

Watford Guide-Advocate

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WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1920

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE welcomes all items intended for publication. Call Phone 11, send by mail or drop item in **GUIDE-ADVOCATE** Letter Box.

3 PAIRS Fine Wool Sox for \$1.00.—**SWIFT'S**.

FORD size guaranteed tires at \$15.00 up.—**RAY MORNINGSTAR**.

HOUSECLEANING time is now approaching and the back yards should not be forgotten.

The time limit for filing income tax returns is April 30th. Don't neglect this matter, the fine is a heavy one.

As the warm weather approaches, the relations between the head of the house and the furnace become friendlier.

SINCE the Drury government came into power certificates for fourteen export liquor warehouses have been issued by the Ontario license board.

THE local rural mail carriers have maintained a splendid service throughout the winter despite the many difficulties encountered during the stormy season.

FINEST stock of Men's Work Shirts and Overalls in Lambton.—**SWIFT'S**.

IMPORTATIONS of tomatoes from the south will be held up by the exchange rate, and local epicures will have to stick to the canned variety unless things alter very materially.

THE spring season is supposed to open on Saturday next. Let us hope it will not be behind time as nearly four months of steady winter weather is about all most of us wish for.

CHIEFMAN O'CONNOR of the Board of Commerce says the profits made by the wholesale grocers at Hamilton were so small it would have paid them better to have kept their doors closed.

W. A. McLEAN, Deputy Minister of Highways, told the Ontario Retail Automobile Dealers that they now have 140,000 autos, and that he expects to see 250,000 registered in five years.

BAD roads do not frighten Miss L. Clarke, rural mail carrier on route 8. On Monday morning she slung the mail bag across her horse's back, and mounting him delivered the mail in good time.

DO your wall papering now while the stock is complete. A great variety of patterns and quantities in our stock and all at a reasonable price.—**P. DODDS & SON**.

THE **cow**, **the** **crow** and the **robin** are getting quite numerous. The school girls are getting skipping ropes ready and the small boys' pockets bulge with marbles. Surely Spring is nearly here.

YOU will soon want your Ford. Every week sees us farther behind in orders. The 1920 Ford is just what you want, so DON'T WAIT—order now as orders we have on hand help us to get more cars.—**R. MORNINGSTAR**.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY was raw and cold. The buttonhole sprigs of shamrock worn by some of our Irish friends stood a good chance of being frozen if exposed any length of time to the outdoor atmosphere.

Two consignments of Spring Coats for ladies have arrived for our opening on Friday and Saturday. Styles selected from the newest designs shown at the sample rooms of Canada's cleverest makers.—**SWIFT, SOX & CO.**

CAPT. R. H. STAPLEFORD received this week from the War Office the Mons star given for special service 1814-15. The star is of gold and is a very handsome decoration. On the front side are the figures "1814-15" on a scroll, and on the reverse side "1st Can. Infanry."

THE **NEWSPAPERS** of Bruce County have decided to increase the price of subscriptions to \$2.00 a year, to commence some time during the summer. The \$1.50 weekly is no longer a paying proposition. The other fifty cents is absolutely needed to meet the increased cost of white paper, etc.

TECUMSEH CHAPTER, I.O.D.E., intend giving a series of "Neighborhood Teas." Miss Margaret McLeay, Miss H. E. McCaw and Mrs. T. G. Mitchell were the hostesses for the first one, which was held at the latter's home on Monday last. Another will be given a different part of the town in the near future.

A **MEETING** of the St. Clair District Press Association, composed of the printer of Lambton and West Middlesex, will be held at the Vendome, Sarnia, Friday, Mar. 19th at noon, to devise ways and means to meet the rapidly increasing price of paper, material and wages so as to be able to get a fair remuneration for their labor and products.

THE **New Coats**, the **New Dresses**, the **New Suits** at **SWIFT'S**.

AN **EXCHANGE** SAYS:—If you think there is little news in your local paper, take a pencil and a few sheets of paper and attempt to rewrite all the news the home paper contains. Do this for fifty weeks a year and at the end of that time let the editor know if one dollar and a half, which has the purchasing power that fifty cents had twenty years ago, is sufficient to pay for your work. Then consider the cost of the white paper, the wages of printers, overhead expenses, etc., and you will no doubt be convinced that a newspaper is the cheapest thing you buy.

Wyoming will put in two additional water tanks for fire protection.

The Carodoc council passed a resolution abolishing the old system of statute labor.

LADIES' specials for Easter, hosiery, gloves, and undershirts.—**SWIFT'S**.

We have the kind of auto tires you want, at old prices yet.—**R. MORNINGSTAR**.

MISS MINNIE will have no formal opening this season but will open her hats on March 25th in time for Easter.

NEW 100 pound rails will be placed on the G. T. R. between London and Sarnia this summer. The work will commence about May 1st.

THE will of the late Judge MacWatt has been probated. His widow is sole executrix and trustee of the estate valued at \$42,648.84.

GOD is good to all, but all are not good towards God. Why not show your recognition of God's goodness by going to church on Sunday to worship Him? The churches are all open, then attend one of them.

SPECIAL shipment of shirts and neckwear for young men for Easter.—**SWIFT'S**.

WALL PAPER—If you want paper of exquisite beauty you certainly must see ours before making a decision. When you see these modern and beautiful papers you will feel that it will be useless to seek further, especially when you learn our moderate prices.—**P. DODDS & SON**.

In the provisions of the new Franchise Bill all persons of British citizenship, whether by birth or naturalization, resident in Canada for one year and in the constituency for two months, of 21 years of age and over, and either male or female, are to be permitted to vote for Federal candidates.

SMART suits for young men for Easter, ready-to-wear, special style form fitting.—**SWIFT'S**.

THE **EPWORTH LEAGUE** of the Methodist Church is holding "An Evening in China" on Friday, March 19th. Program to commence at 8 o'clock, after which refreshments will be served. Come and have lunch in Chengtu, Peking, Kiating or Tzeliuting. Admission 10c, and 10c on entrance to any tearoom.

"**Ecce Agnus Dei**" will be the theme of the message of the Rev. T. D. Rayner in Congregational Church, Watford, on Sunday evening. His morning topic will be "Life's Invisible Leadership." These are messages vital to our present day needs, and you are invited to hear them. If you have no church home come along to these services.

A **TELEPHONE** dispatching system reaching from Hamilton to Sarnia, a distance of 150 miles and costing in the neighborhood of \$200,000, is to be installed by the Grand Trunk during the summer. Telephone dispatching is also carried out in many other sections of the G. T. R., but in the London district the dispatching is being done by telegraph at present.

We are now completely equipped to take care of all your battery troubles. We can repair, rebuild and recharge your battery right here in first class shape saving you city prices, transportation charges, transportation breakages, and time. We have also rental batteries so as not to hold you up when your battery is out. New batteries in stock all the time.—**R. MORNINGSTAR**.

THE question of whether elders in the Presbyterian churches should be life members or elected for only a certain term of years will be discussed by the Presbytery of London at the May session, having through lack of time been laid over from the last session. This question is being much discussed in presbyteries throughout the Province at present.

REV. GEORGE W. DEWEY, of Empress Ave. Methodist Church, London, has been secured for the Anniversary services of the Methodist church here to be held Sunday, March 28th. Mr. Dewey is a good preacher and a very fine singer. His task at conference is that of Leader of Music. The people of Watford and vicinity will be glad to hear him and will be very welcome at either of these services.

REV. A. C. THORN, organizer for the Methodist National Campaign of Strathroy District, and Mr. W. Harper, Chairman of the District Finance Council, are attending a meeting of similar representatives from the Conference in First Methodist Church on Thursday of this week. The purpose of this meeting is to arrange for the further prosecution of the campaign toward the achieving of all spiritual objectives.

At a meeting held Saturday evening in the basement of the Public Library with the object of devising plans for the improvement and care of the Watford Cemetery a Permanent Committee was named consisting of three members of the Women's Institute, three members of each Chapter of the I.O.D.E. and two representative citizens. This committee, we understand, will formulate plans for beautifying the cemetery and will undertake the management of all matters pertaining thereto. The finances required for this work will be derived from the sale of plots and from annual subscriptions from present plot owners and others. This is a work that has long been needed and it is hoped that the committee will receive the hearty encouragement and support not only of plot owners but of all citizens. A report of the meeting appears elsewhere.

PERSONAL

Miss Olga Young, Markdale, is visiting at W. E. Fitzgerald's.

Miss Olive Stuart, Sarnia, spent the week end with Miss Jennie Moore.

Mr. Ralph Swift, of Watford, Neb., is visiting his uncle, Mr. E. D. Swift.

Dr. Vern L. Newell, Detroit, made a short visit to his old home here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Routley, who have had the flu, are recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Huff, Provost, Alberta, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rogers Sunday.

Mrs. A. J. Hagle, who has been spending the winter with relatives in Michigan, returned home last week.

W. L. Young, manager of the Bank of Toronto, Markdale, visited his sister, Mrs. W. E. Fitzgerald, on Friday last week.

Sgt. Harry Thomas of Watford, has received an appointment as Inspector with the Northern Navigation Company of Sarnia.

Miss Sybil Routley has returned home after spending the past couple of weeks with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Moran.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Creasy, of Lang, Sask., and Miss Hazel Creasy, Oil Springs, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Creasy this week.

Mr. N. McDougall, of Petrolia, public school inspector, made an official visit to Watford school this week. He reports everything in a very satisfactory condition.

Too Costly To Build Now

(Strathroy Age)

Negotiations between the Town Council and the Andrews Wire Works of Rockford, Ill., that have been in progress for some time, regarding the proposition to establish their big Canadian branch factory in Strathroy have been abruptly broken off, for the present at least. Although a very satisfactory conference was held here last week, it was later mutually agreed to let the matter stand over for a time, on account of unfavorable conditions, both as to labor and raw material. Another disturbing element was the extreme price of \$80,000 or \$90,000 that would be required to erect a building such as the company would want for their Canadian branch. Nothing further can be done until a more promising outlook in world conditions arises.

MRS. JOHN SHARP PASSES

Another sad case of husband and little children being left without wife and mother through the ravages of influenza occurred here last week when Mrs. John A. Sharp passed away after a few days' illness at her home on Rachel street. Other members of the family had been ill and she had nursed them tirelessly and faithfully before being taken down herself, and although she received every loving care and attention, passed away on Thursday evening.

Deceased, who was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Candlish of London, was married 12 years ago. Besides her husband she leaves two bright little girls, eleven and six years old. She is also survived by her parents, three sisters, Mrs. John Connor, Mrs. Rick Cournoie, Mrs. Chas. Brock all of London, and four brothers, Fred, Edward and Bert of Warwick, and George of London. The death of Mrs. Sharp is the first break in the Cunick family.

The funeral was held on Saturday morning to Watford cemetery, service being held at the home and cemetery by Rev. J. C. Forster, Presbyterian minister. The pallbearers were Robt. Johnston, A. Spaulding, S. James, M. Thompson, H. Williams and A. McKercher.

Among those from a distance who attended the funeral were deceased's parents, brothers and sisters, also Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Sarnia; Henry and Joseph Sharp, Sarnia; Thos. Sharp, Hensall, and Robert Sharp, Detroit. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved husband and two motherless children.

DEATH OF MRS. JOS. CAMPBELL

Rachel Ann Willer, beloved wife of Mr. Joseph Campbell, was called to her eternal home on Thursday of last week after an illness of eleven days with bronchial-pneumonia. The funeral was arranged for Saturday, but owing to the impassable state of the roads had to be postponed until Monday afternoon, when it took place from the family residence, 12th line Brooke, to Watford cemetery, the Rev. S. J. T. Fortner, pastor of the Methodist churches, Brooke circuit, performing the last sad rites. The pallbearers were George Bowie, James and Sherman Hair, Thos. J. Roane, H. Watson and W. Reid.

Mrs. Campbell was married twice. From the first union three daughters and two sons survive, namely, Mrs. W. A. Smith, London, Mrs. J. W. Martin, Parkhill, Mrs. W. A. Ellis, Adrain, Mich., Austin Willer, Warwick, and John of Brooke. About 18 years ago she was married to Mr. Campbell who survives her. She is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Joseph Clark and Mrs. Ames, of Lansing, Mich.

PERMANENT CEMETERY BOARD

A meeting of representatives of the local chapters I.O.D.E. and members of the Council, was held on Saturday evening in the library, for the purpose of drawing up plans for work in connection with the proposed improvement of Watford cemetery. Several schemes were discussed which resulted in a committee, to be known as the Cemetery Board, being formed as follows:—
(Regent) Mrs. Fritchett, Mrs. Rogers, Mrs. Adams-Lambton's 149 I.O.D.E., (Regent) Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Newell, Mrs. Taylor—Tecumseh I.O.D.E., (President) Mrs. Dodds, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. McKercher—Women's Institute, Mr. E. A. Brown and Mr. Wm. Harper—Citizens.
This is a Permanent Board working in conjunction with the Town Council. In the case of the withdrawal of any member of the Board, the appointment remains in the hands of the Council. The Board will meet for organization on Friday evening in the Library at 8 p.m.
G. J. MACLEAN, Secretary pro tem.

WARWICK

Sugar making will soon be in full swing.

Mr. Clarence Atchison spent the week end with friends in Strathroy.

Miss Carrie Milliken, Strathroy, spent the week end with Mrs. G. A. Westgate.

Mr. Clarence Atchison purchased a new driver last week.

Mr. Lorne Williamson spent a few days last week with friends on the 4th line East.

William R. Waun has sold his farm, lot 18, con. 1, to James McIntosh. Consideration \$8,000.

None of the rural mail carriers made the trip last Friday owing to the bad condition of the roads.

Mrs. W. A. Hone, Petrolia, is spending a couple of weeks visiting her sister Mrs. J. E. Collier, 2nd line.

Mr. Lawless, the proprietor of the cheese and butter factory at Birnam, spent a few days last week with friends in Sarnia.

H. G. Vance, Esq., owing to continued ill health for the last eight months, has disposed of his farm to Mr. Ivan Lucas, of Brooke. Mr. Vance is slowly recovering from a severe attack of influenza.

You will soon want your Ford. Every week sees us farther behind in orders. So DON'T WAIT—order now as orders we have on hand help us to get more cars.—**R. MORNINGSTAR**.

Mr. John Smith received a message from London on Saturday that his sister Etta, Mrs. Tapper, had passed away that afternoon at her home there after a lingering illness. Mr. Smith attended the funeral which was held Monday afternoon in the city.

Mr. Wm. Luckham, who accompanied his wife's remains here for burial a week ago, mention of whose sudden death at her home in Winnipeg, was made in last week's issue, left for his home this week. Mr. Luckham has the sympathy of many friends in his sore bereavement.

In Zion Congregational Church the services will be resumed on Sunday afternoon. The Sunday School will meet at the usual hour and the church service will be held at 2:45 p.m. when the pastor, the Rev. T. D. Rayner will preach. Everybody welcome.

We are now completely equipped to take care of all your battery troubles. We can repair, rebuild and recharge your battery right here in first class shape saving you city prices, transportation charges, transportation breakages, and time. We have also rental batteries so as not to hold you up when your battery is out. New batteries in stock all the time.—**R. MORNINGSTAR**.

Word has been received from Calgary of the death of Earl Marshall, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Marshall, formerly of the 6th line, Warwick, who moved from there to the West about 10 years ago. He died at the home of his parents in Calgary on March 2 from scarlet fever. Besides his parents he is survived by two sisters and one brother, Mrs. J. Murray, of Spirit River, Alta., Mrs. Turbull, of Calgary, and Russell, at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry O. Huff, Provost, Alberta, visited at the homes of W. E. Parker, Wisbeach, and E. A. Edwards, second line, and other relatives in this vicinity last week. Mr. and Mrs. Huff were married at the bride's home, "Mossiel" Gourcock, Scotland, in January and visited Mrs. Huff's relatives here while on their way to their home in Provost. Mr. Huff is a Canadian war veteran, having served in the C.A.M.C.

The medals issued by the Ontario Educational Department to High School students for essays on the "Victory Loan" have been awarded. In the Forest Park in Sarnia, where she and her husband have resided for a number of years, after spending their younger days on the 2nd line, Mrs. Park's husband died about two years ago. Since that time deceased has lived with her daughter, Mrs. Johnson, where she died. She leaves to mourn her loss two sons and three daughters, Hugh J., on the home-stead; Rev. A. R., of Toronto; Mrs. E. Johnson and Mrs. Jas. Johnston, Sarnia; Mrs. R. Hill, of Watford. Deceased was a consistent member of the Baptist church. Service was held at Sarnia and the funeral proceeded to Wyoming cemetery for burial beside her late husband.

BROOKE

Will all those who subscribed to the repairs to Walnut Church please pay their subscription to the treasurer, W. S. Shugg, by April 1st and oblige the committee.

Apparently Miss Harrison, mail courier on route 7 Brooke, is much appreciated by the people whom she serves, for we hear that recently Chester McLellan and Will Bowie went over the route and collected upwards of 100 bushels of oats and quite a sum of money in addition. Her many friends were glad to show in this way that they appreciate her faithful services in storm and sunshine.

We are now completely equipped to take care of all your battery troubles. We can repair, rebuild and recharge your battery right here in first class shape saving you city prices, transportation charges, transportation breakages, and time. We have also rental batteries so as not to hold you up when your battery is out. New batteries in stock all the time.—**R. MORNINGSTAR**.

CHOP STUFF

The flu is out at Glencoe.

Arch-deCahill, Alvinston, died on Tuesday last, aged 80 years.

Chas. Cameron, a Moore township farmer, has been judged insane.

Christ Church, Petrolia, subscribed \$3,700 to the Forward Movement.

Jessie, the widow of the late Dr. Tattersall, of Nairn, died Monday aged 85 yrs.

Mrs. Thomas McKenna, Wyoming, died last week. She leaves an adult family. Her husband died 12 years ago.

Col. W. W. MacVicar, late of the 149th Bde, was unanimously elected president of the Sarnia post of the Grand Army of Canada.

Mrs. Ernest Parr of Sarnia was severely burned about the face, arms and hands when a gas stove exploded at her residence.

A Belgian woman, residing in Warwick pleaded guilty to a charge of manufacturing liquor. A worm of a still was found in her home.

Mrs. John Ward, one of the early settlers of Metcalfe, died March 9th. She fractured her hip about New Years and complications set in.

Thieves broke into the home of W. J. Proctor, Sarnia, but were disturbed in the act and made a hasty retreat without taking anything.

Sam Lucas London Road, Plympton, during the past three years raised 18 purebred black foxes from one pair. He sold 15 of them for \$1,700.

Mr. Hugh Montgomery, ex-M. P. P., is now able to leave the house where he has been confined since the 10th of last December with an attack of sciatica and liver trouble.

Florence, the 14 year old daughter of Wm. Scott, Forest, died very suddenly Monday evening of last week. She attended school during the day in perfect health, and was taken ill while doing her home work, and in the course of an hour had passed away, some trouble of the brain being the cause of death.

Mrs. McNab, 4th concession Bosanquet, has sold her farm of 250 acres to Mr. Foster, of Parkhill, for \$19,000. Kirkpatrick Brock, Bosanquet, has sold 100 acres on the 11th concession to Fred Mason, of Bosanquet, for \$11,000. Charles Jones, Ravenswood, has bought 50 acres on the 14th con. of Bosanquet from Mr. Hart of Toronto. William Grigg, 2nd concession of Bosanquet, has sold his farm of 160 acres to Roy Laird for \$7,500.

Joe Grantham, a farmer in Yarmouth township, was summoned to appear before County Police Magistrate Hunt, at St. Thomas on the charge of feeding swine on garbage or soil, either raw or cooked, obtained elsewhere than on the premises where fed, without first obtaining special permission in writing from the veterinary director. The charge, laid by Government Inspector A. Baker, of Ottawa, comes under the Animal Contagious Disease Act. The maximum fine for first offenders is \$200.

A few days ago William Elson, a farmer residing near Wingham, felled a huge soft elm tree, and in the top of it was the winter home of a family of racoons with three lusty youngsters. Mr. Elson cut the tree into three logs and had them sawed into lumber. They yielded 2,804 feet, for which he received \$98.14 at \$33 per thousand. Then the farmer sold the skins of the coons for \$70, making the total amount he realized from the tree and its occupants \$168.14. Mr. Elson feels he has established a record for high finance in furs and lumber.

Mr. H. J. Park, 2nd line Plympton, received word on Saturday, March 6th, of the death of his mother, Mrs. Andrew Park, in Sarnia, where she and her husband have resided for a number of years, after spending their younger days on the 2nd line. Mrs. Park's husband died about two years ago. Since that time deceased has lived with her daughter, Mrs. Johnson, where she died. She leaves to mourn her loss two sons and three daughters, Hugh J., on the home-stead; Rev. A. R., of Toronto; Mrs. E. Johnson and Mrs. Jas. Johnston, Sarnia; Mrs. R. Hill, of Watford. Deceased was a consistent member of the Baptist church. Service was held at Sarnia and the funeral proceeded to Wyoming cemetery for burial beside her late husband.

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

Busy Farmers

If you consider farming on a larger scale, consult the local manager of the Sterling Bank.

He is experienced in financial matters affecting farmers, and can be of material assistance to you.

Make a point of seeing him next time you are in town.

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

Fires Break Out

and thieves break in. Don't risk the first, or invite the second, by keeping money in the house.

Put it in The Merchants Bank, where it will be safe from loss—always available—and earn interest at highest current rates.



THE MERCHANTS BANK

Head Office: Montreal, OF CANADA Established 1864.

WATFORD BRANCH, F. A. MacLEAN, Manager.
ALVINSTON BRANCH, G. H. C. NORSWORTHY, Manager.

Sarnia and Port Huron are growing very rapidly. There have never been such opportunities for young people who have a good training in Bookkeeping and Stenography.

The Secretarial Course in

Sarnia Business College

gives this training.

College opens for Winter Term, January 5th.

Sugar-Making Utensils

Galvanized Sap Buckets . . . \$35.00 per 100

Eureka Sap Spouts 1.75 per 100

Metal Products Spouts 3.75 per 100

TIN PAILS GALVANIZED PAILS DIPPERS

HAMMERS BRACES BITS ETC.

N. B Howden Estate

PLUMBING and TINSMITHING

I have moved my Plumbing and Tinsmithing business from T. Dodds & Son's hardware store to more convenient premises 3 doors south. Your orders are solicited and will receive my best attention.

EDWARD MACKNESS

Phone 105

WATFORD

TO HAVE MEAT AT COST

ANIMALS FURNISHED BY MEMBERS OF THE "RINGS."

Start is Made in Spring—Slaughtering is Done by Man Hired for the Purpose, Who Usually Receives "Fifth Quarter" For His Pay—No Dividends Paid.

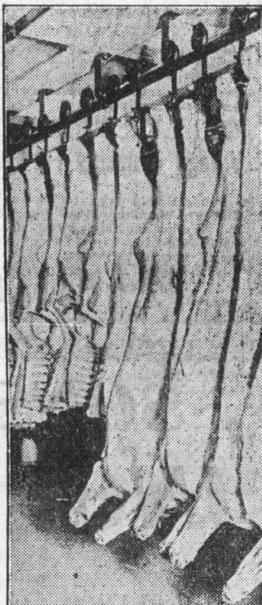
Beef clubs or rings and co-operative butcher shops are two of the plans being used by farmers to reduce the cost of meat for their tables. The co-operative butcher shop is regarded as an outgrowth of the beef clubs, which in varying forms have been in operation for many years.

Many of the clubs have a membership of eight farmers, but most of them have sixteen. Operations of the club start in the spring, when the first member on the list furnishes a beef for killing. The slaughtering is done by a man hired for the purpose and who usually receives the "fifth quarter," such as the hide, heart and liver, as his pay. The beef is divided into as many parts as there are members of the club.

The next week a second member furnishes the beef, and so on for eight or sixteen weeks, the various portions of meat being rotated among the members so that each gets a proportionate share of the choice cuts and of the poorer cuts.

The beef is weighed after the animal is dressed and thus the pounds furnished by each member are known. At the end of the season settlement is made by any members who have not furnished their full shares.

In farming community objection was found to these beef rings because each household had to consume a stated amount of beef on stated



Some of the Dressed Beef.

days during the week in order that the available supply would be disposed of economically. This tended to make the beef diet monotonous and ultimately led to the amalgamation of the beef rings into a co-operative butcher shop.

Each member owns one share of stock in the project, and in his turn furnishes one head of cattle or as many sheep or hogs as are desired for slaughter. The members are credited with the dressed weight of the live stock provided minus a shrinkage of 15 per cent. They receive coupon books equivalent in value to the amount of meat furnished, allotments being apportioned equal in steaks, roasts and boiling pieces.

Each member is privileged to purchase as much or as little meat as he wishes and at any time he can "cash in" on his coupon book at the prevailing prices. Surplus meat is sold to the local trade at from 5 to 7 cents lower per pound than the retail butchers charge for similar cuts in grades of meat, it is reported.

It is required that all animals be in prime market condition when they are delivered at the co-operative shop; that they be subjected to both ante-mortem and post-mortem examination, and that the cattle must not be more than two years old at the time of slaughter.

Like the beef rings, this meat distributing organization is strictly co-operative and distinctly under farmer control. It pays no dividends. In fact, the project is so managed that the surplus is just enough to reimburse the butcher for his services and to cover operation expenses.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Wedding Stationery of the finest quality at The Guide-Advocate.

ELIMINATE THE SCRUB BULL

Better Type of Sires Needed in the Dominion.

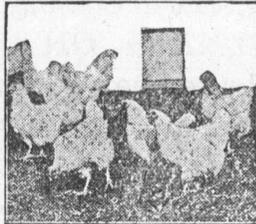
As a further contribution to the elimination of the scrub bull, the Dominion Live Stock Branch has this year purchased and loaned to farmers' associations three hundred and fifty pure-bred bulls. Over two hundred of these sires were placed in Western Canada, which has for years taken full advantage of this policy of the Branch. Thirty-six bulls went into New Ontario, sixty-two into Quebec, and the remainder to the Maritime Provinces. New Brunswick this year led all of the provinces as regards increase over previous years in the number of applications. This was the result of active steps taken by the Provincial Department of Agriculture through its field officers to encourage and assist in the forming of the necessary associations.

Mr. R. S. Hamer, who as chief of the cattle division of the Branch has administered the bull loaning policy since the time of its inception in 1913, states that, as a result of his experience in securing upwards of twenty-five hundred pure-bred bulls of all breeds he is convinced that the greatest menace to the success of the anti-scrub bull campaign now being pushed so strenuously in various parts of the country, lies in the deplorably large percentage of inferior pure-bred bulls which are annually offered for sale. Such bulls are dear at any price and will only prove a source of disappointment to those who purchase them to replace grade or scrub sires.

Unfortunately, as has been amply demonstrated during the past three or four years, an increased demand for pure-bred bulls of the commercial class to go into grade herds did not result, as is so often claimed, in an immediate improvement in the standard of this class of bulls, offered for sale. In fact, the tendency is to retain for sale or breeding purposes bull calves which would otherwise have been castrated and finished as steers. In so far as our beef breeds are concerned, the responsibility for the inferior quality of so large a percentage of the annual pure-bred bull calf crop undoubtedly lies in the fact that too many of the small pure-bred herds from which our commercial bulls are annually drawn are themselves headed by ordinary commercial or second rate bulls. Many of these herds consist of good substantial, although perhaps, plainly bred females. If higher class sires were placed at their head, a marked improvement in the quality of the annual calf crop would undoubtedly result. It is contended, therefore, if any real success is to be attained in attempting to secure a wide-spread displacement of scrub bulls by pure-bred sires, breeders must, without further delay centre their attention on developing a market in our smaller pure-bred herds for the majority of the high-class young bulls annually produced and imported, for too many of which an outlet is now found outside the country.—Dominion Live Stock Commissioner.

Grit of Great Importance.

Grit is essential to the health of fowls and to economy in feeding. Grit takes the place of teeth in preparing the feed for further digestion and is required for the proper preparation of feed in the gizzard. When the feed is not properly taken care



Chickens as a Side Line Are Profitable on Any Farm.

of in this organ an undue strain is thrown on the fowl's system, often resulting in disease, and also allowing much of the nutriment to pass through the bird's body without being absorbed. In every pen or yard a box of grit should be kept. Recent investigators have asserted that grit is a part of the necessary feed, giving the fowls strong bones and a bright plumage.

Ayrshire Cattle in the Record.

From September 13 to November 7, twenty Ayrshire cows and heifers qualified in the Record of Performance test. Of these, seven were in the mature class in which Springfield White Beauty, owned by the University of British Columbia, was first, with 12,691 lbs. milk, 490 lbs. fat and a 4.68 per cent. test for 365 days in milk. Of the four-year-olds, Janet of Claresholm, belonging to the Department of Agriculture, Edmonton, Alberta, was first with 9,791 lbs. milk, 332 lbs. fat and a 3.91 per cent. test. Highland Lady, owned by J. L. Stansell, Staffordville, Ont., led the 3-year-olds, with 9,438 lbs. milk, 389 lbs. fat and a test of 4.12 per cent. Seven 2-year-olds qualified, being the biggest number in any class for the above period; the highest score was made by Lady Charming of Yeeda, 7,578 lbs. milk, 293 lbs. fat, and 3.86 per cent. test in 330 days in milk.

A NEW PEST ARRIVES

EUROPEAN CORN-BORER FOUND IN AMERICA.

It Was First Seen Last Summer in the United States But May Spread to Other Parts of the Continent—The Parent of the Borer is a Yellowish Moth Measuring About One Inch Across Its Wings.

Future corn crops of Canada will be exposed to the European corn-borer, the most destructive enemy of maize which has ever invaded this country, unless growers co-operate actively with federal and provincial authorities in stamping out the pest. The initial outbreak of the borer was discovered in Massachusetts, in the United States. If this pest should escape to the corn belt it undoubtedly will become the most destructive enemy of corn which has ever occurred in Canada, because its capabilities of inflicting injury to the crop are almost limitless.

Corn growers and other interested persons are requested to co-operate with these authorities by carefully examining cornfields, stalks of corn, and dried vegetation in such fields, to determine whether the insect is present. Stalks and stems should be split open from end to end and if a slender, dirty white or pinkish, naked caterpillar is discovered therein, should communicate with the Department of Agriculture at once.

The parent of the European corn-borer is a yellowish moth measuring about one inch across the expanded wings. It lays its eggs upon the corn leaves or leaves of grasses or weeds in or near the cornfields. These eggs soon hatch and young caterpillars appear and begin feeding on near-by



Work of European Corn-borer.

leaves. Later they crawl to the unfolding heads of the corn and begin their work of destruction. They frequently bore into the tassel stem, devouring its internal portions to such an extent that the tassel will fall off. This phase of injury is readily seen and is usually the first indication of the presence of this borer. When the caterpillars become larger they attack the main stalks at the base of the leaves and it is not unusual to find more than twenty-five insects attacking a single stalk of corn. After the ears have formed they are promptly attacked and very seriously injured.

The caterpillar is almost naked, slender, pinkish or dirty white in color, and about three-fourths of an inch in length. Almost invariably it is to be found within the stalk or other portions of the plant, as its instinct causes the caterpillar to hide away within the plant upon which it may be feeding. When the caterpillars mature they pupate within the stalks, and about August 1, in the neighborhood of Boston, a new brood of moths merges to lay their eggs upon the corn, and thus continue the work of destruction. The caterpillars resulting from this summer brood of moths live throughout the winter, hidden within the dead and dried stalks of corn, stems of grass, weeds and green garden vegetables, where even the coldest weather does not injure them in the least. However, at this time, they may easily be destroyed by burning such vegetation while it is dry and in good condition to ignite readily. It is more important that all grasses and large weeds which have grown in and near cornfields be burned, because these may harbor thousands of caterpillars. Destruction of the insects by burning, as described above, is the only satisfactory means of destroying the pest which has yet been discovered. All efforts to poison the insects have proven both expensive and unavailing.

Fast-growing Colt.

An Illinois stallion foal born on February 1, 1919, weighed 860 pounds on August 8, 985 pounds on September 11, and 1,030 pounds on October 13. He had been weaned a week and was somewhat gaunt when weighed the last time. He measures 6 feet at heart and 6 feet 5 inches at the flank. He is excellent in quality and conformation. His ration consisted of oats and bran and some alfalfa hay. He had the run of a good bluegrass pasture at night. His mother was worked during the crop season.

The Guide-Advocate "Want Column" is consulted by everyone. The cheapest form of advertising.

WANT COLUMN

Five lines and under, 25c.
Six words average one line.
Card of Thanks 50c.

A quantity of seed oats and seed barley for sale.—THOS. KIDD, lot 8, con. 12, Brooke.

GREEN HARDWOOD FOR SALE—16 inch. Apply to RICH. MOORE, JR., Huron St.

FOR SALE—A barn 40x60 20 ft posts in good repair. Also a frame house. A. B. SISSON, lot 2, con. 14, Brooke. 19-2t

FOUND—A friendship bracelet. Owner can have same by calling at the Guide-Advocate office and paying for this notice.

1919 Ford Touring Car for sale. In first class shape. Inspection invited. Apply to F. A. FRITCHETT, Silverwoods' Ltd., Watford.

FOR SALE—Good house and 4 acres of land, stable, hogpens, chicken house, hard and soft water, fruit trees. Apply box 288, Watford. 19-2t

WORN OUT HORSES and fallen animals of any kind bought.—LETT BROS., fur ranchers, lot 18, con. 13, Brooke; Rural phone 48-21. Watford P. O. Phone messages at our expense. 19-2t

AUCTION SALE of household goods and other articles on Saturday, March 27th, at the residence of D. ROCHE, Front St. West, next to mill. Sale to commence at 3 o'clock. 19-2t

F. B. DOAN having withdrawn from the firm of Doan & Pearce, coal dealers, all accounts due the firm must be settled by note or cash at once. Mr. Pearce will carry on the business. Accounts can be paid at the Farmers' Club store. 19-2

CARD OF THANKS—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jackson, Huron st., wish to convey their sincere thanks to the many friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted them in their sickness and bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS—Allow me to express my deep appreciation of the kindness and sympathy shown by many friends during the illness and at the time of the death of my beloved wife.—JOHN A. SHARP.

CARD OF THANKS—I wish to express my sincere and heart-felt thanks to the friends and neighbors who showed so many acts of kindness during the period of my wife's illness and at the time of her death.—JOSEPH CAMPBELL AND FAMILY.

CARD OF THANKS—Miss Harrison wishes to thank her many friends on R. R. 7 in so kindly remembering her with a generous quantity of oats and a sum of money, and especially thank Messrs. C. McLellan and W. Bowie for collecting the donation.

MILK FOR SALE—Will take on a few more customers.—W. G. CONNOLLY, Phone 88.

FOR SALE—Ten good York pigs, weighing about 75 to 100 lbs.—WM. W. TAYLOR, lot 8, con. 10, Brooke.

A 1½ Story frame dwelling house property, centrally located in Watford, will be sold cheap to quick purchaser. Several other dwelling house properties in Watford and a few farms in this vicinity also for sale and some private money to loan or farm property. Apply to W. E. FITZGERALD, Barrister, Watford.

What's Happening in Germany

There are indications that Germany is on the eve of civil war. The entire country is taking sides. The old Government has moved from Dresden to Stuttgart.

A message from Hamburg says the German Reichstag has been handed over to the new Government.

The Independent Socialist party, with which are affiliated all the trades unions and labor organizations, has declared a general strike throughout Germany. Gustave Bauer, Chancellor in the old Government, says the strike "is the sole weapon for twisting the neck of the new Government." The strikers also declare it is the only way against the return of the Kaiser.

The new Government is prepared to hit back with the most ruthless methods. Dr. von Kapp is taking steps to arrest Ebert and Bauer of the old Government on the charge of high treason. Herr Noske, Minister of Defense in the old Government, has surrendered to the new regime.

All Germany seems to be in turmoil. Berlin has no water supply, no trams and bread shortage causes alarm. Breslau is adhering to the new Government, and Count Schmettow has assumed military command. At Weimar a riot took place, during which the postoffice was attacked. Frankfurt has a general strike.

German Royalty is greatly excited. The former German Crown Prince is anxious about news of his old country, and may make a "visit" to Berlin. A report says that von Hindenburg is slated as "Imperial President." A Copenhagen report says Prince Eitel Friedrich, son of the Kaiser, will be placed on the German Throne.

The Allies are preparing for trouble. Marshal Foch has issued orders for moving more troops across the Rhine into Cologne, Coblenz and Mayence.

President Ebert has fled to Dresden with part of his Cabinet. The remainder have been arrested. Von Kapp, who always has been Royalist, says this is not a Monarchist movement.

Inspection of the Kingsville schools by the lady physician appointed by the Department of Education brought out the fact that there were only 12 normal children in the 301 examined. There were 68 with defective vision and 119 had enlarged tonsils.

SPRING

The sun is shining brightly, the sap is running free. An over early robin is perched in yonder tree.

The snow is disappearing, it's day is nearly past. The earth is showing in it's place, for Spring is here at last.

And are we not quite happy that Winter has gone his way. We are now enjoying a clear, bright Springtime day.

These days are very precious at least to some are dear. For if you come to recollect, Spring comes but once a year. —G. W.

DEATH OF LADY ROSS

The death by heart failure occurred at Santa Barbara, California, on Sunday, February 29th, of Lady Ross, widow of Sir George Ross, once Prime Minister of Ontario, and a daughter of John B. Peel, of London, Ontario. Paul Peel, R.C.A., the famous Canadian painter, was a brother, and the family was closely related to that of the distinguished British statesman, Sir Robert Peel. Before her marriage Miss Mildred Peel was herself a painter and sculptor of considerable note, having studied in Paris under Constant.

D. WATT

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

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

TENDERS will be received up to Monday, March 29th, 1920, for the cement work by the yard on bridges in the Township of Warwick. Contractors to use dressed plank for building of same. Township furnishing all gravel and cement for same. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. 19-2 W. E. PARKER, REEVE.

Village Property For Sale

Two desirable brick cottages in the Village of Watford, one on Front street and the other on Huron street, in good repair. Also two vacant lots on Front street. For full particulars apply to MRS. M. A. WALKER, 108 Fullerton street, London, Ont. m19-4t

FOR SALE

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—varieties, Senator Dunlop, Williams, Glen Mary and William Belt.

RASPBERRY PLANTS—Cuthberts. **BARRED ROCK EGGS** for hatching, O.A.C. Laying strain, \$1.50 per 15 eggs. 1 Cow 6 yrs. old, due to freshen April 1 3 Steers, 1, 2 and 3 years old.

LORENZO EVANS

ARKONA R. R. 1. Telephone Morningstar line. Lot 25, Con. 4, N.E.R., Warwick.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

97 acres adjoining the Village of Watford, partly within the corporation. Good brick house and barn with brick stable underneath, all lighted by electricity. Good fences, plenty of spring water. All clear. 50 acres seeded down, 10 acres plowed, balance in pasture. Terms, \$1000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Apply on the premises. £27-5t L. BUCHNER, Watford.

Guide-Advocate Want Ads. cost little but are read by everyone. Use them.

A Bank Needs Young Men

Owing to expansion of business and opening of new Branches, a Bank has several vacancies for young men with High School or Business College educations. No experience necessary. Excellent opportunity to gain Banking experience. Give full particulars.

Address **Box A** Guide-Advocate

A FAMILY GROUP

is worth much—it's value increases as the years go by. Mr. Robson will be pleased to arrange an appointment for you.

STUDIO, ARCHER BLOCK PETROLFA

Spring is here—and Easter only two weeks away!

It's Time to Select Your New Spring Shoes

You can't find any better place to get your new Spring Shoes than right here in this store—where you will find all the season's designs and creations on display in all sizes.



We guarantee our shoes correct in every way—in Style, Quality, Comfort and Price.

P. Dodds & Son
SHOES FOR ALL THE FAMILY

SWIFT, SONS & CO.

1920 SPRING OPENING!

Every Department in our big store has received special attention in view of our **SPRING OPENING ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY OF THIS WEEK.** Special lines have been added to an already ample stock, so that buying will be a pleasure. Our ranges are very complete. Do not fail to attend this week.

Dress Goods

Such charming patterns and a serviceable cloth—the famous "Wooltouch" Cloth—42 in. wide, for dresses, a yard—**\$1.15**

Gingham Special

A limited number of pieces of imported gingham, regular 60c—on Friday and Saturday **50c yd.**

FREE BUTTERICK PATTERNS

To introduce our new enlarged Pattern Dept. we will give one pattern free to each customer who buys a waist end, skirt end or dress end at our Dress Goods Dept. on Friday and Saturday.

Summer Voiles

in a big array of designs and qualities. A great many come in dress lengths only. Per yd. **\$1.25, \$1.38, \$1.88**

Silk Stockings

at last season's prices. A range at \$1.65 will be in stock for Friday and Saturday selling. All shades, sizes 8--10.

TAILORED CLOTHING SPECIAL

About twenty new suit ends in this week and more to open up for Friday and Saturday. These are the finest we have seen this season. Two long ends of Blue Serge bought at the right price—means that you save \$10 a suit on this line—tailored to your order. Special for our Spring Opening Friday and Saturday..... **\$55.00**

Men's Soft Collars

We have opened up about 20 ranges, with full stock of sizes **40c, 50c, 75c each**

Spring Caps

in great variety and including a splendid range of one-piece tops..... **\$1.75 to \$3.50**

Men's Underwear

Spring-weight, Penman's 71, special price for Friday and Saturday, per garment **\$1.25**

Prince of Wales Hat

—a winner at..... **\$5.00**
Other lines... **\$6, \$6.50, \$7.50**

We will show the Spring models in **Men's Ready-to-wear Clothes** in our Clothing Dept. on Saturday. Have a look over these.

Crompton Corsets

Swift, Sons & Co.

Phone Orders given prompt attention

For Sale!

2nd Generation
O.A.C. 72 Oats

Government Germination
Test 99 percent.

Price \$1.90 bush.
F.O.B. FOREST
(sacks free)

These Oats are free from bad
seeds and wild oats.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Forest Branch
Seed Growers Ass'n

David K. Stewart
R.R. No. 1 Forest, Ont.

Clearing Auction Sale of FARM STOCK, FEED GRAIN, IMPLEMENTS

Lot 28, Con. 2, Warwick
Wednesday, March 24, '20

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
All to be sold without reserve.

WALTER BOLTON, Auctioneer.
MARY ELLEN MARSHALL, FRED ELLIOT
Executors, Estate of Late John Marshall.

AUCTION SALE OF Live Stock

The undersigned has received instructions from EZKA EDWARDS to sell by public auction on the premises, w hf lot 28, con. 3, S. E. R. Warwick, (Moffatt Farm), on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1920, the following valuable stock, etc.:

1 mare 10 years old, 1 horse rising 5 years, 1 mare rising 2 years, 1 mare rising 1 year, 3 2-year-old steers, 4 2-year-old heifers, 2 yearlings, 1 dry cow 6 years old, 6 pigs 3 months old, 12 tons of hay, 200 bushels of seed oats (Silver Mine).
Everything without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
TERMS: 6 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum discount for cash.
G. HOLLINGSWORTH, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF Live Stock

The undersigned has received instructions from WM. R. WAUN to sell by public auction on the premises, Lot 18, Con. 1, N.E.R., Warwick, on TUESDAY, MARCH 23rd, 1920, the following valuable stock, etc.:

1 mare 10 years old, 1 horse rising 5 years, 1 mare rising 2 years, 1 mare rising 1 year, 3 2-year-old steers, 4 2-year-old heifers, 2 yearlings, 1 dry cow 6 years old, 6 pigs 3 months old, 12 tons of hay, 200 bushels of seed oats (Silver Mine).
Everything without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
TERMS: 6 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum discount for cash.
G. HOLLINGSWORTH, Auctioneer.

Clearing Sale of Farm Stock IMPLEMENTS and HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

The undersigned has received instructions from WM. McDONALD, to sell by public auction on the premises, Lot 20, Con. 5, N.E.R., Warwick, (Blind Line, 2 miles west of Arkona), on THURSDAY, MARCH 25th, 1920, at 1 o'clock p. m., sharp, the following valuable stock, etc.:

1 work team, mares, rising 6 and 7 years; 1 cow 10 years old supposed in calf; 1 cow 6 years old supposed in calf; 1 cow 4 years old supposed in calf, 1 cow 3 years old supposed in calf, 1 farrow cow 7 years old, 2 Durham bull calves, 1 winter calf, white face; 7 young ewes with lambs or due; 1 aged ewe with lambs, registered Shrop; 1 ram rising 2 years, pure bred Shrop; 1 sow due April 13, second litter, pure bred York; 20 pigs 6 and 4 months old, Yorks; 55 hens and 1 rooster, Bred-to-lay; 50 bus. wheat, 40 bus. oats, 80 bus. mixed grain, crib of corn, 50 double shocks corn well cared, quantity hay, 1 bus. mixed grass seed, seed corn, potatoes, 2 doz. new bags, some older bags, blankets, robe, 2 cans, 1 new; dozen pails, 2 cream cans, binder, mower, rake, disc harrow, plow, scuffer, drill, lawn mower, 2 buggies, 1 new; wagon rack, sleighs, gravel box and hog rack, cutter, separator nearly new, 500 lb. car, rope, fork, chains and slings, 3 h. p. engine new, gas or kerosene; 4-inch rubber belt new, cutting box hand or power, fanning mill, 1 set double harness, 1 set heavy single harness, 3 rolls No. 9 Coil Spring wire, 300 white ash slats, hooks and crimpers, stretcher, grip, post, auger, posts, 16 end posts, 1 heavy chain, 2 light chains, forks, shovels, hay knife, 2 six-pail kettles, 2 oak barrels, buzz wood, 3 sets whiffletrees, neck yoke, some plank, cross-cut saw, bucksaw, 2 ladders, salt, 100 jute sacks, wheelbarrow, cow chains, and 101 other articles.
FURNITURE—Cook stove, baseburner with oven, 3 burner oil stove with oven, 2 tables, 12 kitchen chairs, 6 case-bottom chairs, 1 rocker, lounge, cupboard, 50 yards good rag carpet, washing machine, 2 tubs, copper boiler, 2 lamps, lantern, bicycle, 2 5-gal. cans, bedstead, single bed, springs, mattress, stone churn, some sealers and crocks, and numerous other articles.
Everything without reserve as proprietor has sold his farm and is going to London.
TERMS—\$5.00 and under, cash; over that amount 6 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum discount for cash on sums over \$5.00.
T. V. RIDLEY, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE OF Implements, Etc.

The entire farm stock and implements having been purchased from H. G. Vance I will sell the implements at the sale of WM. R. WAUN, lot 18, con. 1, N.E.R., Warwick, TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 1920.

1 new wagon, Chatham International; combination stock rack, new wagon box with spring seat, gravel box, Maxwell hay loader, Deering binder, Deering mower, new disc harrow, straight tooth harrow, hook tooth harrow, land roller, seed drill, new 10ft. horse rake, double horse corn scuffer, single horse corn scuffer, hay tedder, manure spreader, two plows one new, new heavy sleigh, cutter, buggy, cart, trap, light wagon, fanning mill, double set of harness, single set of harness, dozen new grain bags, pig crate, whiffletrees, forks, shovels, spades, ladder, lawn mower, 4 men coops, churn, washing machine, separator, 15 breeding ewes, some with lambs, 150 hens, implements are all nearly new and will be sold without reserve.
TERMS:—6 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. discount for cash.
G. HOLLINGSWORTH, Proprietor

ARKONA

Mr. and Mrs. Sversen and daughter were in Detroit last week.
Mrs. Richard George has returned to town after spending the winter in Petrolia.
Mr. J. McPherson of Forest is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Verne Huntley.
Mrs. Alex Oakes returned this week after spending the past two weeks in Sarua.
An advance shipment of wall papers. A good selection and values are right.—Brown Bros.
Mr. Sylvester Smith who has been visiting in Brantford returned to his home here last week.
Mrs. Pressey has returned to her home here after spending the past month with her daughter, Mrs. F. King, Parkhill.
50 bags of granulated sugar to arrive this week. Price \$18.00. We advise an immediate purchase at this price.—Brown Bros.

Mrs. Rosa McGuire, relict of the late George McGuire, died on Wednesday at her residence on the 7th concession of Dawn Township. The deceased lady was 94 years of age.

Nellie Elizabeth, aged 11 years and 10 months, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Demary, of lot 6, concession 2, S.E. R., Adelaide Township, passed away Friday morning, after an illness of ten days of pneumonia.
The old Woodrow home, four miles west of Wardsville, on the Longwoods road, and adjoining the Fleming school house, owned and occupied by Hugh Taylor and family, was burned to the ground on Thursday.

Ontario Rural School Fairs

During the year 1919 the Ontario Department of Agriculture, through its agricultural representatives, distributed seeds and eggs to 78,946 pupils in 3,278 rural schools of the province. R. S. Duncan, B. S. A., writing in the Agricultural Gazette for January states that the following quantities were distributed:—1,890 bushels of potatoes, 432 bushels of grain, 12,575 packages of root seeds, 30,700 packages of vegetable seeds, 21,900 packages of flower seeds and 11,045 dozens of eggs of a bred-to-lay strain of Barred Plymouth Rocks. These figures give some idea of the magnitude of the school fair movement in Ontario.

The first school fair was organized in 1909 with three schools taking part. Ten years later 357 rural school fairs were held in the province and the pupils had 69,848 home plots and made 111,823 entries. It is estimated that about 250 people saw the first school fair in which 58 pupils took part, while last fall 92,600 children and 107,590 adults attended the school fairs in Ontario. This is truly a wonderful growth.

SPRING WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The Canadian Spring weather— one day mild and bright; the next raw and blustery is extremely hard on the baby. Conditions are such that the mother cannot take the little one out for the fresh air so much to be desired. He is confined to the house which is often over-heated and badly ventilated. He catches cold; his little stomach and bowels become disordered and the mother soon has a sick baby to look after. To prevent this an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets should be given. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing or relieving colds, simple fevers, colic or any other of the many minor ills of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AFTER EFFECTS OF INFLUENZA OFTEN SERIOUS

Victims Are Left Weak, Tired and Mentally Depressed—Tonic Treatment is Strongly Recommended

No pestilence in years has caused more widespread suffering than the epidemic of influenza which swept over Canada in the fall and winter of 1918-19 and again this winter. The danger from this trouble is seldom over when the characteristic symptoms, the fever, headache and the depression of spirits have passed away. Influenza leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves. Men and women who were robust before stricken with influenza find their bodies racked by pains previously unknown to them. This condition is due to an abnormal thinning of the blood and leaves the system an easy prey to other serious troubles. This is the time when the convalescent from influenza should build up the blood, with a reliable blood-making tonic such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Weak blood means impoverished nerves, impaired digestion, a feeling of tiredness after even slight exertion, and sometimes even more serious symptoms. When the blood regains its rich red quality the nerves recover their strength and the organs of the body function naturally. In fact building up the blood will vitalize the whole system.

The experience of Mr. Andrew Marty, Bathurst, N.B., will prove of value to a host of influenza sufferers who still suffer from the effects of the disease. Mr. Marty says:—"The new life and consequently new hope brought into my life through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is almost beyond my power of expression. Following a severe attack of influenza in 1918 I found myself rapidly failing in health, and was naturally much alarmed. I began to lose in weight, could not eat, did not sleep well, and in a word I was reduced to a mere shadow. I was forced to discontinue work because of my weakened condition and things had a very blue outlook. I tried a number of suggested remedies, but without benefit. And then one day Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were suggested to me. I acted on my friend's advice, began taking these pills and soon felt an improvement. Every day I seemed to grow stronger, and after four weeks' treatment I felt fully restored to my old-time health. From my own experience I feel that, if given a fair trial, there is no medicine superior to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in building up a run down system."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic not a stimulant. They build up the blood, and not only the disastrous after effects of influenza but also troubles due to poor blood, such as anaemia, rheumatism, indigestion and the generally worn-out feeling that affects so many people, disappear. 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.

ALL SHARE PRO RATA IN WHEAT

There are numerous inquiries from farmers who sold their wheat as well as from farmers who are still holding their wheat, as to whether they are going to be paid the 25c higher price which the Canadian Wheat Board is charging millers for wheat since January 31st.

A member of the Wheat Board gives the following answer to this inquiry:—"The cash advanced payment to the Ontario and Quebec producers remains unchanged to the 30th of June by order No. 1 of the board, so the producer that sold his wheat last September and October gets the same advanced payment as the producer who holds his wheat unsold until next May or June, the only difference being that the latter is out of pocket his interest, insurance, etc., during the time he carried his wheat."

The 15c which the millers formerly paid on both Ontario and Manitoba wheat, they now pay to the board, less an estimated allowance of 5c per bushel on the wheat, for carrying charges, goes into a pool from which every producer holding a participation certificate gets his pro rata share, according to the number of bushels called for by his participation certificate."

The People's Store,
Arkona

Phone

Eggs
Butter
Maple Syrup

We pay cash
for produce.

The demand for Strictly Fresh Eggs, Choice Dairy Butter and Pure Maple Syrup was never better. Orders booked for Maple Syrup. Delivery later.

WE CARRY SIMMER'S SEEDS

W. A. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.

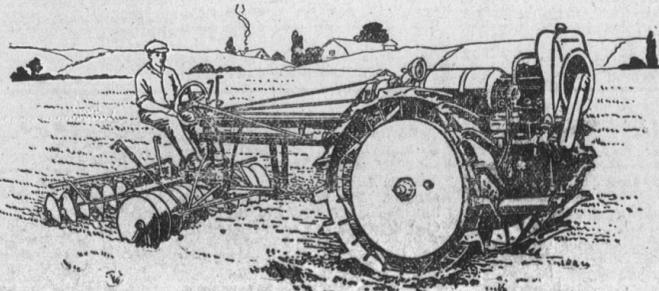
MOLINE UNIVERSAL TRACTOR

A Real One-Man Outfit

MAKE MONEY BY SEEING THIS TRACTOR NOW

RIGHT NOW is the time to decide on your Tractor. It will mean hundreds of dollars in this year's crop. It would pay you to go a hundred miles to see the MOLINE. How much more it will pay you to come and see it here! Give us a call—we'll both appreciate it.

J. O. BRUSH, Warwick Village.



RHEUMATISM FOR OVER 16 YEARS

No Return Of The Trouble Since Taking "Fruit-a-lives"

108 CHURCH ST., MONTREAL.
"I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism for over 16 years. I consulted specialists; took medicine; used lotions; but nothing did me good. Then I began to use "Fruit-a-lives", and in 15 days the pain was easier and the Rheumatism much better. Gradually, "Fruit-a-lives" overcame my Rheumatism; and now, for five years, I have had no return of the trouble. I cordially recommend this fruit medicine to all sufferers."

E. H. Mc HUGH,
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

INSURANCE

J. H. HUME.

AGENT FOR
FIRE, ACCIDENT AND SICK BENEFIT COMPANIES.
REPRESENTING
Five Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies
you want your property insured, call on J. H. HUME and get his rates.
—ALSO AGENT FOR—
F. R. Telegraph and Canada Permanent Loan and Saving Co.
Ticket Agent For C. P. R.—Tickets 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. MINIELLY	DIRECTOR
THOMAS LITHGOW	DIRECTOR
GULFORD BUTLER	DIRECTOR
JOHN PETER McVICAR	DIRECTOR
JOHN COWAN K. C.	SOLICITOR
J. F. ELLIOT	FIRE INSPECTORS
ROBERT J. WHITE	AUDITORS
ALEX. JAMESON	
P. J. McEWEN	
W. G. WILLOUGHBY, MANAGER AND	
WATFORD.	SEC. TREASURER
PETER McPHEDRAN, WATFORD P.	
Agent for Warwick and Plympton.	

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Accommodation, 80	7 38 a.m.
New York Express, 6	11 16 a.m.
Accommodation, 112	4 20 p.m.

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Carolyn of the Corners

By RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Her father and mother reported lost when the Duraven was destroyed by a submarine. Carolyn May goes to live with her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at The Corners. The reception of her uncle and her housekeeper, Aunt Rose Kennedy, is not very enthusiastic.

CHAPTER II—Aunt Rose rules the house with an iron hand, but is not unkind to the child.

CHAPTER III—Stagg learns from a letter from a New York lawyer that the child has been left practically penniless. Carolyn's sunny disposition begins to make an impression on the stern housekeeper.

CHAPTER IV—Carolyn makes the acquaintance of Jeddiah Parlow, with whom her uncle has not been on speaking terms for years.

CHAPTER V—She learns of the engagement between her uncle and his one-time sweetheart, Amanda Parlow, and the cause of the bitterness between the two families.

CHAPTER VI—The mongrel wins the approval of the entire population by routing a tramp in the act of robbing the school teacher.

CHAPTER VII—While Carolyn and her uncle are taking a Sunday walk in the woods they encounter Amanda Parlow. The dog kills the snake about to strike Amanda and Stagg and Amanda speak to each other for the first time in years.

CHAPTER VIII—Carolyn is told by Chet Gormley, her uncle's clerk, of the substitute condition in which she was left by her parents. She learns that she is really loved by her uncle and Aunt Rose.

CHAPTER IX—Carolyn finds an old sailor in a snow drift. He had been badly injured in a fall and is taken in and cared for by Amanda.

CHAPTER X—It turns out that the sailor was on board the Duraven when it was sunk.

CHAPTER XI—Amanda calls Stagg in to her house to hear the sailor's story. It leaves little hope for his sister and her husband.

CHAPTER XII—Chet Gormley takes Carolyn out skating. The spring freshets come and breaks up the ice, putting them in great peril.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Chapel Bell.
If Joseph Stagg had obeyed the precept of his little niece on this particular afternoon and had been "looking up," instead of having his nose in the big ledger, making out monthly statements, he might have discovered the coming storm in season to withdraw his permission to Chet to take Carolyn May out on the ice.

It was always dark enough in the little back office in winter for the hardware dealer to have a lamp burning. So he did not notice the snow flurry that had taken Sunrise Cove in its arms until he chanced to walk out to the front of the store for needed exercise. "I declare to man, it's snowing!" muttered Joseph Stagg. "Thought we'd got through with that for this season."

He opened the store door. There was a chill, clammy wind, and the snow was damp and packed quickly under foot.

"Hum! If that Chet Gormley were here now, he might be of some use for once," thought Mr. Stagg.

Suddenly he bethought him of the errand that had taken the boy away from the store.

"Hey, Stagg!" shouted a shopkeeper from over the way, who had likewise come to the door, "did you hear that?"

"Hear what?" asked Joseph Stagg, puzzled.

"There she goes again! That's the old man. She's breaking up. We'll have spring with us in no time now."

The reverberating crash that had startled Chet Gormley had started Joseph Stagg as well.

"My goodness!" gasped the hardware dealer, and he started instantly away from the store, bareheaded as he was, without locking the door behind him—something he had never done before, since he had established himself in business on the main street of Sunrise Cove.

Just why he ran he could scarcely have explained. Of course, the children had not gone out in this snow-storm! Mrs. Gormley—little sense as



"Where's That Plagued Boy?"

he believed the seamstress possessed—would not have allowed them to venture.

Yet, why had Chet not returned? He quickened his pace. He was running—slipping and sliding over the wet snow—when he turned into the street on which his store boy and his widowed mother lived.

Mrs. Gormley saw him coming from the windows of the tiny front room. Mr. Stagg plunged into the little house, head down, and belligerent.

"Where's that plagued boy?" he demanded. "Don't tell me he's taken Hannah's Carlyn out on the cove in this storm!"

"But—you told him he could!" wailed the widow.

"What if I did? I didn't know 'twas going to snow like this, did I?"

"But it wasn't snowin' when they went," said Mrs. Gormley, plucking up some little spirit. "I'm sure it wasn't Chetwood's fault. Oh, dear!"

"Woman," groaned Joseph Stagg. "It doesn't matter whose fault it is—or if it's anybody's fault. The mischief's done. The ice is breaking up. It's drifting out of the inlet."

Just at this moment an unexpected voice broke into the discussion.

"Are you positive they went out on the cove to slide, Mrs. Gormley?"

"Oh, yes, I be, Mandy," answered the seamstress. "Chet said he was goin' there, and what Chet says he'll do, he always does."

"Then the ice has broken away and they have been carried out into the lake," groaned Mr. Stagg.

Mandy Parlow came quickly to the little hall.

"Perhaps not, Joseph," she said, speaking directly to the hardware dealer. "It may be the storm. It snows so fast they would easily get turned around—be unable to land the shore."

Another reverberating crash echoed from the cove. Mrs. Gormley wrung her hands.

"Oh, my Chet! Oh, my Chet!" she wailed. "He'll be drowned!"

"He won't be, if he's got any sense," snapped Mr. Stagg. "I'll get some men and we'll go after them."

"Call the dog, Joseph Stagg. Call the dog," advised Miss Amanda.

"Heh? Didn't Prince go with 'em?"

"Oh, yes, he did," wailed Mrs. Gormley.

"Call the dog, just the same," repeated Amanda Parlow. "Prince will bear you out bark."

"God bless you! So he will," cried Mr. Stagg. "You've got more sense than any of us, Mandy."

"And I'll have the chapel bell rung," she said.

"Huh! What's that for?"

is a puzzle.
The hardware dealer might deserve this title in ordinary times, but this was one occasion when he plainly displayed emotion.

Hannah's Carlyn, the little child he had learned to love, was somewhere on the ice in the driving storm. He would have rushed blindly out on the rotten ice, bareheaded and alone, had the others not halted him.

Joseph Stagg stood on the dock and shouted at the top of his voice: "Prince! Prince! Prince!"

The wind must have carried his voice a long way out across the cove, but there was no reply.

Then, suddenly, the clear silver tone of a bell rang out. Its pitch carried through the storm startlingly clear.

There was a movement out in the cove. One field of ice crashed against another. Mr. Stagg stifled a moan and was one of the first to climb down to the level of the ice.

"Have a care, Joe," somebody warned him. "This snow on the ice will mask the holes and assures something scandalous."

But Joe Stagg was reckless of his own safety. He started out into the snow, shouting again:

"Prince! Prince! Here, boy! Here, boy!"

There was no answering bark. The clanging of the chapel bell was a comforting sound. Joseph Stagg did not know that, unable to find the sexton, Amanda Parlow had forced the church door and was tugging at the rough rope herself.

Back and forth she rang the iron clapper, and it was no uncertain note that clanged across the storm-driven cove that afternoon. It was not work to which Carolyn May's "pretty lady" was used. Her shoulders soon ached and the palms of her hands were raw and bleeding. But she continued to toll the bell without a moment's surcease—and on, till her brain swam and her breath came chokingly from her lungs.

"Joe! Joe!" she muttered each time that she bore down on the bell rope, and the iron tongue shouted the word for her, far across the snow-blotted cove.

Carolyn May was not the first of the trio caught out on the moving ice to be frightened. Perhaps because she had such unbounded faith in the good intentions of everybody toward her, the child could not imagine anything really hurting her.

"Oh, isn't this fun!" she crowed, bending her head before the beating of the storm. "Do hang on, Princey!"

But Prince could not hang on so well, now that they faced the wind. He slipped off the sled twice, and that delayed them. Under his skates, Chet could feel the ice heave, while the resonant cracks followed each other like a fire of musketry.

"Goodness me!" gasped Carolyn May, "the ice seems to be going all to pieces, Chet. I hope it won't till we get back to the shore."

"I'm hopin' that, too," returned the boy.

He had quickly realized that they were in peril, but he would not let Carolyn May see that he was frightened—no, indeed!

The boy unstrapped the skates swiftly. He had a very good reason for removing them. If the ice was breaking up into floes, he might skate right off into the water, being unable to halt quickly enough, if on the steel runners.

He now plodded on, head down, dragging the sled and the child, with Prince slipping and scratching along beside them.

Suddenly he came to open water. It was so broad a channel that he could not hope to leap it; and, of course, he could not get the sled and the little girl across.

"My!" cried Carolyn May, "that place wasn't here when we came out, was it, Chet? It must have just come here."

"I don't think it was here before," admitted the boy.

Suddenly a sound reached their ears that startled both; it even made Prince prick up his ears and listen. Then the dog sat up on his haunches and began to howl.

"Oh, don't Prince!" gasped Carolyn May. "Who ever told you you could sing, just because you hear a church bell ringing?"

"That's the chapel bell!" cried Chet Gormley. "Now I'm sure I'm right. But we must get around this open patch in the water."

He set off along the edge of the open water, which looked black and angry. The ice groaned and cracked in a threatening way. He was not sure whether the floe they were on had completely broken away from the great mass of ice in the cove and was already drifting out into the lake or not.

Haste, however, he knew was imperative. The tolling of the chapel bell coming faintly down the wind, Chet drew the sled swiftly along the edge of the opening, the dog trotting along beside them, whining. Prince plainly did not approve of this.

"Here it is!" shouted the boy in sudden joy. "Now we'll be all right, Carolyn May!"

"Oh, I'm so glad, Chet," said the lit-

tle girl. "For I'm getting real cold, and this snow makes me all wet."

"Keep up your heart, Carolyn May," he begged. "I guess we'll get through all right now."

"Oh, I'm not really afraid," the little girl answered. "Only I'd really like to be on shore."

Chet hastened on toward the sound of the tolling bell, sharply on the watch for other breaks in the ice.

Here was another—a wide-spreading crevasse filled with black water. Chet had no idea to which direction he should turn. And, indeed, it seemed to him as though the opening was growing wider each moment. The ice on which they stood must be completely severed from that further up in the inlet!

The boy had become frightened. Carolyn May had little idea of their danger. Prince sat up and howled. It seemed to the boy as though they were in desperate straits, indeed.

"You've got to be a brave girl, Carolyn May," he said. "I'm goin' to swim across this place and then drag you over. You stick to the sled and you won't scarcely get wet even."

"Oh, Chet! don't you dare get drowned!" begged Carolyn May, terrified now by the situation.

He turned a bright face on her as he struck out for the edge of the other ice floe. Chet might not have been the wisest boy who ever lived, but he was brave, in the very best sense of the word.

"Don't worry about me, Carolyn May," he chattered.

The desperate chill of the water almost stopped the boy's heart.

Three strokes took him across that patch of open water.

"We'll be all right in a minute, Carolyn May!" he called, climbing to his feet.

And then he discovered something that almost stunned him. The line he had looped around his wrist had slipped off! He had no way of reaching the rope attached to the sled save by crossing back through the water.

Chet felt that he could not do it. "Oh, Chet! Chet!" wailed Carolyn May, "you've dropped my rope!"

What he should do, poor Chet could not think. His brain seemed completely clouded.

But what was the little girl doing? He saw her hauling in on the wet rope and she seemed to be speaking to Prince, for he stood directly before her, his ears erect, his tail agitated by and by he barked sharply.

"Now, Princey!" Chet heard her cry. She thrust the end of the rope into the dog's jaws and waved her mittened hand towards the open water and the unhappy Chet beyond it.

Prince sprang around, faced the strait of black water, shaking the end of the rope vigorously. Chet saw what she meant and he shrieked to the dog: "Come on, Prince! Come on, good dog! Here, sir!"

Prince could not bark his reply with the rope in his jaws, but he sprang into the water and swam sturdily toward Chet.

He stooped and seized the dog's fore legs when he came near and helped him scramble out on the ice. The end of the rope was safely in his grasp again.

"My goodness! My goodness! I could sing a halloo!" declared Chet, his eyes streaming now. "Hail on, now, Carolyn May! I'm goin' to drag you across. You hang right on to that sled!"

"Oh, I'll cling to it, Chet," declared the little girl. "And do take me out of this ice, quick, for I think it's floating out with me."

Chet drew on the rope, the sled moved forward and plunged, with just a little splash, into the pool.

In a few seconds he had "snaked" the sled to the edge of the ice floe on which he stood. He picked the sobbing Carolyn May off the sled and then lifted that up too. The little girl was wet below her waist.

He Turned a Bright Face on Her as He Struck Out for the Edge of the Other Ice Floe.

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(Continued on next page.)

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Carolyn of the Corners

(Continued from page 6.)

"I'm—I'm just as co-oid as I—I can be," she chattered. "Oh, Chet! take me home, please!"

"I'm a-going to," chattered the lad in return.

He dragged off his coat now, wrung it as dry as he could and wrapped it around Carolyn May's legs before he seated her on the sled again. Then he seized the rope once more and started toward the sound of the chapel bell.

Princc began to bark. He could not move forward much faster than Chet did, but he faced the wind and began to bark with persistence.

"There—there's something over there, Chet," murmured Carolyn May. She was all but breathless herself. Then, through the wind and storm, came a faint hll. Princc eagerly pursued his barking. Chet tried to reply to the hall, but his voice was only a hoarse croak.

"We've got to keep on—we've got to keep on," muttered the lad, dragging the sled slowly.

The dog had disappeared. Carolyn May was weeping frankly. Chet Gormley was pushing slowly through the storm, staggering at each step, scarcely aware in what direction he was heading.

CHAPTER XIV.

How to Write a Sermon. Joseph Stagc heard the dog bark first of all.

The men with Mr. Stagc having spread out on the ice like a skirmishing party, now closed in toward the point from which sounded the dog's barking. The hardware dealer shouted as he ran. He was the most reckless of them all and on several occasions came near falling.

Suddenly an object appeared in the smother of falling snow. Hoarsely the dog barked again. Mr. Stagc shouted: "Hey, Princc! Princc! Here we are!"

The mongrel made for the hardware merchant and almost knocked him over. He was mad with joy.

"Show 'em to us, good dog!" cried Uncle Joe. "Take us to 'em! Where's Hannah's Carlyn? Show us, boy!"

Princc lapped Mr. Stagc's face and then ran off through the falling snow, barking and leaping. The men hurried after him. Twice or thrice the dog was back, to make sure that he was followed. Then the men saw something outlined in the driving snow.

"Uncle Joe! Uncle Joe!" The child's shrill voice reached the hardware merchant. There was poor Chet, staggering on, leaning against the wind, and pulling the sled behind him.

"Well, you silly chump!" growled Joseph Stagc. "Where're you going, anyway?"

"Oh, Uncle Joe!" wailed Carolyn May, "he isn't anything like that at all! He's just the bravest boy; and he's all wet and cold."

At the conclusion of this declaration poor Chet fell to his knees and then slumped quietly forward on his face.

"I vum!" granted the hardware dealer. "I guess the boy is all in."

reached Mr. Stagc's ears. "I did the best I could, Mr. Stagc. Take—take her right up to mother. She'll fix Carlyn up, all right."

"Say, kid!" exclaimed the cook, "I guess you need a bit of fixin' up yourself. Why, see here, boys, this chap's been in the water and his clothes is froze stiff."

"Pick him up and put him on the sled here, boys," Mr. Stagc said. "I'll carry Hannah's Carlyn myself."

The party, including the excited Princc, got back to the docks without losing any time and without further accident. Still the chapel bell was ringing and somebody said:

"We'd have been up a stump for knowing the direction if it hadn't been for that bell."

"Me, too," muttered Chet Gormley. "That's what kep' me goin', folks—the chapel bell. It just seemed to be callin' me home."

Joseph Stagc, carried his niece up to Mrs. Gormley's little house, while one of the men helped Chet along to the same destination. The seamstress met them at the door, wildly excited.

"And what do you think?" she cried. "They took Mandy Parlow home in Tim's hack. She was just done up, they tell me, pullin' that chapel bell. Did you ever hear of such a silly critter—just because she couldn't find the sexton?"

"Hum! you and I both seem to be mistaken about what constitutes silliness, Mrs. Gormley," grumbled the hardware dealer. "I was for calling your Chet silly, till I learned what he'd done. And you'd better not call Miss Mandy silly. The sound of the chapel bell gave us all our bearings. Both of 'em, Chet and Miss Mandy, did their best."

Carolyn May was taken home in Tim's hack, too. To her surprise, Tim was ordered to stop at the Parlow house and go in to ask how Miss Amanda was.

By this time the story of her pulling of the chapel bell rope was all over Sunrise Cove and the hack driver was naturally as curious as anybody. So he willingly went into the Parlow cottage, bringing back word that she was resting comfortably, Doctor Nugent having just left her.

"An' she's one brave gal," declared Tim. "Pitcher of George Washington I pullin' that bell rope ain't no baby's job."

Carolyn May did not altogether understand what Miss Amanda had done, but she was greatly pleased that Uncle Joe had so plainly displayed his interest in the carpenter's daughter.

The next morning Carolyn May seemed to be in good condition. Indeed, she was the only individual vitally interested in the adventure who did not pay for the exposure. Even Princc had barked his legs being hauled out on the ice. Uncle Joe had caught a bad cold in his head and suffered from it for some time. Miss Amanda remained in bed for several days. But it was poor Chet Gormley who paid the dearest price for participation in the exciting incident. Doctor Nugent had hard work fighting off pneumonia.

Mr. Stagc surprised himself by the interest he took in Chet. He closed his store twice each day to call at the Widow Gormley's house.

Mr. Stagc found himself talking with Chet more than he ever had before. The boy was lonely and the man found

a spark of interest in his heart for him that he had never previously discovered. He began to probe into his young employee's thoughts, to learn something of his outlook on life; perhaps, even, he got some inkling of Chet's ambitions.

That week the ice went entirely out of the cove. Spring was at hand, with its muddy roads, blue skies, sweeter airs, soft rains and a general revivifying feeling.

Aunt Rose declared that Carolyn May began at once to "perk up." Perhaps the cold, long winter had been hard for the child to bear.

One day the little girl had a more than ordinarily hard school task to perform. Everything did not come easy to Carolyn May, "by any manner of means," as Aunt Rose would have said. Composition writing was her pane and Miss Minnie had instructed Carolyn May's class to bring in a written exercise the next morning.

The little girl wandered over to the churchyard with her slate and pencil—and Prince, of course—to try to achieve the composition.

The windows of the minister's study overlooked this spot and he was sitting at his desk while Carolyn May was laboriously writing the words on her slate (having learned to use a slate), which she expected later to copy into her composition book.

The Rev. Afton Driggs watched her puzzled face and laboring fingers for some moments before calling out of his window to her. Several sheets of sermon paper lay before him on the desk and perhaps he was having almost as hard a time putting on the paper what he desired to say as Carolyn May was having with her writing.

Finally, he came to the window and spoke to her. "Carolyn May," he said, "what are you writing?"

"Oh, Mr. Driggs, is that you?" said the little girl, getting up quickly and coming nearer. "Did you ever have to write a composition?"

"Yes, Carolyn May, I have to write one or two each week." And he sighed.

"Oh, yes! So you do!" the little girl agreed. "You have to write sermons. And that must be a terribly tedious thing to do, for they have to be longer than my composition—a great deal longer."

"So it is a composition that is troubling you," the young minister remarked.

"Yes, sir. I don't know what to write—I really don't. Miss Minnie says for us not to try any flights of fancy. I don't just know what those are. But she says, write what is in us. Now, that don't seem like a composition," added Carolyn May doubtfully.

"What doesn't?"

"Why, writing what is in us," explained the little girl, staring in a puzzled fashion at her slate, on which she had written several lines. "You see, I have written down all the things that I'member is in me."

"For pity's sake! let me see it, child," said the minister, quickly reaching down for the slate. When he brought it to a level with his eyes he was amazed by the following:

"In me there is my heart, my liver, my lungs, my verform pendicks, my stummick, two ginger cookies, a piece of peppermint candy and my dinner."

"For pity's sake!" Mr. Driggs shut off this explosion by a sudden cough.

"I guess it isn't much of a composition, Mr. Driggs," Carolyn May said



"Carolyn May." He Said, "What Are You Writing?"

frankly. "But how can you make your inwards be pleasant reading?"

The minister was having no little difficulty in restraining his mirth.

"Go around to the door, Carolyn May, and ask Mrs. Driggs to let you in. Perhaps I can help you in this composition writing."

"Oh, will you, Mr. Driggs?" cried the little girl. "That is awful kind of you."

the clergyman did not seem to mind neglecting his task for the pleasure of helping Carolyn May with hers. He explained quite clearly just what Miss Minnie meant by "writing what is in you."

"Oh! it's what you think about a thing yourself—not what other folks think," cried Carolyn May. "Why, I can do that. I thought it was something like those physiology lessons. Then I can write about anything I want to, can't I?"

"I think so," replied the minister.

"I'm awfully obliged to you, Mr. Driggs," the little girl said. "I wish I might do something for you in return."

"Help me with my sermon, perhaps?" he asked, smiling.

"I would if I could, Mr. Driggs," Carolyn May was very earnest.

"Well, now, Carolyn May, how would you go about writing a sermon if you had one to write?"

"Oh, Mr. Driggs!" exclaimed the little girl, clasping her hands. "I know just how I'd do it."

"You do? Tell me how, then, my dear," he returned, smiling. "Perhaps you have an inspiration for writing sermons that I have never yet found."

"Why, Mr. Driggs, I'd try to write every word so's to make folks that heard it happier. That's what I'd do. I'd make 'em look up and see the sunshine and the sky—and the mountains, 'way off yonder—so they'd see nothing but bright things and breathe only good air and hear birds sing—Oh, dear me, that—that is the way I'd write a sermon."

The clergyman's face had grown grave as he listened to her, but he kissed her warmly as he thanked her and bade her good-by. When she had gone from the study he read again the text written at the top of the first sheet of sermon paper. It was taken from the book of the prophet Jeremiah.

"To write every word so's to make folks that heard it happier," he murmured as he crumpled the sheet of paper in his hand and dropped it in the waste-basket.

(To be continued next week.)

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- Parlor Suites
- Dining-room Suites
- Bedroom Suites
- Parlor Tables
- Library Tables
- Davenports
- Chesterfields
- Morris Chairs
- Rockers
- Hall Racks
- Kitchen Cabinets

If you are thinking of a new piece of Furniture for your home this spring you are invited to come in and inspect our splendid big stock of all kinds of Furniture. We feel so sure that we can please you—in design, quality and price.

Mason & Risch Pianos
Victrolas and Records

HARPER BROS.
WATFORD

Style Overflows in These Smart New Spring Models




When it comes right down to class and quality, we all have to take off our hats to the 20th Century Brand Clothes. For years they have been recognized as the standard of quality and value, and today they stand higher in public esteem than ever before. In staple styles they excel and in exclusive styles for young men they are in a class by themselves. We illustrate two of their young men's styles just to give you an inkling of the range. You must see the garments to appreciate the fine tailoring and nice fabrics.

"Avenue Brand" in boys' bloomer and first long suits.

Suits made to your measure should you prefer.

Have you received our new Style Book? Ask for it.

A. BROWN & CO.
"The Store That Satisfies"

The fourth and last concert of the Lyceum series. Don't miss it.

The Carolina Girls

THREE CHARMING ENTERTAINERS

You'll like these three gifted young ladies for they have delighted Lyceum and Chautauqua audiences for three seasons. The Davis Sisters—Veronica and Grace—are capable of giving an entire program by themselves but have added their talents to those of Miss Carol Peterson, making an unusually strong combination and giving a program that is unique.

These talented young women read, sing, play the piano, the flute, guitar, ukelele and mandolin, presenting their program in sketch form with snap and go to every feature and every minute while they are on the platform. They are charmingly costumed, making several changes to suit the various entertainment features they present. Parts of their program consist of selections they have themselves written.

THE LYCEUM, WATFORD
Monday, March 22, 1920

Reserve Seats 50c. Plan open at Taylor's Drug Store. Get yours now.

Splendid Stock of the New Spring Wall Papers

now ready for your inspection. ■

SEE OUR SAMPLES

Small Room Remnants at Bargain Prices.

J. W. McLAREN

DRUGGIST THE REXALL STORE STATIONER

Fine Stationery and Office Forms at The Guide-Advocate.

Sleeping Sickness

This disease, which seems to be getting more prevalent, lasts from five to seven weeks, begins with pains in the limbs, and arms, fever headache, and often double vision. After these symptoms have persisted for a week or two, delirium develops, in which the victim becomes very excitable, restless, and hard to control, often falling out of bed unless watched carefully. After being in this condition about a couple of weeks, lethargy develops, and the patient remains in an unconscious condition from two to five weeks, hence the name sleeping sickness. It is quite different from the sleeping sickness in Africa, which is due to the bite of the tsetse fly, in which the mortality is 100 per cent, while in the prevailing form here, it is about 33 per cent. The germ of the disease has not been found, nor has a serum or cure been developed, or the cause been discovered. Upon autopsy, the base of the brain is found to be swollen and inflamed. The present type appeared in Europe in 1916, and in America in 1917, and probably will not be repeated in another twenty years, when a new generation of susceptible persons will have grown up. The disease is only very slightly infectious, as only one record has been found where more than one member of a family contracted it. Its method of transmission has not been discovered as yet.

The Late Lorne Marshall

After a very short illness with influenza and pneumonia one of Warwick's most highly esteemed young men passed away on Thursday, Feb. 26th, the late Walter Lorne Marshall at the age of 37 years. The news of his death came as a shock to the whole community and the sympathy of a host of friends goes out to his widowed mother and his sisters, two of whom because of sickness were unable even to attend the funeral.

The funeral took place on Saturday, Feb. 28, at 2 o'clock from the family residence, 2nd line of Warwick to West Adelaide cemetery, and was private owing to the ban on public gathering in Warwick Township.

A private service with the family and near relatives was conducted by the Rev. G. B. Ratcliffe of West Adelaide Presbyterian Church.

The deceased is survived by his mother and three sisters, Mrs. Fred Elliott of East Williams, Mrs. Archie Peddard of Adelaide and Pearl at home.

KERWOOD

Mr. Mac Fletcher, London, called on friends here recently.

Mr. Joseph Wilson spent the week end with his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Blain.

Mrs. Richardson and little son of Mr. Bridges are guests of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson, Sr.

Quite a number attended the funeral of Miss Fern Dowling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dowling, London, who died in Ann Arbor hospital with blood poison. She was a bright, promising young woman and would have graduated as a nurse this year.

The Irish tea held under the auspices of the W. M. S. at the parsonage was a decided success. The rooms were prettily decorated in green. The program, which was extra good, consisted of Irish selections after which every one joined heartily in the lively contests, Miss Alice Johnson securing 1st prize and Mrs. Leacock, 2nd in the Author contest and in the musical trio Mrs. Pollock, Mrs. Galbraith and Rev. Brown were successful in winning 1st prize. A dainty luncheon was then served. The society is very grateful to Rev. and Mrs. Brown on their hospitality.

Sale Register

Tuesday, March 23, live stock of Wm. R. Waub, Warwick. See ad.

Wednesday, March 24, live stock of Ezra Edwards, Warwick. See ad.

Thursday, March 25, farm stock of Wm. McDonald, Warwick. See ad.

Saturday, March 20, household furniture of Edmund Watson, Watford. See bills.

Thursday, March 25, farm stock of Ed. McMahon, con. 10, Brooke. No reserve. See bills.

Tuesday, March 23, implements of H. G. Vance will be sold at W. R. Waub's sale. See ad.

BORN

In Toronto General Hospital, on March 6, to Dr. W. T. B. Mitchell and Mrs. Mitchell, Newmarket, a daughter.

In Plympton, on Friday, March 5th, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Borrowman, a son.

In Warwick, on Sunday, March 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Masdment, a daughter.

DIED

In Thedford, on Monday, March 8th, in her 14th year, Florence Catherine, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott.

In Brooke, on Thursday, March 11, 1920, Rachel Ann Willer, beloved wife of Joseph Campbell, aged 69 years, 3 days.

In Watford, on Thursday, March 11th, 1920, Annie Candick, beloved wife of John A. Sharp, aged 42 years, 8 months, 11 days.

In Calgary, Alberta, on March 2, 1920, Earle Marshall, formerly of Warwick, aged 27 years.

In Plympton, on Saturday, Feb. 21st, Annie T. Johnson, wife of Mr. Wm. Tierney, aged 45th year.

In Plympton, on Wednesday, Feb. 25th, Jane Ann, beloved wife of Daniel McKinlay in her 42nd year.

At Lobo, on Sunday, March 7, 1920, William A. Brock, in his 76th year.

In Warwick, on Thursday, Feb. 26, 1920, Walter Lorne Marshall, aged 37 years.

GLASSES DO CURE WEAK SIGHT

Many persons suffer with weak sight that glasses will cure. Glasses to cure weak sight should be made right. We make glasses right for the eyes, and frames right for the face.

Then you have satisfaction and relief from annoying weak vision. If your eyes are weak and need help come here and we promise you our very best attention. Glasses do cure weak sight.

CARL CLASS
Jeweler and Optician
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

BUILD IT NOW



If You Need That House BUILD IT NOW

Your first peace-time work is the building of that new house you had to go without while the war was on.

Both labor and materials are available once more and a great deal of government building, state work and factory construction already is under way. Measure the amount of satisfaction and service your new home would bring and you'll want to get started at once.

The sensible thing then is to BUILD NOW and we have all the material to build the sensible way—framing, siding, trim, shingles, doors and Beaver Board—the manufactured lumber, knotless and crackless—for the walls and ceilings. Speak to us about it today.

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DEALERS WATFORD