions, a great festival is held in your honor. But there are tears mingled with the thanksgiving—tears of real regret that the author of the happiness is not with them to share the joy of living he died to give them. Upon all Barsoom there is no greater name than John Carter."
"And by what name has your mother called you, my boy?" I asked.
"The people of Hellum asked that I be named with my father's name, but my mother said no, that you and she had chosen a name for me together and that your wish must be honored before all others, so the name that she called me is the one that you desired, a combination of hers and yours—Carthoris."

"How came you into the valley Dor?" I asked.
"It is very simple. I was flying a one man air scout far to the south when the brilliant idea occurred to me that I should like to search for the lost sea of Korus, which tradition places near to the south pole. I must have inherited from you a wild lust for adventure as well as a hollow where my bump of reverence should be.
"I had reached the area of eternal ice when my port propeller jammed, and I dropped to the ground to make repairs. Before I knew it the air was black with fliers, and a hundred of these Black Pirates were leaping to the ground all about me.
"With drawn swords they made for me, but before I went down beneath them they had tasted of the steel of my father's sword, and I had given such an account of myself as I know would have pleased you had you been there to witness it.
"A prisoner, I was taken to the very temple of Issus itself and for looking on her was doomed to die within a year. She is nothing but an old dried up black hag whom superstition has made a goddess of."
Tars Tarkas, who was at the wheel as I talked with my son, called to me and told me there was some difficulty with one of the airship's ray tanks. This he rectified. We had

slightly reduced our speed with the dawning of a sense of security, but now I took the helm once more, and we raced north again at terrific velocity.
The next day we were flying over the land of Barsoom when something seemed to go amiss with the engine, and we descended to a small hill in order to better make any necessary repairs. We had hardly descended when we heard the report of a gun from above us, and on looking upward we saw, just clearing the tops of the nearer hills, a great battleship swinging majestically through the air. As she drew nearer I could not suppress a wild cry of elation, for upon her bows I saw the device of Hellum.
As Carthoris, Tars Tarkas and I stood gazing at the magnificent vessel, which meant so much to all of us, we saw a second and then a third top the summit of the hills and glide gracefully after their sister.



With Drawn Swords They Made For Me.

(Continued in our next issue.)

WHEN ASTHMA COMES do not despair. Turn at once to the help effective—Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This wonderful remedy will give you the aid you need so sorely. Choking ceases, breathing becomes natural and without effort. Others, thousands of them, have suffered as you suffer but have wisely turned to this famous remedy and ceased to suffer. Get a package this very day.

SOLDIERS' DAY, WATFORD, AUG. 20 Reserve the date.

When friends drop in

entertain them with the music of the

Victrola

There's always fresh interest in "His Master's Voice" Records of the world's masterpieces, sung and played by the world's greatest artists; in the latest popular songs; and the newest dance music.
●There are no "embarrassing moments" when you entertain with the Victrola.

Harper Bros.

WATFORD

D-1039



Fordson Tractor

Saves Work

The speed you get from a Fordson helps you through the heavy spring season.

You get through seeding quicker. You work the ground better and oftener. You kill the weeds before they get a start and save work later on.

Then when you're through with a Fordson, you're through. It's not like a team that makes chores for you night and morning.

If your work is crowding you, come in and see how a Fordson will help you out.

NEW PRICE \$825.
F. O. B. WATFORD

R. MORNINGSTAR

Volum
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To Her
BIG CELEBR
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Medals and
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(Continued from Page 6.)

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

Ellensburg, Wash.—“After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles. I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.”—Mrs. O. S. JOHNSON, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

Our Aim—Satisfaction

WATFORD SHAVING and HAIRDRESSING PARLORS

Hot Baths and Laundry agency in connection.

Dry Cleaning a Specialty.

Razors Honed.

W. N. FLEETHAM - Proprietor.
Successor to B. E. Fulcher.

MEDICAL.

JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M. D.
L. R. C. P. & S., M. B. M. A., England,
Coroner County of Lambton,
Watford, Ont.

OFFICE—Corner of Main and Front streets.
Residence—Front street, one block east of Main street.

C. W. SAWERS, M. D.
WATFORD, ONT.

FORMERLY OF NAPIER) OFFICE—Main Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kelly. Phone 13 A. Residence—Ontario Street, opposite Mr. A. McDonnell's. Night calls Phone 13B.

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WATFORD - ONTARIO

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DENTAL.

GEORGE HICKS,
D. D. S., TRINITY UNIVERSITY, L. D. S.,
Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Post graduate of Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth.

OFFICE—Opposite Taylor & Son's drug store, MAIN ST., WATFORD.
At Queen's Hotel, Arkona, 1st and 3rd Thursday, of each month.

G. N. HOWDEN
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GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, and the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge Work. Office—Over Dr. Kelly's Surgery, MAIN ST.—WATFORD

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. McILLICUDDY
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HONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERINARY College. Dentistry a Specialty. All diseases of domestic animals treated on scientific principles.

Office—Two doors south of the Guide-Advocate office. Residence—Main Street, one door north of Dr. Siddall's office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST

Accommodation, 75..... 8 44 a.m.
Chicago Express, 13..... 1 16 p.m.
Accommodation, 6 44 p.m.

GOING EAST

Accommodation, 80..... 7 38 a.m.
New York Express, 6..... 11 16 a.m.
New York Express, 18..... 2 47 p.m.
Accommodation, 112..... 4 56 p.m.
C. Vail, Agent Watford

Every man who served in the Canadian army will receive free medical attention for one year.

Helium there must be an accounting, and if Tardos Mors had not returned I feared that the emity of Zat Arras might weigh heavily against us, for he represented the government of Helium.

To take sides against him were equivalent to treason. The majority of the troops would doubtless follow the lead of their officers, and I knew that many of the highest and most powerful men of both land and air forces would cleave to John Carter in the face of god, man or devil.

On the other hand, the majority of the populace unquestionably would demand that we pay the penalty of our sacrifice. The outlook seemed dark from whatever angle I viewed it, but my mind was so torn with anguish at the thought of Dejah Thoris that I realize now that I gave the terrible question of Helium's plight but scant attention at that time.

There was always before me, day and night, a horrible nightmare of the frightful scenes through which I knew my princess might even then be passing—the horrid plant men, the ferocious white apes.

At times I would cover my face with my hands in a vain effort to shut the fearful thing from my mind.

It was in the forenoon that we arrived at the mile high scarlet tower which marks greater Helium from her twin city. As we descended in great circles toward the navy docks a mighty multitude could be seen surging in the streets beneath. Helium had been notified by radio-aerogram of our approach.

From the deck of the Xavarian we three—Carthoris, Tars Tarkas and I—were transferred to a lesser filer to be transported to quarters within the temple of Reward.

It is here that Martian justice is meted to benefactor and malefactor. Here the hero is decorated. Here the felon is condemned. We were taken into the temple from the landing stage upon the roof, so that we did not pass among the people at all, as is customary.

Always before I had seen prisoners of note or returned wanderers of emittance paraded from the gate of Jed-daks to the temple of Reward up the broad Avenue of Ancestors through dense crowds of jeering or cheering citizens.

I knew that Zat Arras dared not trust the people near to us, for he feared that their love for Carthoris and myself might break into a demonstration which would wipe out their superstitious horror of the crime we were to be charged with.

What his plans were I could only guess, but that they were sinister was evidenced by the fact that only his most trusted servitors accompanied us upon the filer to the temple of Reward.

We were lodged in a room upon the south side of the temple, overlooking the Avenue of Ancestors, down which we could see the full length to the gate of Jeddaks, five miles away. The people had gathered in the temple plaza and in the streets for a distance of a full mile and were standing as close packed as it was possible for them to get.

They were very quiet and orderly; there were neither scoffs nor plaudits, and when they saw us at the window above them there were many who buried their faces in their arms and wept.

Late in the afternoon a messenger arrived from Zat Arras to inform us that we would be tried by an impartial body of nobles in the great hall of the temple at the first zode on the following day, or about 8:40 a. m., earth time.

(Continued in our next issue.)

Miller's Worm Powders are not surpassed by any other preparation as a vermifuge or worm destroyer. Indeed, there are few preparations that have the merit that it has to recommend it. Mothers, aware of its excellence, seek its aid at the first indication of the presence of worms in their children, knowing that it is a perfectly trustworthy medicine that will give immediate and lasting relief.

Fall Fair Dates—1919

Strathroy—Sept. 15, 16, 17.
Petrolia—Sept. 18, 19, 20.
Sarnia—Sept. 22, 23, 24.
Wyoming—Sept. 25, 26.
Wilkesport—Sept. 25, 26.
Glencoe—Sept. 25, 26.
Brigden—Sept. 29, 30.
Forest—Oct. 1, 2.
Florence—Oct. 2, 3.
Alvinston—Oct. 7, 8.
WATFORD—Oct. 9, 10.

Countless have been the cures worked by Holloway's Corn Cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

Don't Hill Potatoes

Potatoes given level cultivation averaged 124 1/2 bushels per acre, hilled once 113, hilled twice 90, and hilled three times 53. These are the results of an experiment at the North Dakota station in 1918.

Worms in children, if they be not attended to, cause convulsions, and often death. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

World's Biggest Flagstaff

The flagstaff, measuring 215 feet in height, which is to be erected shortly in Kew Gardens, is almost, though not quite, the biggest thing of its kind.

The tallest flagstaff stands in San Francisco, where it was a feature of the exposition in that city four years ago.

It stands 222 feet above the ground, and was floated down the Pacific from Astoria, Oregon, whose citizens presented it to the exposition.

It carries at its summit a Stars and Stripes 1,058 square feet in area—the biggest flag ever flown.—Tit-Bits.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Fresh, rich, full-flavored tea—the same every time

RED ROSE TEA

is good tea

Sold only in sealed packages

McClary's Sunshine

A FURNACE easy to manage; a furnace that is economical of fuel; a furnace that will heat your home comfortably.

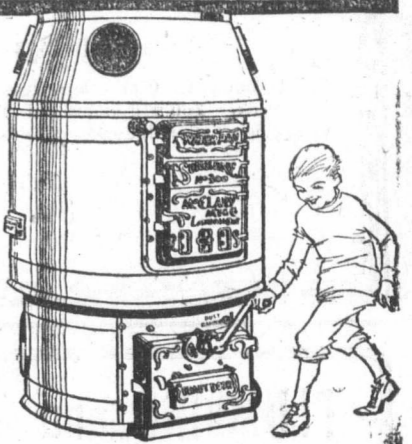
This is the proposition we offer in the Sunshine.

McClary's heating experts will plan a heating system for you without charge—a heating system that they guarantee will heat your home comfortably.

If you want to be sure of COMFORT; if you want a durable, honestly built furnace, well installed, put the problem up to us.



Ask about the LITTLE DRAFT-MAN that turns on the draft and regulates them automatically.



T. DODDS & SON

Farmers Buy Ford Trucks Because

they save labor, save time, save money.

The Ford Truck is the most general-purpose implement on the farm.

The farmer can get his breakfast at home, take his produce to market, and be home again for dinner.

He can command the highest prices for his vegetables and fruit because he gets them to market while the dew is still on them.

He can take his hogs, sheep and other stock to market, as well as haul roots, potatoes and apples from the field.

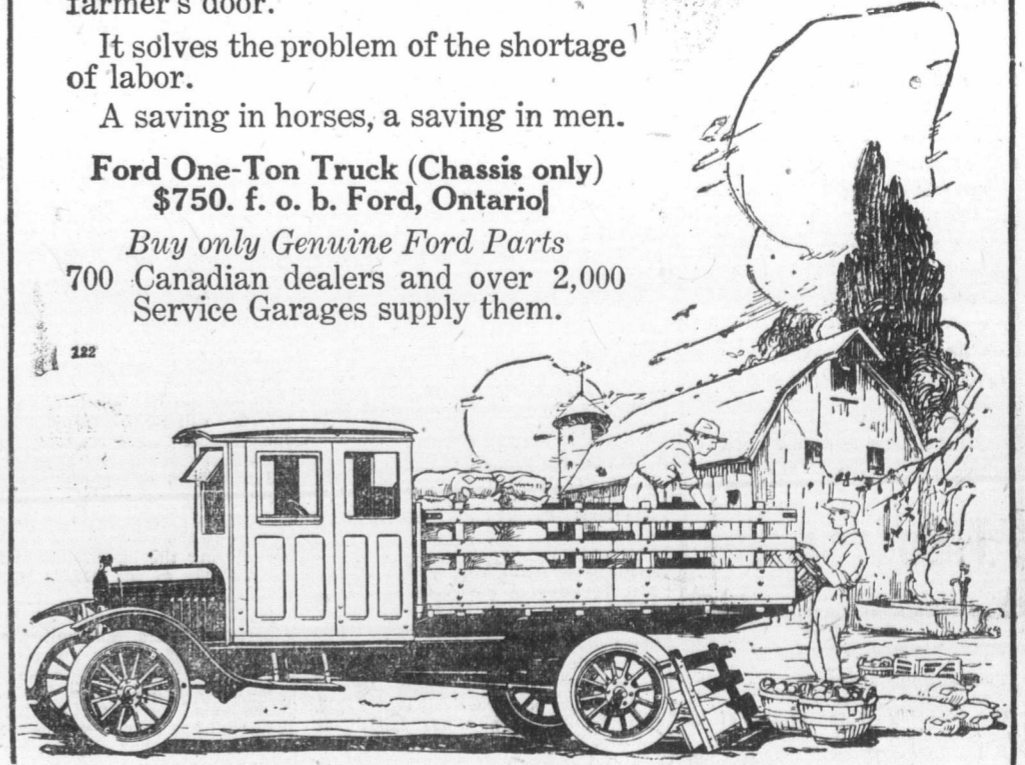
The Ford Truck brings the city to the farmer's door.

It solves the problem of the shortage of labor.

A saving in horses, a saving in men.

Ford One-Ton Truck (Chassis only) \$750. f. o. b. Ford, Ontario

Buy only Genuine Ford Parts
700 Canadian dealers and over 2,000 Service Garages supply them.



Ray Morningstar

DEALER

WATFORD

UND GUILTY OF NEGLIGENCE

THREE YEARS' PUNISHMENT FOR MAN WHO ALLOWED A SERIOUS SITUATION TO DEVELOP.

Failure to take proper precautions has been responsible for many deaths, is the cause of much suffering and hardship to-day.

Like the case of Wm. Dunn, 313 1/2 St. East, Toronto, Ont. Mr. Dunn was a chronic rheumatic sufferer ten years. Three years of that ten years he spent in bed suffering indescribable pain. Picture the joy of this man finding that Templeton's Rheumatic Remedies were restoring him to some health again. Here are a few extracts from his letter to us: "During the last ten years I have been laid up with Rheumatism. One attack confined me to my bed for a year, and a second attack left me helpless for over two years. After I had tried almost everything, a friend got me a box of T.C.'s, and a few doses convinced me that I had at last found the proper remedy for my trouble. T.C.'s improved my condition rapidly, and I had that it had not been for T.C.'s I could have been laid up for years. T.C.'s are certainly wonder workers. Try them."

Agents for Watford, J. W. McDruggist, the Rexall Store, or if out of town mail \$1.04 to the address of Templeton's Limited, 127 street west, Toronto, and cap will be sent postpaid.

Interfered. Zat Arras stood and trembling amid his officers here were who looked upon him as a hero and drew toward me, while man long in the service and comrade of Tardos Mors, spoke to me in one as I passed him.

may count my metal among fighting men, John Carter," he

ked him and passed on. In so he embarked and shortly after once more upon the deck of the Xavarian. Fifteen minutes later I received orders from the flagging toward Helium, urney thither was uneventful, and I was wrapped in the t of thoughts. Kantos Kanber in contemplation of the



him!" cried Zat Arras.

clarity that might fall upon should Zat Arras attempt to age old precedent that a terrible death to fugitives valley Dor.

lone was care free. He could rise off in Helium than else-

hope that we may at least go good red blood upon our e said.

a simple wish and one most e gratified.

he officers of the Xavarian I could already note a division us eye we had reached Helium were those who gathered Carthoris and myself whenever unity presented, while about number held aloof from us. red us only the most courteous, but were evidently their superstitious belief in e of Dor and Iss and Korus. I blame them, for I knew a hold a creed, however it may be, may gain upon an intelligent people.

ing from Dor we had comm- scribe; by recounting our there and stating the facts listed we had outraged the their fathers. We were s, lying heretics. se who still clung to usal love and loyalty, I think be face of the fact that at questioned our veracity- rd to accept a new religion, no matter how alluring the the new may be. But to ld as a tissue of falsehoods offered anything in its lead a most difficult thing y people.

an would not talk of our among the theans. ough," he said, "that I ny life here and hereafter ncing you at all. Do not dd still further to my sins; to what I have always was the rankest heresy," at sooner or later the time when our friends and ene be forced to declare them- ly. When we reached