

Watford Guide-Advocate

Volume XLVIII—No. 48

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1922

\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
In United States \$2.50

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Next Sunday is Advent Sunday. Start your Christmas buying now.—Swift's.

Councillor W. G. Connolly has announced that he is a candidate for the Reeve's chair for 1923.

Granny's Komfort and Corticelli Yarns in all shades.—A. Brown & Co.

Two big special production will be presented at the Lyceum next Wednesday.

Spats, any color \$1.00 to \$2.50, very cheap and very popular.—P. Dadds & Son.

Philosophy is the art of pecking away at your job and not worrying about how much Henry Ford is making.

All the hunters have returned from Northern Ontario, having had a good time, but met with more or less indifferent luck.

Masons are requested to meet at the lodge room on Sunday at 1.30 o'clock to attend the funeral of the late Bro. John White.

The first real samples of winter came Sunday when snow to the depth of an inch or so fell. Another fall Monday night made fair sleighing.

Cut prices on balance of h's at Miss Minielly's. Christmas Goods in Linens, Pillowcases, Handkerchiefs, also stamped cottons.

There will be morning service and a celebration of the Holy Communion in Trinity church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Evening service as usual.

It's nothing derogatory to a man when you speak of him as well preserved, but when it comes to saying that he is canned or pickled, that is another story.

An elaborate picturization of Geo. Elliot's famous English classic "Silas Marner," a story read and loved by millions, will be the special attraction at the Lyceum next Wednesday.

The county council will meet in Sarnia next Tuesday, Dec. 5th, at 2 p.m. Indications are that the session for the most part will be devoted to routine matters pertaining to the completion of the current year's business.

The cost of conducting a newspaper is somewhat staggering, as the U.P.O. is finding out. In a recent statement we read that \$7,000 net was paid for support of the newspaper and \$10,000 more will be required for the same purpose before the end of the year.

Overalls and work shirts, the best in the market.—Swift's.

About twenty-five members of the Lambton Medical Association attended a luncheon in the Chamber of Commerce, Sarnia, on Friday. Members of the association from all over the county were on hand.

When visiting Sarnia on a Wednesday be sure you have identification papers on your person or you may get into the hands of the police on suspicion of having broken out of jail. Such things do happen occasionally to young men connected with financial institutions.

Homespun dresses at \$5.65.—A. Brown & Co.

There will be no service in the Watford Methodist church next Sunday morning on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. W.K. Hager. Rev. B. Snell of Alvington will conduct service at the usual hour in the evening. Rev. Roy Johnston will preach at Zion church in the afternoon.

Mrs. Kennedy, wife of Walter Kennedy, barrister, Gravenhurst, passed away Tuesday after a somewhat lengthy illness. Mrs. Kennedy was the youngest daughter of Mr. W. H. Rogers of Watford. She leaves to mourn her demise her husband and one daughter. Her brother, Mr. Fred W. Rogers attended the funeral at Gravenhurst on Thursday.

The evidence in the preliminary hearing of Claremont Kincaid of London, who was driving a Maxwell car which knocked down and killed George F. Litner near Aylmer last week tends to show that the collision was an unavoidable accident. Kincaid, however, was committed for trial but bail of \$4000 was accepted by the magistrate. Claremont Kincaid is well known in this vicinity. He is a son of Mrs. Margaret Kincaid, formerly of Watford.

Owing to the illness of the pastor, Rev. W.K. Hager, the Methodist church held union services with the Congregational church last Sunday. In the morning service was held in the Congregational church with Rev. T. DeCourcy Rayner preaching, his theme being "The Divine Pathfinder," based on the text John 10:4. In the evening service was held in the Methodist church, conducted by members of the Young People's Societies of the two churches.

Final clearing sale of all millinery at half price.—A. Brown & Co.

Gift Christmas Towels. See them at Swift's.

Dr. F.H. Haskett has opened an office in Toronto.

Sale of ladies coats, clearing at \$14.95.—A. Brown & Co.

One of Charlie Chaplin's biggest comedy hits "A Dog's Life" will be an added attraction at the Lyceum next Wednesday.

Advertisers are requested to hand in copy of change of ad. as early in the week as possible. Their doing so will much oblige.

Why not get your Christmas fruits and peels now? New currants, raisins and peels are here, much cheaper than you expect.—P. Dadds & Son.

The vivacious comedienne, Bebe Daniels will be featured at the Lyceum tonight in a snappy motor comedy entitled "The Speed Girl."

The man who, in the old days took a drink before breakfast and lived to be ninety, now has a son who takes a drink before breakfast and dies before dinner.

Service in Watford Baptist church Sunday at 7 p.m., in Calvary at 3 p.m. The pastor, Rev. L.J. Stones will preach. Subject: "The Biblical Doctrine of Sin." All welcome.

Canadians who receive checks or paper money drawn upon banks or other financial institutions in the United States must pay Canadian banks one per cent for converting the same into Canadian money.

Don't delay paying your account at Swift's.

As there was no improvement in his condition the Rev. W.K. Hager B.A., pastor of the Methodist churches of Watford, and Zion, Warwick, was sent by his physician to Victoria Hospital, London, Sunday morning, to be examined by a specialist and have X-ray photos taken, and it still there.

For Friday and Saturday, 8 yds splendid factory cotton for \$1.00.—A. Brown & Co.

We would call the attention of parents to the fine line of books for children on the shelves of the Public Library. Some of them are full of the information required by boys and girls. Parents should go with their children and pick out the kind they wish their offspring to read.

Our China Department is complete with many new and useful pieces. Any article chosen now will be kept for you until Christmas. Prices are much lower this year.—P. Dadds & Son.

On Monday evening next, Rev. D. N. MacLachlan B.D., Secretary of the Board of Home Missions and Social Service of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, will address the Presbytery of Sarnia in St. Andrew's church, Sarnia. Rev. Mr. MacLachlan will be within the bounds of the Presbytery on Sunday next, preaching in the morning at St. Andrew's church, Strathroy, in the afternoon at Knox church, Warwick, and in the evening at the Presbyterian church, Watford. A unique opportunity is afforded the local Presbyterians of hearing a man thoroughly conversant with the various problems confronting the church in Canada today.

Mr. John White, postmaster at Swift Current, Sask., died suddenly on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, aged 58 years. The remains are being brought to Watford and the funeral will be held on Sunday afternoon at 2 p.m. at the residence of Mr. D. Hamilton, St. Clair street, the service at the grave will be held under the auspices of Havelock Lodge A.F. & A.M. The funeral services at Swift Current, Wednesday, were under Masonic auspices. Mr. White is survived by his wife (nee Margaret Scott). They were both former residents of Watford, Mr. White being assistant postmaster and Mrs. White, before her marriage, a teacher in the public school.

A nice pair of comfortable Felt Slippers for Mother or Dad or the children, we have them.—P. Dadds & Son.

The approach of Christmas gives warning of the coming heavy rush of mail. Postmasters are calling attention to the fact that Christmas mail intended for delivery in European countries before Christmas should be mailed as early as possible. The last mail steamer on which Christmas parcels can be sent forward to Europe in time to insure delivery before the festive day sails from St. John, N.B., on December 9. People are also advised to insure valuable parcels, the post office department then being responsible for their loss. This is especially advisable during the Christmas rush when the mails are loaded to a greater extent than at any other time during the year. The insurance can only be obtained for parcels consigned to points in Canada, no insurance being issued for parcels going to Europe, the United States or any other foreign country. Parcels for the United States, however, can be registered.

Reiner make boys' heavy all wool sweaters at \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25.—A. Brown & Co.

Christmas Linen Towels from 50c to \$2.00 each.—Swift's.

At a meeting of the teachers of the Congregational Sunday school held Thursday evening, Russell Duncan was elected assistant superintendent. The superintendent, John Thomas, presided at the meeting. Report was made of a fine piece of home missionary service the school is just commencing. The scholars are encouraged to return their Sunday school papers after they have read them, and deposit them in a box provided for the purpose. Then Mrs. Thomas, the wife of the superintendent, is sending them to small Sunday schools on a new home mission field in Northern Saskatchewan. This is a worth-while piece of home missionary service which Sunday schools in larger towns might well emulate.

The lecture given by Mr. W.B. Race, Principal of the Ontario school for the Blind, last Friday evening was much appreciated by those who were fortunate enough to be present. Mr. Race dealt with the daily routine of the school, showing how the boys and girls, in spite of their blindness, are enabled to keep in touch with everything that is going on in the world. They learn to read by the touch system, and study all subjects taught in Public and High Schools except art. In addition they study music and manual training, household science and piano-tuning. They are wonderfully bright and happy. Mr. Race is a former teacher in the Watford High School, who has a host of friends in Watford who were delighted to see him. The Reading Club are very grateful to him for his kindness in coming.

A timely purchase of all wool heavy tricotine dresses, mostly navy and brown, sizes from 16 years to 42. You get new styles at big saving in prices. Open Saturday.—Swift's.

PERSONAL

Miss E. C. Elliott, Niagara-on-the-Lake, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J.F. Elliot.

K.L. Haskett of Guelph was in town a few days last week.

George H. Chambers of London was home for the weekend.

Dr. F.H. Haskett of Toronto was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Holts of Toledo O. spent the week end with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. F.J. Hughes.

Mr. R. E. LeSueur of Sarnia, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. J. V. Humphries, Wall street.

Mr. W.B. Race, Brantford, and the guest of Mr. W.S. Fuller during his visit to Watford last week-end.

Miss Etta McLeay, Vancouver, is visiting at the home of her father, Mr. Wm. McLeay.

Mrs. W.H. Shramell spent the weekend with her daughter at Ingersoll.

PRESBYTERIAN BAZAAR

A quantity of beautiful children's apparel, aprons, fancywork, dolls, handkerchiefs and plain sewing is in readiness for the Bazaar to be given by the Ladies of the Presbyterian Church at the Armory on Friday and Saturday, 8th and 9th of December. There will be booths containing home made cooking, candy and various samples, while tea will be served during the afternoons. The "Produce Booth" in charge of the ladies from surrounding parts will have an abundance of all good things from the farm. The special feature will be a "Remembrance Table" where you may buy gifts large or small, suitable for Christmas giving, a remembrance flower, or a view of the old church. These gifts have been donated by old members who in the past years have wandered far and wide. Sale opens at 2 o'clock.

HOCKEY

At a meeting held at the Roche House on Friday evening the Watford Hockey Club was reorganized for the season, when the following officers were elected:

Hon. Pres.—C.W. Savers, M.D.
President—Rich. Williamson
Vice-President—J. C. Trenouth
Secretary—Ross Lucham
Treasurer—Rez. P. Brown
Manager—Alex Elliot
Managing Committee—Alex Elliot, Stanley Rogers and Clare Roche.
It was decided to enter the intermediate series of the O.H.A. and the senior series of the N.H.L. The officers claim that Watford's team this season will be as strong as one as ever represented the town. Most of the last year's team being available, also several newcomers.

DIED

In Plympton, on Monday, Nov. 20th, Mrs. Thomas Burnley, aged 54 years.

In Warwick, on Saturday, Nov. 18, James Struthers, aged 70 years.
In Swift Current, Sask., on Tuesday, Nov. 28th, 1922, John White, aged 58 years.

WATFORD HIGH SCHOOL NOVEMBER REPORT

The following is the standing obtained by the pupils of the Watford High School at the recent (November) examinations. The parents or guardians have already received a detailed account and are reminded that promotion to a higher form is based on the results of the four term examinations. There is no single promotion examination at the Watford High School. The standing in class is of more importance than percentage. All pupils however who have sixty per cent average and not less than fifty marks in any subject are considered as doing satisfactory work.

Upper School—Form IV

Stanley Trenouth 68.3
Jessie Cran 68.0
A.C. Jackson 67.1
Ford Steadman 66.1
Dorothy Fowler 59.7
Ernest McKercher 57.0
Allan McKenzie 53.7
Alma McGillicuddy 52.2
Mattie Dowling 49.2
Evelyn Williamson 48.8
Rhena Carroll 35.8

Middle School—Form III

Beatrice Cook 72.4
Wilson Howden 69.7
Gordon Adams 64.8
Frank Edwards 62.8
Gordon McKenzie 57.8
Florence Lovell 56.5
Minnie Wright 56.1
Frank Roberts 55.8
Ethel Watson 55.7
Harold King 53.2
Annie McElroy 52.5
Verlie Williamson 52.5
Amy Hair 52.3
Esther McKercher 48.5
George McCormick 48.4
Clayton Moorhouse 48.3
Rebe Bruce 48.3
Donald Vail 47.8
Hilda Borris 47.8
Winifred Fuller 41.0
Beulah Saunders 39.8
Teresa McManus 38.8
Jean Rapson 38.1

Not ranked—Norman Crawford, Olive Leach, Carrie Healey.

Mary Connolly 73.5
Doris Kelly 71.8
Maxine Rogers 68.5
Ruby Atchison 67.5
Dorothy Delmage 66.2
Charlie Miller 65.5
Margaret McLean 62.4
Lena Healey 59.8
Gladys Kersey 58.1
Bert Langford 56.8
Allan Heaton 56.2
Loretta Bryce 54.9
Sadie Harper 52.8
Winifred Hume 52.4
Reta Stephenson 49.9
Orville Shugr 49.2
Gordon Kelly 47.4
John McGillicuddy 45.3
George King 44.0
Mabel Jackson 42.6
Jack Kinnell 41.4
Alice Sutton 41.3
Alma Johnson 39.9
Reta Dodds 39.1
Fred O'Neill 36.4

Not ranked—William Fitzgerald

Form I
Jean Nixon 79.8
Doreen Miller 74.4
DeCourcy Rayner 73.2
Florence Johnson 73.2
Donald Prentis 72.8
Marquerite Smith 71.1
Donald McKercher 70.5
Gladys Zavitz 70.1
Marjorie Stephenson 70.0
Mildred Fulcher 69.8
Alex Rapson 69.2
Muriel Parker 69.0
Roy Cooke 68.9
Winifred Hume 68.8
Lorenzo McLean 67.9
Eloise Steadman 67.3
Olive Lovell 65.7
Harold Hodgins 64.4
Richard Rogers 64.3
Vera Edwards 64.0
Evelyn Johnson 63.8
Marjorie Prentis 63.3
Carman Harper 60.5
Aleta Mahon 60.1
Beatrice Walsh 60.0
Mary McKenzie 59.3
Edith Styles 58.2
Audrey King 58.0
Alice Pearce 57.3
Oscar Westgate 57.0
Dorothy McKenzie 56.0
Harold Hair 54.4
Mary Mitchell 52.8
Pearl Powell 46.1
Edwin McNally 51.2
Frances Minielly 50.7
Lloyd McGillicuddy 50.3
Grant Kelly 48.9
Annie Higgins 48.0
Mary Barron 51.5
Clare Thompson 45.9
Frances Lovell 42.9
J.L. McDougall 41.4
Josephine Carroll 39.0

BORN

In Brooke, on Nov. 22, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Melton, a son—Lorne Joseph.

In Enniskillen, on Saturday, November 18, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Barwise, a daughter.

BROOKE

Girls' Coats at \$7.50, fine warm garments.—Swift's.

Mrs. J.H. Lucas, Sutorville, is visiting relatives in London this week.

Miss Jean Downie of Alvington spent the weekend with her friend, Miss Pearl Acton.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Edgar, 10th line, spent a few days with friends in Sarnia last week.

Bethesda S.S. will hold their annual Christmas Tree and Entertainment on Friday evening, Dec. 22nd.

Sutorville Sunday School purpose holding their annual Christmas concert on Friday evening, Dec. 15th. Admission 25c and 15c. Everybody welcome.

Roy Melton of Brooke township, has made an assignment to J.J. Matthews of Petrolia. Liabilities are in the neighborhood of \$8000 with assets of about \$6000.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lorne Lucas, formerly of Debarats, Ont., where Mr. Lucas was manager of the Bank of Montreal are enjoying a three-weeks' vacation visiting their many relatives in this district.

J. P. MacVicar's hunting party arrived home last week after a three weeks' hunting trip, 20 miles back of Massey in Algoma District, with their full allowance of deer and partridge. One large bull moose and three black bears were also secured.

WARWICK

Mr. Joseph Doan of Hickson is seriously ill again.

8 dozen boys' jersey and wool sweaters \$1.39.—Swift's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harper and son Clarence of 12 sideroad spent Sunday with friends in Alvington.

Mr. Andrew Auld of 12 sideroad has returned home from a hunting expedition and has brought with him a dandy big deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Evans, 4th line, spent Saturday with Mrs. Evans' daughter, Mrs. Clarence Leyvit, Point Edward.

Mr. A. Warren and Mrs. H.B. Cooper, 4th line, has purchased the butcher business at Theford, and we all wish them success.

Mr. Dan Kelly has returned from a two-week's visit with his niece, Mrs. C. Wise, Old Forge, N.Y.

Usual service at Zion Methodist church, second line, on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Roy Johnston will preach.

The annual entertainment of Grace Church Sunday School, fourth line east, will be held in the school house of S.S. No. 12, on Tuesday, Dec. 19th. A good program of dialogues, recitations and drills.

A Bazaar and Home made baking sale will be held in Watford, in Earley's store, Main street, on Saturday, Dec. 2nd, by the ladies of Grace Church, 4th line, Warwick.

Many useful articles, suitable for Christmas gifts, dolls, bunnies, plenty of home-made bread, buns and candy will be for sale. Come early and get your pick.

The Sunday school anniversary of the Methodist Church, Warwick Village, was celebrated by special services Sunday last, when large congregations were present, both morning and evening. At the morning service the special preacher who was announced, Rev. W.K. Hager of Watford, was forced to cancel his engagement through illness, and his place was taken by the pastor, Rev. A. Roy Johnston, B.A., B.D., who delivered a very able sermon on the text, Joel 2:25. The special preacher for the evening was the Rev. T. DeCourcy Rayner of the Congregational church, Watford, who delivered an interesting and helpful message, his topic being, "The Angel of the Covenant." The adult choir sang two special selections at the evening service. The special offering for the funds of the Sunday school amounted to \$32.

Big sale of men's and boys' coats at Swift's.

The meeting of the Warwick Branch of the W.I. was held in the Town Hall on Thursday evening, Nov. 9th. The meeting opened with "The Maple Leaf", followed by prayer. The minutes were read and adopted after which letters were read from Canadian National Institute for the Blind, Canadian Co-operative Wool Growers, Mr. Putnam, also Ethel M. Chapman. It was decided to follow the program for the Girls' Institute as nearly as possible.

Miss Annie Ross gave a very satisfactory financial report of the School Fair. Miss Millie Barnes read a paper on "Our Duty to Home and Infirmity," which was much appreciated. For the next meeting the Roll Call is to be answered by the showing of an inexpensive Christmas gift and telling how it is made. Each member is requested to bring homemade candy and tell how it is made. The next meeting will be held in the Town Hall on Dec. 7. The meeting closed with "God Save The King."

Jack! The good Lord only one edition of Jack, and the edition to one volume; plates were melted for the call the human race. Two when I was sick and pen-desperating, the possessor of on a fortune, but without in my pockets to buy a hen I was a veritable beach-d existing on the charity of snks, I managed finally to ate with old Jack and told e I was and what I had, is answer, Miss Ruey, and shamed to say that when I tied like a kid." And Billy John Stuart Webster's cablegram, the receipt of l, for Billy Geary, trans-ht into day, purgatory into Dolores read it.

der you love him," she d added artlessly: "He simply adore him."

no wife to bother his life, les his own canoe." Billy don't believe the old sour ever been in love with any-charming than the goddess He's woman-proof."

frs. Jenks," Dolores conti-ly changing the subject, to reflect that after she l you and believed in you were penniless, you were justify her faith."

"Billy declared, "I feel never possibly hope to with the old Samaritan, did try to show her how reclated her."

ay you went right out and an impossible hat," Dolores regulehly.

don't, for a very sufficient wa here the ladies do not But I'll tell you what I did Miss Ruey—and oh, by glad now I did it. She'll tomorrow when I bring her I bought her a new black and an old-lace collar, and st pin and a tortoise shell and hired an open carriage for an evening ride on r to listen to the band con-like that?"

It up," Billy declared with "I think it was her first n democracy."

lse was still far from "ore reached El Buen Amigo, s infused with a strange, warmth that burned like zer, but wasn't. He wasted aries on Mother Jenks, but unaited her with the facts

enks eyed him a moment ord's truth!" she gasped; for her favorite elicit, but e bottle first.

doing," he warned this ublican. "Mother, you're ery say to that? Do you agel to kiss you and get a is brandy?"

enks' eyes actually popped, e," she gasped, "aven't I ll a lady! Me kiss the lamb! fr. Geary, as 'ow I know a' can keep it."

know," Billy soothed the ld woman, "but the trouble-ores doesn't know hers-ing tells me if she does, t it. She'll take you in her ss you, sure as death and

ld! "My lamb, my lamb," her Jenks the next mornst her old cheek, with the n hue, close to the rose-check of her ward. "Me an't to think—"

sweet old dear," Dolores patting the gray head; ing to call you Mother."

llam H. Geary," the girl at night, "I know now why l. Mr. Webster, sent that I think you're a scout,

ms best known to himself ublished furiously. "I'd d break the news to Moth-gested inanity. She held id; and Billy, having be- habit, bent his malacia that hand and kissed it t out it occurred to his e lobby of the Hotel Ma-aved with eggs, he must over them like a wrath, he feel within.

BE CONTINUED

th occurred at the family 4th con. Bosanquet, on ov. 13th, of Jane Pitts, John Sercombe, aged 62 eaded had been ill a long cancer and underwent in Victoria Hospital. Lon-lo took the radium treat-onto. Deceased was born ire, England, and after Canada, settled in West later coming to the 4th ssanquet. She is survived sons, Fred J., and Wile-et; and Bert of West. Wed-funeral was held on Friday-noon from the family to the Arkona cemetery ent.

FREE AT LAST OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

"Fruit-a-tives" Brought Her Health and Strength

624 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL

"For 8 years, I suffered constantly from Kidney Disease and Liver Trouble. My health was miserable and nothing in the way of ordinary medicine did me any good.

Then I started to use "Fruit-a-tives" and the effect was remarkable. All the pains, headaches, indigestion and constipation were relieved and once more I was well.

All who suffer from such troubles should take "Fruit-a-tives"

Madam HORMIDAS FOISY.

50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Guide-Advocate

Member of Canadian Weekly Newspapers' Association
W. C. Aylesworth, Publisher.
T. Harris, Editor.

ADVERTISING RATES
Display Ads., set, transient 25c in.
Display Ads., set, year contract 16c in.
Display Ads., plate,16c in.
Special Position25c in.
Theatrical Advt'g with reader or cut35c per in.
Business Locals, Front Page 10c per line, inside pages 5c per line.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1922

NOTE AND COMMENT

For the fourth time since September 14 a New York financial house has shipped gold to Canada. Money in this case talks eloquently.

St. Catharines Standard:—Despite the heavy American duty on Canadian wheat to the United States during the last few weeks shipments have been double the quantity exported during the same period last year. Which goes to show that they must have our wheat, duty or no duty.

Saskatoon Star:—On October 19th Mr. Lloyd George resigned as the Prime Minister of Great Britain. On October 23 Mr. Bonar Law took his place. Yesterday, Nov. 15, the new House of Commons was elected. A very businesslike and quick piece of procedure for a country with a reputation for devotion to ancient and protracted forms.

Peterboro Examiner:—The trouble is that most drivers when they reach a section of smooth, level road are tempted to "step on" the gas. They should remember that when they do so they are destroying the very thing they have had such a hard fight to get. No one loves a speed "cop" but they are doing a good service nevertheless in helping to preserve Ontario's highways from destruction.

As a result of a typographical error which appeared in Mr. E. C. Scarrow's advertisement yesterday, offering "garters for women hard to fit" when the word "garters" should have read "garters," there were approximately 250 male applicants for positions in Mr. Scarrow's store this morning. The young men evidently thought that the "garters" would be fitted in the store.—Owen Sound Sun-Times.

We do not think that a man, under present conditions in this country can make a sufficient contribution to the national wealth in a 44-hour week. To lift the country to the plane of prosperity it should enjoy requires the work of many hands, working through many hours. If each of us would do a little more, rather than a little less, general conditions would soon reflect it.—Collingwood Bulletin.

Brandon Sun:—The automobile is a wonderful convenience. It has made for a wider and perhaps fuller life, but it will not be making for greater length of days if it entirely eliminates the habit of walking. And a reasonable measure of walking is not a matter of health; it is essential to the full appreciation of scenic beauty. The rate at which the human eye can assimilate beauty is the walking and not the machine rate. He is a wise autoist that sometimes uses his machine as a means of taking him to a place where he can enjoy a pleasant walk.

Telescope:—"In pioneer days in this country, children had to look to their parents for every thing—for instruction in reading and writing and religion, for the making of their clothing and for the preparation of their simple food. Today the parents try to hand over their respon-

sibility to others, retaining only the privilege of finding fault. They let the Public school and Sunday school teacher have the training of the children, bread is baked outside the home, milk comes in bottles, clothing is ready-made, music is ground out by a gramophone, and now we hear of bedtime rhymes being sung by radio. Parents as such do not seem to be functioning. Perhaps they are too busy attending the movies and joy riding in jitneys.

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Manuel Hernandez, a laborer, fell down an elevator shaft at Dallas, Texas, landed in a wheelbarrow of mortar, stepped out unhurt and resumed work.

Two years ago Pete Pullos, railroad section foreman at Toledo, O., withdrew his life's savings from the bank and buried it in an earthen jar. Last week he dug it up and found nothing but a worthless mass of bill fragments chewed by worms.

The price of potatoes fell to 18c a bushel at producing centres throughout Northern Michigan, this being the lowest figure paid by buyers in years. The low price is due to over-production and inability to obtain freight cars to move the tubers to the larger consuming centres.

A farmer in Russell township, near Ottawa, interrupted the conversation of two neighbors on a party line by taking off the receiver and after listening for a time started to sing and swear. A charge was laid against him under the Ontario Telephone Act, and the court imposed a nominal fine and costs.

Aaron Sapiro, of California, speaking in the interests of co-operation at Thorndale told the audience that the only way to avoid slumps in the price of farm products is to stop dumping and begin marketing. Mr. Sapiro is the acting attorney for over sixty co-operative marketing associations in California.

The United Farmers' Co-operative Company, Limited, in view of the losses suffered during the year in its branch and Toronto stores will likely close all stores now open. Out of the 38 stores, nine have been closed with a loss of \$76,978.21. H. B. Clemes, general manager believed the directors favor closing all the stores throughout the province. The net trading loss for the year in the financial statement issued Friday amounts to \$56,222.78.

An interesting case was heard by the Court of Revision at London, when a citizen appealed against his assessment of \$5 per year for statute labor tax, on the ground that he rents a house at \$25 a month from his wife. The court looked up the law and found that under the Municipal Act a man is not regarded as a tenant when he rents a house or other property from his wife, and the appeal was dismissed.

Reports received from leading business organizations in England indicate that business men in England are strongly behind the British Empire Exhibition, which will be held in London in 1924. If plans continue to progress with the same success as has attended the preliminary arrangements, the exhibition will be a big success and will be attended by enormous crowds. Canada, it is announced, will take 150,000 square feet at the show.

The proposal to place a tax on every gallon of gasoline consumed by motorists for the purpose of raising funds to build new highways is gaining ground in the United States. Those who sponsor such a tax are doing so on the theory that those who derive the greatest benefit from good roads should bear the greater portion of the burden. It is argued that the man who travels only about 5,000 miles annually over the highways of the various States should not be forced to pay as much as the owner of a motor car or truck who probably travels as much as 15,000 or 20,000 miles or more, as the wear and tear in the latter case would naturally be greater than the former.

THE FALL WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day is warm and bright, and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A power of its own—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has a subtle power of its own. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. It users are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

Is your subscription paid in advance?

FREE DISTRIBUTION OF GRAIN

A free distribution of superior sorts of grain will be made during the coming winter to Canadian farmers by the Cereal Division of the Experimental Farms Branch, Ottawa. The samples will consist of spring wheat (about 5 lbs.), white oats (about 4 lbs.), barely (about 5 lbs.), field peas (not garden peas, about 5 lbs.), field beans (about 2 lbs.), flax for seed and flax for fibre (about 2 lbs.).

The object of the distribution is twofold: first, that the farmer may get a small sample of good seed to start his seed plot; second, that the Cereal Division may find out how their improved grains will behave under various conditions of soil and climate. Therefore, it is necessary that all the information asked for on the application form should be fully answered. This also holds true with the report forms which each man is asked to fill out after he has grown the sample.

Application must be made on a printed form which will be supplied by the Cereal Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. (No postage is required on letters so addressed.) No application forms will be supplied after February 15th, 1923. Farmers are advised to send at once for forms in order not to be disappointed, as in some cases the stock is limited. The allotment of samples will be made in order of application. Only one sample will be sent to a farm.

Cereal Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Ont.

THE HALF SPEED MAN

What it Means When You Feel Run Down and Out of Sorts

You know what it means to feel "all out of sorts." Most people have felt this way at some time. Nerves out of order, irritable, languid, depressed. An aching head, appetite bad and digestion weak. With some people this condition comes and goes; with others it is chronic—they can't shake it off. It interferes with business, spoils recreation and robs life of all its joys. These men and women are only able to work at half-speed. The trouble is caused by poor, watery blood. You can improve your condition today by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills enrich and stimulate the blood, strengthen the nerves and give you fresh vigor. Here is proof. Mr. William F. Bell, Bracebridge, Ont., says:—"I have been recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a number of years, because of the benefit I got from their use. I was in a terrible run-down condition. I was scarcely able to do anything all winter. To make things worse I took the mumps and caught cold, and as a result was confined to bed for six weeks, part of the time in a terrible fever. Of course I was doctoring, but instead of getting better I was growing weaker. At this time my father-in-law urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I had lost all faith in medicine and refused. However, he had such faith in them that he bought me six boxes, and of course I could not refuse to take them. Now I am glad I did not. I had not taken them long before I began to have faith in the pills myself. There was no doubt I was improving. Day by day my strength came back and I gained in weight from 115 to 146 pounds. Therefore I feel that I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I hope my experience will convince some other sufferer of the value of this medicine."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

QUESTIONS and Bible Answers

If Parents will encourage children to look up and memorize the Bible Answers, it will prove a precious heritage to them in after years.

What are some of the blessings of the godly? —Psalm 1:1-3
What security have we in God's protection? —Psalm 3:3-6
Where do we find real happiness? —Psalm 5:6-8
How is God's glory magnified by his works? —Psalm 8:1-9
What are some of the leading characteristics of a real Christian? —Psalm 15:1-5
What follows to those who put their trust in God? —Psalm 16:1-11

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE
Those who are in a "run-down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Wedding Announcements and Invitations of the finest quality at The Guide-Advocate.

Have You the Money?

You'll probably have the opportunity some day of picking up a piece of land at a good price or of buying a bunch of cattle at a bargain. Prepare for such a chance now by opening a Savings Account in the Sterling Bank.

THE STERLING BANK
OF CANADA

SAVE ~ Because

Sarnia Business College

IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL

Catch That Cough!

At this time of year a cough is especially dangerous, because it is likely to hang on all winter, and may develop into a more serious condition.

Take
NYAL CREOPHOS

when the first symptoms appear, and keep on taking it until entirely well. Creophos relieves coughs, colds and bronchitis, and at the same time builds up strength and vitality.

\$1.00 per bottle, at

Siddall Drug Co.

STORE CLOSED AT 8.30 EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY

PERSONAL GREETING
CHRISTMAS CARDS

Drop in and see our big Sample book. Many beautiful designs to choose from, and all reasonably priced. Get your order in early. Your personal greeting card is a splendid substitute for a more expensive gift.

Housewives!

Use **SMP Utensils** and Save Work

Buy Diamond Ware or Pearl Ware kitchen utensils and save work. They are so clean, with a flint-hard, smooth surface that wipes clean like china. No scouring, no scraping or polishing. Just use soap and water.

Every conceivable pot and pan is made in either Pearl or Diamond Ware, the two splendid quality SMP Enamelled Wares. Diamond Ware is a three-coated enameled steel, sky blue and white outside, snowy white inside. Pearl Ware is enameled steel with two coats of grey and white enamel inside and out. Either ware will give long service. Ask for

SMP
"QUALITY"
TRADE MARK

Pearl Ware or Diamond Ware

THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG
EDMONTON VANCOUVER CALGARY

We Carry a Complete Stock of S. M. P. Kitchenware

Examine Our Stock and Learn Our Prices

N. B. HOWDEN ESTATE

Nearly all children worms, and many them. Spare them Mother Graves' Worm an excellent remedy. Internally and Good.—The crown Thomas' Electric O

A SemiPo

JUST ARRIV another New too, will be a bought in sin

CUPS AND S open shape, v and all other

A full set or e grade semi-po make a very a

We also l of Fine China AND GOLD C HAVILAND ar

Come in

YOUR PRIV

Three sam wish Private G to order early.

Watch fo

J. W

DRUGS

Store closes 8.

Christmas (Washday) with an Ele

Makes was

Your largest we with scarcely an Simply attaches t not take any mon or \$10 dow

Call and see one v

THE N. B.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, an excellent remedy. Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Thomas' Electric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

Weddings

JANES—KING

At five o'clock p.m. on October 7, 1922, a quiet wedding took place at the Home Street Presbyterian Manse, Winnipeg, when Miss Elsie King, daughter of the late Peter King of Sanford, Man., and Mr. Wilbur W. Janes of Warwick, Ont., were united in holy bonds of matrimony by the Rev. Andrew Rodden.

The bride was attired in a brown broadcloth velour suit with beaver trimmings and wore a hat to match of brown silk velvet with burnt orange trimming and a corsage of American Beauty roses making a very pretty contrast.

The groom's gift to the bride was a handsome leather travelling bag. After the ceremony they left for a short honeymoon and on their return will take up their residence in Transcona, where Mr. Janes is accountant in The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

ELLERKER—RICHARDSON

At the Congregational Parsonage, Forest, Nov. 22nd, Rev. John Murray officiating, Miss Vera Jean Richardson, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C.N. Richardson, fourth concession, Warwick, became the bride of Mr. Otto J. Ellerker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ellerker of Warwick. They were attended by Mr. Charles Ellerker, brother of the groom and Miss Eva Smith.

After the ceremony the contracting parties motored to Sarnia taking the train from Port Huron for Detroit, Saginaw and other points in Michigan, the bride travelling in a suit of brown homespun with hat to match. Her wedding dress was navy blue duchesse satin with bugle bead trimming.

After a short honeymoon they will be at home to their friends after Dec. 15th at the groom's farm, 2nd con., Warwick.

LISCOSBE—GRANT

On the evening of November 23rd a very happy event took place when Miss Cora Grant of Amherstburg and Mr. Jas. Liscosbe of Windsor, were united in marriage by the Rev. Wm. Moore of St. Andrews Presbyterian church, Amherstburg.

The ceremony took place at the home of Mrs. John Grant, the bride's mother and was witnessed by many friends and relatives. Promptly at seven-thirty p.m. to the accompaniment of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Mr. Rex Needham of London, the bridal party arrived on the scene. Master John Graham Grant led the procession bearing the wedding ring on a silken cushion, followed by the maid of honor, Miss Inez Grant, becomingly gowned in orchid crepe de chene and bearing in her hand a bouquet of pink roses. Immediately following on the arm of her brother, Mr. Duncan Grant, came the bride, looking very charming in a gown of ivory satin trimmed with pearls, with flowing bridal veil of white tulle crowned with princess lace and pearls. In her hand she bore a beautiful bouquet of bridal roses and valley lilies. After the bride came Miss Marion Grant, niece of the bride, as flower girl very daintily attired in white net and satin. The bride and maid of honor took up their positions with the groom supported by Mr. Samuel Francis, Windsor beneath the bridal arch of smilax with a background of palms. Immediately the Rev. Mr. Moore performed the beautifully solemn and sacred marriage ceremony. This over, the guests with great merriment showered the smiling couple with happy congratulations and best wishes. During the signing of the register musical numbers were rendered by Miss Grace Needham and Miss Belle Corsant of London, following which all partook of a dainty buffet luncheon in the dining room which was tastefully decorated with yellow tulle, streamers, mums and smilax. During the musical dancing which followed the bride and groom attempted to slip away unnoticed but the wary guests proved watchful and their course was marked by a plentiful shower of rice, confetti and old shoes. When last seen the bride and groom were speeding northward. Many beautiful and costly gifts showed the esteem in which the bride and groom were held by their large circle of friends. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful string of pearls, while the maid of honor, vocalist and flower girl each received unique gold pencils. The pianist and best man received as a memento of the occasion gold pocket knives and the ring bearer a gold ring.

The out of town guests were: Miss Betty Liscosbe of Windsor, sister of the groom; Miss Frances Crooks of Chatham; Miss Margaret Butchard of Windsor; Miss Mary Skeoch of Detroit. Mrs. A. Walter Kelly of Watford, Mrs. and Dr. McAlpine of Dresden, Mr. and Mrs. G.A. Jamieson of Sarnia, Messrs. Rex and Russell Needham, Miss Belle Corsant and Miss Grace Needham all of London, Miss Florence Graham of Edmonton, Mr. Milton Coburn of Brantford, and Mr. Jas. Kennedy of Harrow.

A New Pattern in SemiPorcelain Dinnerware

JUST ARRIVED and ready for your inspection—another New Pattern in Semi-Porcelain. This, too, will be an open stock pattern and can be bought in single pieces or in sets.

CUPS AND SAUCERS, either Kermes or open shape, will retail at..... 50c and all other pieces are just as moderate.

A full set or even a few odd pieces of this high-grade semi-porcelain for every day use, would make a very acceptable Christmas gift.

We also have a great selection of Odd Pieces of Fine China: in BLUE CROWN DERBY, RED AND GOLD CROWN DERBY, LIMOGES, HAVILAND and NIPPON.

Come in and see our display any time.

YOUR PRIVATE GREETING XMAS CARDS

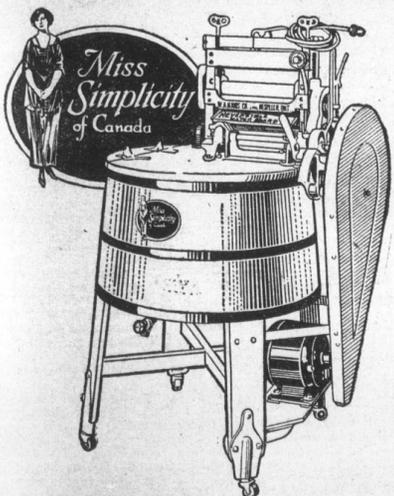
Three sample books are now ready and if you wish Private Greeting Cards we would advise you to order early.

Watch our windows for new goods for Christmas giving.

J. W. McLaren

DRUGS STATIONERY
"THE REXALL STORE"
Store closes 8.30 p.m. daily except Saturday.

Christmas Comes on Monday (Washday) Make Mother Happy with an Electric Washer this year



Makes washing an Incident --not a Day!

Your largest weekly washing out in an hour with scarcely an effort on your part.

Simply attaches to your kitchen light and does not take any more current than your light.

or \$10 down and \$10 a month \$95 cash

Call and see one work. Get it before Xmas.

THE N. B. HOWDEN ESTATE

How does your Subscription stand?

A Wise Purchase is the Best Economy

"SALADA" TEA

is the wisest purchase you can make. Pure, Fresh and so Delicious—Just try it.

When Winter Comes!

WITH HOWLING BLIZZARDS, ZERO WEATHER AND DRIFTING SNOW

Will Your House be Warm and Comfortable?

"Souvenir" Superheater

It is the best furnace ever devised. It is handsomely finished in mahogany enamel, and may be placed in your living room if you so desire. It is portable if you wish to move and saves the expense of installing a basement furnace.

W.L. McCrae & Co.

RADIO

A Weekly Feature of The Guide-Advocate to give our readers a clear explanation of this new popular science.
By Chas. M. Fitzgerald, Watford

For the benefit of those interested in radio apparatus in use and those using or contemplating owning a radio set, we will consider briefly the various types of receiving apparatus with its good points and limitations.

Outside of the aerial which takes the energy from the oncoming wave to the receiving apparatus we must use an apparatus to bring the receiving station wave length in tune or resonance with the wave radiated by the transmitting station. We then require a device connected to the tuning apparatus just mentioned to bring down the oscillating energy induced in the antenna and tuning apparatus by the oncoming wave radiated from the transmitter, to a value that would be audible to the ear. After this is accomplished we must use a telephone receiver or apparatus performing a like function to convert the electric energy into sound waves, which we hear.

The tuning apparatus consists of one or more coils of wire connected and varied to and by different means so that the length of the aerial system may be increased or reduced so to be of the same length or brought into resonance with that employed by the transmitting station.

The device which brings down the received energy to a value that may be audible to the ear is called the detector. There are two types in general use. The one is called the crystal detector and the other the audion. The crystal detector employs a mineral or crystal suitably clamped and having a contact bearing on a sensitive spot on its surface. Some crystal sets do not require a battery.

The type of set employing a crystal detector is of much use for hearing radiophones beyond 25 or 30 miles. The cost of such a set however is well within \$30 or \$35.

The audion detector is more useful due to its increased range and louder reception. The audion consists of a electric light with the addition of a spiral of wire, termed the grid, surrounding the filament. Outside of the grid is a cylinder or plate of metal called the plate. This type of detector is not only more sensitive than the crystal but since the audion is capable of functioning as an amplifier as well as the detector the range of set employing an audion detector can be still further increased by employing regeneration. This is accomplished by providing a means so the current may be repeated back into the tube which has acted as the detector, causing it also to perform the function of an amplifier as well, thus securing amplification of approximately 100 times. A set employing regeneration is capable of hearing quite clearly distant broadcasting ranging from 100 miles up to the thousands. The audion detector employs batteries to supply current the consumption or up keep being very small. A small storage battery should be employed in preference to dry cells as the current is steadier. The rest of such an outfit complete with all equipment ranges from \$65 upwards, the first cost being practically the last outside of a small amount for current consumed.

In order to make the energy coming thro' the receiving set audible we employ a telephone receiver. This receiver is constructed in a similar manner to the receiver used on the ordinary telephone except it is generally of the watch case style and wound with smaller wire. Two such receivers are generally used and held to the ear by a head band. Several pairs of such receivers may be connected to an outfit to provide means to allow a number of individuals to listen in. A loud speaker may be employed to take the place of the receiver or receivers to make the music etc., audible throughout a room or entire house or a larger area as the need requires and the power of the outfit permits. A loud speaker consists merely of a receiver or receivers or apparatus performing a like function placed at the small end of a megaphone or horn.

The means used to make the radio- phone broadcast music etc., as loud as desired will be taken up in the next article.

a RADIO outfit makes an ideal Christmas Gift for the whole family

Keep the young people home and spend the long cold evenings indoors listening to radio concerts from the most noted artists and speakers broadcasted from distant cities over the continent.

I can supply you with the best standard sets on the market or assemble one to suit your tastes. Prices range from \$35 upwards.

Every set guaranteed to be easily operated and to work satisfactorily. Years of experience in radio and electrical lines enable me to give you satisfaction in every case.

Order your set now to insure delivery before Christmas.

CHARLES M. FITZGERALD

Telephone 51 j

WATFORD, ONT.

le
ortunity
of land
punch of
for such
Savings

90
BANK
se

College
IOOL

hat
!
ear a cough is
because it is like-
er, and may de-
us condition.

e
EOPHOS
ms appear, and
ill entirely well.
ughs, colds and
same, time builds
ly.

Co.
XCEPT SATURDAY
ETING
RDS
ny beautiful designs
your order in early-
ite fo a more expen-



utensils
Work
are kitchen uten-
lean, with a flint-
clean like china.
shing. Just use

Vare or
id Ware
OF CANADA
ODUCTS CO. LIMITED
NTO WINNIPEG
VER CALGARY 07

P. Kitchenware
ur Prices
STATE

SALE REGISTER
Wednesday, Dec. 6, farm stock and implements of Clarence Atcheson Warwick. See ad.

WANTED
WANTED—Buyers for Bred-to-lay Barred Rock and White Wyandotte chickens.—E. D. Swift.

WANTED—50 pairs of shoes to repair, as the undersigned thinks it better to wear out than rust out.—B. H. Parker, Erie st. n24-4t

REPAIR WORK WANTED—I am now prepared to do upholstering and light furniture repairs. Terms: cash. J. Tomlin, Warwick and Simcoe streets. s8-1f

WANTED on good security a \$2000.00 loan on first mortgage at 7% per annum. Other money can also be loaned out on good mortgages. Apply to W. E. Fitzgerald, Barrister, Watford, Ont.

District Representative wanted for "Watford" and surrounding territory to represent the Old Reliable Pont-hill Nurseries. A splendid opening for the right man. For full information write, Stone & Wellington, Toronto. n24-4t

FOR SALE
LITTLE PIGS FOR SALE—Apply to W. J. Howden, R.R. 8, Watford, Ont. n24-3t

FOR SALE—A good horse-hide robe, nearly new.—Apply J. A. Spalding.

50 PULLETS for immediate sale \$1.00 per bird. Rock and Wyandotte—S. Stanfield & Son.

FIRST CLASS CLAY AND SAND-Loam farms for sale, County of Kent Apply to G. C. Watts, Thamesville, Ont. a11-6m

I HAVE ONE NEW Nicheled Aladdin Hanging Lamp with extension which I will dispose of at a bargain. Also have used Aladdin lamps for sale.—Apply C. M. Fitzgerald, Watford.

FOR SALE—Good Pasture Farm, 95 acres, more or less, on corner of Navoo Road and 6th line, Warwick. Never-falling creek on property. Apply to Mrs. D. Barron, Watford. n17-4t

COAL—Wm. Williamson has opened an office in T. G. Mitchell's old stand. From this date all coal will be strictly cash. 15 all out-standing accounts will be placed for collection.—Wm. Williamson.

HUNTS' Flour (Pure Manitoba) \$3.60 cwt; Pastry Flour, 24 lb. sacks 85c; Blended \$3.30 cwt; Bran, Shorts, Middlings, Feed Flour always on hand. Quantity of Corn on hand for sale. Watford Elevator, Andrew Hay, Phone 22. Office at the Elevator.

TEACHER WANTED
Protestant teacher wanted for S. S. No. 1 Warwick, duties to commence Jan. 1st, state qualifications and salary expected.
E. E. Shepherd, Secretary, R. R. No. 2, Watford, Ont. n24-2t

EXECUTOR NOTICE
Notice is hereby given that creditors and others having claims against the estate of David Joseph Barron, late of the Township of Warwick, in the County of Lambton, Farmer, deceased, are to send in full particulars of such claims together with the nature of security (if any) by mailing them to Cowan & Cowan, at Watford on or before the twenty-seventh day of December, 1922, and after the said date the executrix will proceed to distribute the estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which she shall then have received notice.
Cowan & Cowan, Solicitors for Executrix, Ann M. Barron. Dated this 17th day of November, 1922. n24-3t

AUCTION SALE OF FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS
CLARENCE ATCHESON
Lot 24, Con. 4, S.E.R., Warwick
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1922

1 driving horse, 6 years old; 1 mare 12 years old; 1 aged mare, 1 cow, 6 years old due in June; 1 milking cow; 1 3-year-old cow, dry; 1 spring calf; 1 sow due time of sale; 7 shoats about 125 lbs. 1 hay loader, 1 Deering horse rake nearly new, 1 plow, 1 set boboleighs, 2 buggies, 1 set disc harrows, galvanized water tank 2 1/2-horse over gasoline engine, 1 buzz saw, 2 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, cream separator, gravel box, about 10 tons hay, 1 cooking stove, loggins chains, forks, shovels and numerous other articles.
No reserve as proprietor is giving up farming.
Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.
Terms—\$10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 8 months' credit on approved joint notes, 6% per annum discount for cash on sums over \$10.
J. F. ELLIOT, Auctioneer.

Friends!
Chiropractic
Will make you well
Dr. A.C. ANDERSON, D.C.
Office over Mr. Rogers' Grocery Store
Mon., Wed., and Friday
9 to 11 a.m.
Consultation and Examination Free

IN MEMORIAM
In loving memory of Catharine Wiley Morris who passed away five years ago today.
Gone but not forgotten by her daughter Annie, 1922.

JACK MINER'S LECTURE
Large Audience to Hear Naturalist's Story and See His Wonderful Pictures

Jack Miner, the famous Kingsville birdman, had a large audience in the Lyceum Tuesday night when he lectured under the auspices of the Congregational church. He gave a most interesting discourse on the life and habits of his feathered friends, the wild geese, ducks, robins and other birds to which he is step-father and the extraordinary accomplishments he has attained on his bird farm at Kingsville.

No less interesting were the slides and motion pictures of the flocks of wild birds which each year sojourn on their way to and from their summer and winter waters, flocks numbering thousands, which are the descendants of the few original birds which were caught and tamed by feeding twenty years ago.

Love of nature in all her works, in the birds created by God, the animals and the flowers, was evinced in the words which the naturalist spoke. His heart was obviously with the work to which he has devoted so many years of his life, and he both looks and speaks like a devout worshipper at the shrine of nature.

The lecture had not proceeded to any length before the audience discovered that the wild Canada goose was the migratory bird closest to the birdman's heart. His pride in his accomplishments with this bird which is the most unapproachable of any, could not be restrained.

Was the Canada goose stupid, Mr. Miner asked. To him it was the wisest and most faithful bird in the world. If all the men were as faithful to their womenfolk as the Canada gander was to its mate, the world would hold less of misery, Mr. Miner said, and he related the story of his two geese David and Jonathon. David was shot and lamed, and from that time never moved away from the farm, and Jonathon stayed with his friend until he finally lost his life in defending the injured one from an owl.

Do birds come back the next year? The speaker asked. He had proved that. They not only came back, but they knew one another when they got back. His robins had come back for from five to seven years. Birds were not wild, they were only alarmed for their safety. They would fly to humans for protection from their natural enemies, and if fed they would continue to come back for food.

The birdman related the histories of Susan and Delilah and Polly three original Canada geese, the parents of the majority of his flock. Up to 1918 Delilah had returned six times and each time except one brought her families back with her, on two occasions eight, two other years nine, and one year twelve. Altogether he had tagged 109 geese, and of these a number had been killed in Carolina in the winter and around the Hudson Bay in the summer, and the tags returned to him. He had tagged 421 ducks and had received 160 of the tags back, many of them from the James Bay summer waters of the flock.

"Do I shoot birds?" "Not I. I've seen too many of them come home to nurse their broken wings and their injured legs," and he related the story of one of the geese which came home and died under the fir tree by the window of his home.

Remarkable Pictures
The pictures which were shown during the evening were of an extraordinary nature. Whole flocks of wild geese and wild ducks were taken so close to the camera to make the accomplishment remarkable. The birds appeared to take no notice of anyone who approached them this being particularly significant in the case of the geese, which the speaker pointed out as the most unapproachable birds of all.

One remarkably fine picture was that of a faithful gander protecting his mate's nest from the denigrations of a dog, and again his fears for his mate's safety when the camera man approached the nest. The pictures showed the ducks and geese swimming the little lakes on Mr. Miner's farm at Kingsville, and showed the same birds darkening the skies in their flights to and from the water.
Also of greatest interest were the pictures of the robins being fed from

Ready-to-Wear Days
Friday and Saturday
MEN'S and BOYS' Overcoats
New Snappy Models on sale Friday.
LADIES' and MISSES' Suits and Coats
New Snappy Models on sale Friday.
Ask to see our **Young Men's Coats \$15.00**
Other lines up to \$35.00
Ask to see our **Special Coat Value at \$29.00**
Other lines up to \$45.00
Fine Showing of Christmas Handkerchiefs
Swift, Sons & Co.

behind on the farm, obviously without any fear of the humans who had tamed them, and who regularly supplied their meals of egg and milk mixed and fed with a spoon.
The pictures which were thrown on the screen showing Mr. Miner's horticultural accomplishments, particularly his garden walks arched with roses were testimony in themselves to the fact that his success with flowers was second only to his success in the study of bird life.
In concluding his excellent entertainment Mr. Miner said that he believed there was no man so good, but what could be made better by cultivating the study of bird life, and noting the lessons that it could give to humanity.
The speaker was heartily applauded at the close of the lecture. Rev. T. DeCourcy Rayner was chairman, opened the meeting with prayer and introduced the lecturer. The ladies of the Congregational Church are to be commended on their enterprise in providing such a lecture for our citizens.

CHOP STUFF
Forest has 654 qualified voters in this year's lists.
Walter Wright is in the field for mayor of Strathroy for 1923.
Jacob Lampel, a well-known merchant of Sarnia, died Tuesday morning after a few days illness.

The Farmers' Club of Kent Bridge sent a car of supplies to the northern Ontario fire sufferers, containing among other things a ton of flour and a liberal supply of grain.
Elisha McKee, a pioneer of Essex and for many years prominently connected with county politics, died recently. He was an ex-warden of Essex, and in his 75th year.

They forced an entrance into the general store of W. W. Parker at Keyser's Corners, eight miles north of Kerwood Friday night. A large quantity of clothing, shoes, and cigars and many other articles were stolen. So far the robbers have not been apprehended.
Drilling on the Johnston & Hyatt well near Arkona, began one year ago last month. It is now down nearly 3,000 feet and the work has been done under unusual difficulties. The cost to date has been between \$25,000 and \$30,000. Drilling is now proceeding smoothly.

Mr. W. P. Macdonald attended the Royal Show in Toronto last week. He was in charge of a county live stock judging team composed of the following: John Hodgins, Wyoming; and Clifford Edwards, Alex Edwards, Elgin Fuller, Russell Parker and Gerald Robertson of Watford.

Alex. Cameron, employed at the Canadian Handle Works, Strathroy, had the misfortune to have one of his fingers amputated Friday in a saw he was operating. Dr. Berdan dressed the wound. This is the first accident which has occurred with this particular saw since the mill has been in operation.
Colin McKeigan, Strathroy, has arrived home from Scotland, where he went to purchase Clydesdale stallions. Mr. McKeigan was successful in buying six fine animals from Kilpatrick, Brown & Chapman, noted Clydesdale breeders. These horses range in age from two to nine years, weighing in the neighborhood of 2,000 pounds, and are valued at \$2,000 each. Mr. McKeigan is one of Strathroy's most prominent horse dealers. He has dealt in purebred Clydesdales for the past 40 years, and during that time he has made 35 trips to Scotland for the purchase of animals.

Winter Footwear
OUR Stock of Men's Women's and Children's Heavy Waterproof Shoes are here. The best money can buy, and sold at the least money. Call and see the many different styles. We have shoes for everybody.
Women's Shoes from \$3.00 to \$6.00
Men's Shoes from \$4.00 to \$7.00
Girls' shoes from \$2.00 to \$4.00
Boys' Shoes from \$2.50 to \$4.00
Babies' Shoes from 50c to \$2.50
Our Rubber Stock is complete All first quality goods not seconds at lowest prices
P. DODDS & SON
"WATFORD'S BUSY STORE"
ARKONA
B. O. T. A. CASES
The public library board has met and carefully examined the present stock of books. Many copies were discarded on account of being beyond repair. These will be replaced by new copies. In addition to this, the board made a careful selection of some 60 volumes of the latest fiction, travel and biography, which will be ready for the patrons of the library within two weeks.
Mrs. Harry Fair, who has undergone a serious operation in Victoria Hospital, London, has recovered sufficiently to be able to return to her home.
Master Harold Thompson, who, after undergoing an operation for appendicitis, took pneumonia, is making slow recovery.
The snow that fell last Wednesday caused many cattle men to hurry their cattle to the stables.
The hunters who have been up north for the last two weeks arrived home Thursday with their trophies of the chase.
One of the largest confiscations of liquor for some time past was ordered by Magistrate C. S. Woodrow in the county police court Thursday afternoon following the conviction registered against Joseph A. McManus, a resident of Watford.
The seizure consists of Seagram's '83 and Majestic whisky, and a barrel of rum worth about \$700, and seized by High County Constable William Scott and Law Enforcement Officer W. J. Coulter at the residence of the defendants on November 7.
The defence was conducted by J. R. Donohue who maintained that the liquor was purchased in June and was not liable to confiscation.
The fine imposed on McManus for keeping the liquor for sale was \$300 and costs.
In the Sarnia Police Court Thursday a similar fine was levied against Joseph Marshall, a local man, who told the Magistrate he could buy unlimited quantities of moonshine whisky in London, Ont., at \$8 a gal.
LOOK AT YOUR LABEL
How does your Subscription stand?

WARWICK GENERAL STORE
"WE TRY TO PLEASE"
Give us your Christmas Order for
CHOICE DATES, 2 lbs. . . . 25c
COOKING FIGS, 2 lbs. . . . 25c
VALENCIA RAISINS, lb. . . . 22c
SEEDLESS RAISINS, 2 lbs. 35c
SEEDED RAISINS, per lb. . . . 20c
CURRANTS, per lb. . . . 23c
MINCEMEAT, per lb. . . . 20c
ICING SUGAR, 2 lbs. . . . 25c
ORANGE PEEL, per lb. . . . 38c
LEMON PEEL, per lb. . . . 38c
CITRUS PEEL, per lb. . . . 70c
1/2 lb. MIXED PEEL 25c
SHELLED WALNUTS, lb. 75c
SHELLED ALMONDS, lb. 75c
CHRISTMAS CANDIES, NUTS ORANGES, ETC.
THESE FRUITS ARE ALL NEW AND FRESH
DAIRY BUTTER, EGGS AND DRESSED POULTRY WANTED
HIGHEST PRICES ASSURED
R. B. JANES, Warwick Village

INWO
Miss Lena Hartley visited last Sunday.
Mr. Mac Leitch visited last Friday in town.
Mr. and Mrs. J. visited in Wyoming.
Mrs. Dugran of the guest of Mrs. G. Mr. Robt. Johns Fuller of Watford visited Thursday.
Messrs. F. Clarke, J. A. Hill and H. Ric Saturday evening in Mr. Burton Richa turned to Hamilton weeks visit at his home.
Mr. J. H. Morrison household furniture and intends to reside in Mr. and Mrs. M. S. baby Jack have returned weeks' visit in Oshawa.
Mr. and Mrs. Erac Kerwood visited at the latter's brother, Mr. son, Tuesday last.
Mr. and Mrs. Earl little daughter of Detrc C. Johnston of Sarnia visitors at Mr. J. W. J. Mr. and Mrs. Alex I oming were in town fo last week, returning S Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Smit ter Laura who were i the day.
Word has been rec deaths in Heward, Sasl of both Mr. and Mrs. ham, parents of Messrs ham of Sarnia. The formerly resided in this

PETROLEA
Miss Laura Sullivan is visiting her sister, Sullivan who is a public school staff.
Chris. E. Rawlings California, was visiting mother this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Bruce last week for South A Dr. Hamilton has no new residence on the Queen and Main street.
Thomas Collins and Ja of Petrolia and James G Springs are leaving nex the Mesopotamia oil field.
Earl Elliott, principal of a school, has been ill days. His position is bei Mrs. H. F. McDougall.
Mr. and Mrs. R. A. G daughter are on their way West.
Mrs. Ernest Watson, a few days with Mr. Tho returned to Milan, Mich.
Mrs. W. C. Traher spent the past week with Mrs. Edward Rawley.
Miss McAlpine, who ple gain in Christ Church, w with a sudden illness with the organ on Sunday. Miss had to be taken to her ho is still confined there.
A former mayor of Pet McCutcheon, of Barrie, wa in town this week.
Mrs. Corey and son ha the old MacKenzie mill on and intend to start a bran Buffalo factory in town. (Son are well known busi the grease and gasoline bu 15,000 gallon will be built warehouse, will be constru the building connected wi road spur to the G. T. R. B

COUPLE WEDDED 50
Fifty years ago today in th of England in Petrolia wa ed the marriage of Mr. ar George J. Warren, both re that Ontario town, and todaiversary of the wedding ceremony, who have been ci Port Huron for 25 years, celebrated in the home daughter, Mrs. W. B. Pi Stone street.
Mr. Warren was a pione smth of this city, taking up upon his arrival here and ce until two years ago when, of failing health he was oi retire. For 35 years Mr. a Warren have lived in their home, 1016 Pine street.
They are the parents of A B. Pilkey, Mrs. F. C. B Mrs. Pearl Amas of this cit Eugene Fox, Yale; Fred, W William Warren also of Port The celebration today is one with a family dinner se 60 guests, including relatv Ottawa, London, Watford, and Sarnia, Ontario. The dea for the Pilkey home are shades of gold, the beautif chrysanthemums, the flowers season, in a harmony of col yellow to the deep bronze be effectvely.
This evening Mr. and Mrs wen will receive their old frie neighbors in their daughter's Both Mr. and Mrs. Warre been active in fraternal life Huron. Mr. Warren is a member of Port Huron Lodge, Fellows and also of Oak Le bekah lodge, as is also his v Port Huron Times-Herald.
An old building in Bothwell as the Sheet Metal Works, ow Chas. McDonald, was burnt last week. There was no insur the building.

INWOOD

Miss Lena Hartley was a Petrolia visitor last Sunday. Mr. Mac Leitch of Oakdale spent last Friday in town. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Morrison visited in Wyoming last Sunday. Mrs. Duggan of Oil Springs is the guest of Mrs. G.S. Courtright. Mr. Robt. Johnston and Mr. Fuller of Watford were in town last Thursday. Messrs. F. Clarke, Roberts, Myers, A. Hill and H. Richardson spent Saturday evening in Sarnia. Mr. Birton Richardson has returned to Hamilton after three weeks visit at his home here. Mr. J. H. Morrison held a sale of household furniture last Saturday and intends to reside in Sarnia. Mr. and Mrs. M.S. Crawford and baby Jack have returned from a three weeks' visit in Oshawa and Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Denning of Kerwood visited at the home of the latter's brother, Mr. R.J. Richardson, Tuesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnston and little daughter of Detroit and Mr. J.C. Johnston of Sarnia were week end visitors at Mr. J.W. Johnston's. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Blaikie of Wyoming were in town for a few days last week, returning Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. T.G. Smith and daughter Laura who were in Watford for the day. Word has been received of the deaths in Heward, Sask., last week of both Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Graham, parents of Messrs. Wm. Braham of North Bay and George Braham of Sarnia. The Graham family formerly resided in this vicinity.

PETROLEA

Miss Laura Sullivan of Kerwood is visiting her sister, Miss Hazel Sullivan, who is a member of the public school staff. Chris. E. Rawlings of Oakland, California, was visiting with his mother this week. Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Dunlop left last week for South America. Dr. Hamilton has moved into his new residence on the corner of Queen and Main street. Thomas Collins and James Bennett of Petrolia and James Gibson of Oil Springs are leaving next week for the Mesopotamia oil fields. Earl Elliott, principal of the Central school has been ill for several days. His position is being filled by Mrs. H.F. McDougall. Mr. and Mrs. R.A. Gregory and daughter are on their way back from Trinidad. Mrs. Ernest Watson, who visited a few days with Mrs. Thomas Polley returned to Milan, Mich. Mrs. W. C. Traber of London spent the past week with her mother Mrs. Edward Rawley. Miss McAlpine, who plays the organ in Christ Church, was stricken with a sudden illness while playing the organ on Sunday. Miss McAlpine had to be taken to her home and she is still confined there. A former mayor of Petrolia, Jas. McCutcheon, of Barrie, was a visitor in town this week. Bloss Corey and son have bought the old Mackenzie mill on Tank st., and intend to start a branch of their Buffalo factory in town. Corey and Son are well known business men in the grease and gasoline business. A large gasoline tank of a capacity of 25,000 gallons will be built. A large warehouse will be constructed and the building connected with a railroad spur to the G.T.R. line.

COUPLE WEDDED 50 YEARS

Fifty years ago today in the Church of England in Petrolia was celebrated the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Warren, both residents of that Ontario town, and today the anniversary of the wedding of this couple have been citizens of Port Huron for 45 years, is being celebrated in the home of their daughter, Mrs. W. B. Pilkey of Stone street. Mr. Warren was a pioneer blacksmith of this city, taking up his work upon his arrival here and continuing it until two years ago when, because of failing health he was obliged to retire. For 35 years Mr. and Mrs. Warren have lived in their present home, 1016 Pine street. They are the parents of Mrs. W. B. Pilkey, Mrs. F.C. Ballantine, Mrs. Pearl Annas of this city, Mrs. Eugene Fox, Yale; Fred, Willis and William Warren also of Port Huron. The celebration today is a large one with a family dinner served to 60 guests, including relatives from Ottawa, London, Watford, Vyner, and Sarnia, Ontario. The decorations for the Pilkey home are in the shades of gold, the beautiful big chrysanthemums, the flowers of the season, in a harmony of color from yellow to the deep bronze being used effectively. This evening Mr. and Mrs. Warren will receive their old friends and neighbors in their daughter's home. Both Mr. and Mrs. Warren have been active in fraternal life of Port Huron. Mr. Warren is a charter member of Port Huron lodge of Odd Fellows and also of Oak Leaf Rebekah lodge, as is also his wife. Port Huron Times-Herald.

An old building in Bothwell known as the Sheet Metal Works, owned by Chas. McDonald, was burnt down last week. There was no insurance on the building.

ALVINSTON

Mrs. Margaret Kincaid is spending a few weeks in London as the guest of her son, Mr. Wm. Kincaid. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bindner spent a few days last week with relatives in London. Mr. John McDougall has returned from Northern Ontario after a successful hunting trip. Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Slack and daughter have returned to their home in London after visiting with Mr. and Mrs. John Reid. Mr. William Code of Windsor spent a few days last week as the guest of his father, Mr. Richard Code. Mrs. C.E. Scott of Detroit spent a few days last week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. G.H.C. Norworthy. Mr. Leavellyn McLean left on Saturday for Windsor where he will be the guest of his brother, Orville, for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Watterworth of Glencoe spent a few days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McNally. The Y. P. S. of the Anglican church have purchased the lot of A. A. Bindner on Church street and will have the house at the rear moved up to the front and with an addition of 20 feet added to it will be fitted up at a Parish Hall for use as a S.S. class room and Y.P.S. meeting place. Mr. Montieith of Exeter is visiting at the home of her son, Rev. Wm. Montieith, Church st. Mr. John McCallum spent a few days last week in Petrolia. Miss F. Willis and Miss C. Howe spent the weekend at their homes in Belmont and Laurence Station.

FOREST

Cicero Wallis arrived home on Monday evening from a business trip to the West and a visit with his sons and daughters in Forbisher and Alameda, Sask. The Forest Fruit Growers' Association has completed the apple shipping business for this season. A total of 7,745 barrels were shipped, mostly to Northern Ontario, the Canadian West and the Old Country. There are now about 75 members of the Blue-Water Highway Route. This places Forest next to Sarnia as the town along the highway having the largest number of members. It is expected that the Hon. Mr. Biggs will be in Sarnia, sometime during the month of December when he will give his official sanction as to whether the Highway will be assumed by the province or not. This will be a public meeting and each member of the Highway Association will receive a personal invitation to be present.

OIL SPRINGS FARMER SHOTS HIMSELF

Ernest Gatecliff, a bachelor farmer 45 years old, shot himself through the head while he was in bed at his late home in Oil City early Thursday morning and is believed to have died instantly. Financial worry is believed to have temporarily unbalanced his mind. Apparently death was instantaneous as the bedclothing was not disarranged and showed no sign of any struggle. He was found by Charles Egan, manager of the Crown Savings and Loan Company, who went to Gatecliff's farm on business, and not seeing any signs of life around the farm, asked Mr. Moran, a neighbor, if he had seen him. The latter replied that he was at Gatecliff's house that morning and had seen him in bed through the window. Mr. Egan thereupon returned to the house and found Gatecliff dead. The coroner decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

POULTRYMEN ORGANIZE

A well attended and enthusiastic meeting of the poultrymen of Petrolia and vicinity was held in the Agricultural Office on Friday evening, November 17th. The meeting was called for the purpose of considering the possibility of holding the annual poultry show here. The show was not held last year as a suitable building could not be secured. It was reported at the meeting that the R. Sturrett Co.'s lease of the Kerr expires on the 31st of January and it was possible that this building could be secured. It was then decided to go on and hold the show. A committee of T. Rose, R. D. Caldwell and W.R. McDonald was appointed to solicit the town in aid of the show and will make their rounds next week. The show promises to be one of the best ever held here if the enthusiasm of the members account for anything. The officers are: President—T. Rose. Sec.-Treas.—W.R. McDonald. Vice-President—D. Ross. Superintendent—R. B. Caldwell. Directors—Oil City, R. McDonald; Bridgen, W. Jarrett and F. Burr; Courtright, Robt. Johnston; Wyoming, Jos. Rooke, John E. Bailey and W. Brown; Watford, S. Stapleford; Alvinston, Ralph Mc Dairmid; Oil Springs, H. H. Dunlop, J. F. Hills and A. B. Johnston; Florence, Dr. Kelly and A. E. Doan; Petrolia, H. E. Doune, Geo. Northcott, A. Drops, W. MacKrell, Jos. Stonehouse, E. Winder, A. Shannon, Jas. Welch, Sr., Ross Douglas and Jos. Shannon.—Petrolia Topic.

DESBARATS FAREWELL TO MR. AND MRS. LORNE LUCAS

The following account of presentations on the staff of the Merchants Bank, Watford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rich. Lucas of Brooke, and his wife, is taken from the Bruce Mines Spectator. "Previous to the departure of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Lucas for their future home in Sault Ste Marie, a party was given Saturday evening by the citizens of Desbarats at the home of Mr. W. J. Swanson. The evening was spent in games and lunch was served by the ladies. At the conclusion of that part of the program Mr. W. J. Swanson gave a very fitting address and presented Mr. Lucas with a mounted fountain pen and Mrs. Lucas with a silver cake plate. Both pen and plate were suitably engraved. Space will not permit a full account but the address was in part as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Lucas: "Up to me, has been delegated the honored post of spokesman of this gathering to convey to you in some faint measure the regret we all feel at your removal from our midst. I appreciate the honor, but yet I feel that I would rather address an audience of five hundred (not an audience of 95000) players) but a gathering of that number on almost any other subject, for few of us make too many friendships, and we, whose hair is gray, who have been robbed of many friends by death and separation in one way and another feel a certain sense of loneliness in the breaking of the ties that bind you to us as intimate friends and good neighbors. There is an old saying that, in order to have good neighbors one must be a good neighbor, and looking back on these pleasant months during which we have dwelt in close proximity, I can truthfully say that you deserve good neighbors, because you are good neighbors. We regret that the Bank of Montreal has seen fit to close its Desbarats branch, a public convenience which will be greatly missed. Personally, I regret the loss of the genial manager more than the loss of the bank as I had no money to put in the bank and could get none out of it without using a run, of course which my friendship for "Luke" forbade me to pursue. But in losing you the place loses an asset such as no community can well afford to lose. You, Mr. Lucas, young, energetic, with excellent business training, and your dear, kindly "munch" better half, helped in every good work, a "neighbor" in the true sense of the term. Though your stay among us has been brief as human affairs are reckoned, you have endeavored yourself to us all, and I recall your coming here with your bride, your happy but embarrassed, she, blushing and happy, as brides are ever supposed to be, and it touched me deeply, for I, too, landed off a train into the hall of the C.P.R. (the platform was too short to accommodate the whole train) at 4 a.m. on a May morning over thirty years ago with a bride beside me and I too landed amid the hills of this Northland into a little town, enthused by the first nickel boom into bright hopes which it never realized. And now I would ask you to accept the presents as a token of our esteem and regard and in behalf of the donors, wish you health, prosperity and happiness wherever you may dwell, assuring you that wherever the Head Office may assign you our friendship and affection will follow. Mr. Lucas very suitably replied and on behalf of his wife, Desbarats, leaving the community after singing some appropriate songs the gathering dispersed.

FAREWELL PRESENTATION

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold King, 10th line, Brooke, when about 80 of their friends and neighbors gathered to spend a social evening before leaving the neighborhood. After a dainty lunch served by the ladies, Mr. and Mrs. King were called forward and presented with two lovely rockers and a birthday book for baby Delphine, with the following address: To Mr. and Mrs. King: "We, your friends and neighbors have gathered to spend one more evening with you, prior to your departure from our midst. You have always been kind, cheerful and genial friends; winning a warm place in the hearts of both old and young. You will be greatly missed from our circle. But we wish you all prosperity in your new sphere. We ask you to accept as a small token of our esteem, these chairs. Hoping as you sit in them your minds may sometimes wander back to your old friends in Brooke." Signed on behalf of your friends by George Edgar, W. A. Lucas, Clare Edgar. Mr. and Mrs. King were taken completely by surprise but Harold pulled himself together and in a neat speech thanked those present on behalf of himself and Mrs. King. A pleasant time was spent in dancing and social intercourse. Everybody enjoyed themselves to the limit, all agreeing Mr. and Mrs. King were jolly good fellows.

SMOKE in 1/2 lb. tins and 15¢ pkts. OLD CHUM The Tobacco of Quality

'If Winter Comes' You will need one of those warm dressy coats from Ladies' Fashion Shop where you find simplicity of design and quality combined. COATS DRESSES SKIRTS BLOUSES Heather Hose TAYLOR BLOCK WATFORD

KERWOOD

Mrs. Fendy of Bothwell is visiting her sister Mrs. Charles Foster Sr. Mr. and Mrs. O. Dowding and little sons of Port Huron visited at Mr. G. J. Dowding's last week. Mrs. Wm. Hick and babe of Greenway spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Hick recently. Misses Alice and Lillie Leacock of Watford called on friends in the village. Miss Grace Dowding has gone to Port Huron where she is attending Business College. Mr. Albert Dowding's have moved into the house they have been repairing on Grace street. A Christmas concert will be given in the Sunday School rooms of the Methodist church Friday evening Dec. 22nd, under the auspices of the True Blue Class. Further announcements next week. Next Sabbath there will be morning service in the Methodist church at 10.30 and Sunday school will be at 2.30. The Mission Circle will meet on Saturday afternoon with Miss Gladys Johnston. A collection will be taken and the girls are asked to bring in the dolls. The W. M. S. of the Methodist church held a very interesting meeting at the home of Mrs. M.C. Morgan, with Mrs. Moorhouse in charge. Mrs. H. Watson read a letter from China to our W.M.S. written by Miss Wilson who we all had the pleasure of hearing last year, and was much enjoyed. Mrs. Edgar read a chapter of our study book (The World's Friendship) and Mrs. Fred Richardson read a leaflet entitled "Doing the Impossible." The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. M. Morgan on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 6th, a good attendance is requested. Mrs. Chesham of London spent Saturday last with her parents at

Chantry Farm and assisted her mother in making the bazaar a social success. Through the kindness of Mr. M. C. Morgan a great many have enjoyed hearing by radio Church services from St. Paul's Cathedral and also the Central Methodist church, Detroit. Mr. E. deGex spent a few days in Toronto last week taking in the Royal Show and was successful in capturing a first prize on his silver grey dorkings. Congratulations. While in Toronto Mr. deGex was the guest at the pretty home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Mills lately of Kerwood. The bazaar held at the home of Mr. deGex last Saturday by the ladies of St. Paul's church was a success in every way, in spite of the wintry elements outside. The drawing room was adorned with the articles for sale, one corner being devoted to candies and presided over by Mrs. Kerr who made her booth very attractive with decorations and sweets. The diningroom was most attractively decorated with Christmas streamers and table centre of carnations. The young ladies of the congregation served at the small tea tables, and everyone enjoyed the dainties they served. The livingroom as a social centre gave the home touch to the occasion, and everyone felt Mrs. deGex had given us a most delightful afternoon to remember. While Laverne Beemer was threshing near Drumbo, a large barley fork went through the machine. It loosened and broke nearly every tooth in the cylinder and broke the concaves and shakers. On Monday, while Geo. Lapoint, Essex, was chopping wood, his axe caught in a live overhead and fell in such a way as to strike him a heavy blow on the left knee, bruising same so as to necessitate his laying up for some time.

ys ISSUES' Coats sale Friday. at O \$45.00 chiefs wear n's Women's and Waterproof Shoes money can buy, ast money. Call different styles, r everybody. \$3.00 to \$6.00 \$4.00 to \$7.00 \$2.00 to \$4.00 \$2.50 to \$4.00 50c to \$2.50 k is complete ods not seconds prices SON A. CASES est confiscations of me past was arder. C.S. Woodrow in court Thursday aft the conviction t Joseph A. Mc of Watford. sists of Seagram's whisky, and a bar about \$700, and County Constable Law Enforcement er at the residence on November 7, s conducted by J. maintained that the sed in June and confiscation. l on McManus for for sale was \$300 olice Court Thurs was levied against a local man, who he could buy un- of moonshine Ont., at \$8 a gal. subscription stand? STORE rder for per lb. . . . 38c er lb. . . . 38c EEL 25c NUTS, lb. 75c NDS, lb. 75c NDS, NUTS ETC. SH WANTED illage

Webster -Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of
"Cappy Rick," "The Valley
of the Giants," etc.

(Copyright by Peter B. Kyne)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—John Stuart Webster, mining engineer, after cleaning up a fortune in Death Valley, Calif., boards a train for the East. He befriends a young lady annoyed by a man, thoroughly trouncing the "best."

CHAPTER II.—At Denver Webster receives a letter from Billy Geary, his closest friend. Geary urges him to come to Sobrante, Central America, to finance and develop a mining claim. He decides to go.

CHAPTER III.—Dolores Rucy, the young woman Webster befriended, and who has made a deep impression on him, as he has on her, is also on the way to Sobrante.

CHAPTER IV.—At Buenaventura, capital of Sobrante, Billy Geary, ill and penniless, is living on the charity of "Mother Jenks," keeper of a dramshop. She receives a cablegram from Dolores, telling of her coming.

CHAPTER V.—Dolores' father, Ricardo Rucy, president of Sobrante, had been killed in a revolution by Barron, the present executive. Dolores, a child of eight, was smuggled out of the country by Mother Jenks and supported by her in the United States. The old woman, ashamed of her occupation and habits of life, fears to meet Dolores and sends Geary to the boat to say she has gone to the United States.

CHAPTER VI.—Webster, on his way to Sobrante, is taken ill on the train, and is in a hospital at New Orleans two weeks. Geary bungles his mission, Dolores easily seeing through his story. She treats Mother Jenks as her friend and benefactor. Geary falls desperately in love with the girl.

CHAPTER VII.

Webster reached New Orleans at the end of the first leg of his journey, to discover that he was one day late to board the Atlanta—a banana boat of the Consolidated Fruit company's line plying regularly between New Orleans and that company's depots at Limon and San Buenaventura—which necessitated a wait of three days for the steamer La Estrellita of the Caribbean Mail line, running to Caracas and way ports.

He decided to visit the ticket office of the Caribbean Mail line immediately and avoid the rush in case the travel should be heavy.

The steamship office was in Canal street. The clerk was waiting on two well-dressed and palpably low-bred sons of the tropics, to whom he had just displayed a passenger list which the two were scanning critically. Their interest in it was so obvious that unconsciously Webster peeped over their shoulders (no difficult task for one of his stature) and discovered it to be the passenger list of the steamer La Estrellita. They were conversing together in low tones and Webster, who had spent many years of his life following his profession in Mexico, recognized their speech as the bastard Spanish of the peon.

He sat down in the long wall seat and waited until the pair, having completed their scrutiny of the list, turned to pass out. He glanced at them casually. One was a tall thin man whose bloodshot eyes were inclined to "pop" a little—infallible evidence in the Latin-American that he is drinking more hard liquor than is good for him.

His companion was plainly of the same racial stock, although Webster suspected him of a slight admixture of negro blood. He was short, stocky, and aggressive looking; like his companion, bejeweled and possessed of a thin, carefully cultivated moustache that seemed to consist of about nineteen hairs on one side and twenty on the other. Evidently once upon a time, as the story books have it, he had been shot. Webster suspected a Mauser bullet, fired at long range. It had entered his right cheek, just below the malar, ranged downward through his mouth and out through a fold of fleshy flesh under his left jaw. It must have been a frightful wound, but it had healed well except at the point of entrance, where it had a tendency to pucker considerably, thus drawing the man's eyelid down on his cheek and giving to that risual organ something of the appearance of a bulldog's.

Webster gazed after them whimsically as he approached the counter.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

"I'd hate to wake up some night and find that hombre with the pucker'd eye leaning over me. By the way," he continued, suddenly apprehensive, "do you get much of that parquet travel on your line?"

"About 80 per cent. of it is of color, sir." Webster pondered the 80-per-cent. probability of being berthed in the same stateroom with one of these people and the prospect was as revolting to him as would be an uninvited negro guest at the dining table of a southern family. He had all a Westerner's hatred for the breed.

"Well, I want a ticket to San Buenaventura," he informed the clerk, "but I don't relish the idea of a Greaser in the same stateroom with me. I wonder if you couldn't manage to fix me with a stateroom all to myself, or at least arrange it so that in the event of company I'll draw a white man."

"I'm sorry, sir, but I cannot guarantee you absolute privacy nor any kind of white man. It's pretty mixed travel to all Central American ports."

"How many berths in your first-class staterooms?"

"Two." Webster smiled brightly. He had found a way out of the difficulty. "I'll buy 'em both, son," he announced.

"I cannot sell you an entire stateroom, sir. It's against the orders of the company to sell two berths to one man. The travel is pretty brisk and it's hardly fair to the public, you know."

"Well, suppose I buy one ticket for myself and the other for—well, for my valet, let us say. Of course," he added brightly, "I haven't engaged the valet yet and even should I do so I wouldn't be at all surprised if the rascal missed the boat!"

The clerk glanced at him with a slow smile, and pondered. "Well," he said presently, "if you care to buy a ticket for your valet, I'm sure I shouldn't worry whether or not he catches the boat. If my records show that the space is sold to two men and the purser collects two tickets, I think you'll be pretty safe from intrusion."

"To the harassed traveler," said Mr. Webster, "a meeting with a gentleman of your penetration is as refreshing as a cresset of cool water in the desert. Shoot!" and he produced a handful of gold.

"I will—provided I have one empty cabin," and the clerk turned from the counter to consult his record of berths already sold and others reserved but not paid for. Presently he faced Webster at the counter.

"The outlook is very blue," he announced. "However, I have one berth



"The Outlook is Very Blue."

in No. 34 reserved by a gentleman who was to call for it by two o'clock to-day." He looked at his watch. "It is now a quarter of one. If the reservation isn't claimed promptly at two o'clock I shall cancel it and reserve for you both berths in that room. If you will be good enough to leave me your name and address I will telephone you after that hour. In the meantime, you may make reservation of the other berth in the same stateroom. I feel very confident that the reservation in No. 34 will not be called for, Mr.—"

"Webster—John S. Webster. You are very kind, indeed. I'm at the St. Charles."

"Be there at a quarter after two, Mr. Webster, and you will hear from me promptly on the minute," the clerk assured him; whereupon Webster paid for one berth and departed for the hotel with a feeling that the clerk's report would be favorable.

True to his promise, at precisely a quarter after two, the ticket clerk telephoned Webster at his hotel that the berth in No. 34 had been canceled and the entire stateroom was now at his disposal.

"If you will be good enough to give me the name of your valet," he concluded, "I will fill in both names on my passenger manifest and send the tickets to your hotel by messenger immediately. You can then sign the tickets—I have already signed them as witness—and pay the messenger."

"Well, I haven't engaged that valet as yet," Webster began.

"What's the odds? He's going to miss the boat, anyhow. All I require is a name."

"That ought to be a simple request to comply with. Let me see!"

"I read a book once, Mr. Webster, and the valet in that book was called Andrew Bowers."

"Bowers is a fine old English name. Let us seek no further. Andrew Bowers it is."

"Thank you. All you have to do then is to remember to sign the name, Andrew Bowers, to one ticket. Don't forget your valet's name now, and ball everything up," and the clerk hung up, laughing.

Half an hour later a boy from the steamship office arrived with the tickets, collected for them, and departed, leaving John Stuart Webster singularly pleased with himself and at peace with the entire world.

A "large" dinner at Antoine's that night Webster had heard of Antoine's dinners, both large and small and was resolved not to leave New Orleans until he had visited the famous restaurant) and a stroll through the picturesque old French quarter and along the levee next day, helped to render his enforced stay in New Orleans delightful, interesting, and instructive. For Sunday he planned an early morning visit to the old French market, around which still lingers much of the picturesque charm and colorful romance of a day that is done—that echo of yesterday, as it were, which has left New Orleans an individuality as distinct as that which the olden, golden, goddess days had left upon San Francisco.

He rose before six o'clock, therefore; found a taxi, with the driver sound asleep inside, at the curb in front of the hotel; gave the latter his instructions, and climbed in.

Opposite Jackson Square the cloying sweetness of palmetto, palm, and fig burdened the air. Above the rumble of the taxi he could hear the distant babel of voices in the French market across the square, so he halted the taxicab, alighted, and handed the driver a bill.

"I want to explore this square," he said. He had recognized it by the heroic statue of General Jackson peeping through the trees. "I'll walk through the square to the market, and you may proceed to the market and meet me there. Later we will return to the hotel."

A Creole girl—starry-eyed, beautiful, rich with the glorious coloring of her race—passed him bound for the cathedral across the square, as Webster thought, for she carried a large prayer book on her arm. His glance followed the girl down the walk.

Presently she halted. A young man rose from a bench where he evidently had been waiting for her, and bowed low, his hat clasped to his breast, as only a Frenchman or a Spanish grandee can bow. Webster saw the Creole girl turn to him with a little gesture of pleasure. She extended her hand and the young man kissed it with old-fashioned courtesy.

John Stuart Webster with reverent and wistful eyes watched their meeting.

"Forty years old," he thought, "and I haven't spoken to a dozen women that caused me a second thought, or who weren't postmistresses or biscuit shooters! Forty years old and I've never been in love! Springtime down that little path and Indian summer in my old fool heart. Why, I ought to be arrested for failure to live!"

The lovers were walking slowly, arm in arm, along the path by which the girl had come, so with a courtesy and gentleness that were innate in him, Webster stepped out of sight behind the statue of Old Hickory; for he did not desire, by his mere presence, to intrude a discordant note in the perfect harmony of those two human hearts. He knew they desired that sylvan path to themselves; that evidently they had sought their early morning tryst in the knowledge that the square was likely to be deserted at this hour.

The young man was speaking as they passed; his voice was rich, pleasant, vibrant with the earnestness of what he had to say: with a pretty little silver mounted walking stick he slashed at spears of grass alongside the path; the girl was crying a little. Neither of them had seen him, so he entered a path that led from them at right angles.

He had proceeded but a few feet along this trail when, through a break in the shrubbery ahead of him, he saw two men. Brief as was his glimpse of them, Webster instantly recognized the two Central Americans he had seen in the steamship ticket office two days previous.

They were not waiting as wait two men abroad at this hour for a constitutional. Neither did they walk as walk men churchward bound: A slight, skulking air marked their progress, and caused Webster to wonder idly what they were stalking.

He turned into the path down which the two men had passed, not with the slightest idea of shadowing them; but because his destination lay in that direction.

Both men had forsaken the gravelled path and were walking on the soft velvet of blue grass lawn that fringed it!

"Perhaps I'd better deaden my hoof beats also," John Stuart Webster soliloquized, and followed suit immediately.

He had scarcely done so when the men ahead of him paused abruptly. Webster did likewise, and responding—subconsciously, perhaps, to the remembrance of the menace in the glance of the man with the pucker'd eye—he stepped out of sight behind a broad oak tree. Through the trees and shrubbery he could still see the lovers, who had halted and evidently were about to part.

Webster saw the young man glance warily about; then, apparently satisfied there was none to spy upon them, he drew the girl gently toward him.



Drew the Girl Gently Toward Him.

She clung to him for nearly a minute, sobbing; then he raised her face tenderly, kissed her, pressed her from him, and walked swiftly away without looking back.

It was a sweet and rather touching little tableau; to John Stuart Webster, imaginative and possessed of a romantic streak in his nature, it was more than a tableau. It was a morning picture!

"I suppose her old man objects to the young fellow," he muttered to himself sympathetically. "And he can't come near the house. They've met here for the fond farewell, and now the young fellow's going out West to make his fortune, so he can come back and claim the girl. Huh! If he wants her, why the devil doesn't he take her? Hello! By Judas priest! Now I know what those two parquets are up to. One of them is the father of that girl. They've been spying on the lovers, and now they're going to corner the young fellow and shingle him for his nerve."

The girl had stood for a moment, gazing after her companion, before she turned with her handkerchief to her eyes, and continued on her way to the cathedral. Webster heard her sobbing as she stumbled blindly by, and he was distressed about her, for all the world loves a lover and John Stuart Webster was no exception to this universal rule.

"By George, this is pretty tough," he reflected. "That young fellow treated that girl with as much gentleness and courtesy as any gentleman should, and I'm for him and against this idea of corporal punishment. Don't you worry, Billie, my dear. I'm going to horn into this game myself if it goes too far."

The two dusky skulkers ahead of him, having come to another cross-path, turned into it and came out on the main path in the rear of the young man. Webster noticed that the pair were still walking on the grass. He padded gently along behind them.

The four were now rapidly approaching the old French market, and the steadily rising babel of voices speaking in French, Italian, Spanish, Creole patois and Choctaw, was sufficient to have drowned the slight noise of the pursuit, even had the young man's mind not been upon other things, and the interest of the two Central Americans centered upon their quarry, to the exclusion of any thought of possible interruption.

Webster felt instinctively that the

two men would rush and make a concerted attack from the rear. He smiled.

"I'll just fool you two hombres a whole lot," he thought, and stooping, picked up a small stone. On the instant the two men, having approached within thirty feet of their quarry, made a rush for him.

Their charge was swift, but though it was, the little stone which John Stuart Webster hurled was swifter. It struck the young man fairly between the shoulderblades with a force sufficient to bring him out of his sentimental reverie with a jerk, as it were. He whirled, saw the danger that threatened him, and—sprang to meet it.

"Bravo!" yelled Webster, and ran to his aid, for he had seen now that it was to be knife work. Tragedy instead of melodrama.

The man with the pucker'd eye closed in with such eagerness it was apparent to Webster that here was work to his liking. The young man raised his light cane, but Pucker-eye did not hesitate. He merely threw up his left forearm to meet the expected blow aimed at his head, lunged forward and slashed viciously at the young man's abdomen. The latter drew back a step, doubled like a jack-knife, and brought his cane down viciously across the knuckles of his assailant's right hand.

"So it is thou, son of a miz," he called pleasantly in Spanish. "I fooled you that time, didn't I?" he added in English. "Thought I would aim for your head, didn't you?"

The blow temporarily paralyzed the assassin's hand; he dropped the knife, and as he stooped to recover it with his left hand, the young man, before retreating from Pop-eye, kicked Pucker-eye in the face and quite upset him.

"Stop it!" shouted Webster.

Pop-eye turned his head at the outcry. The man he was attacking fell into the position of a swordsman en garde, and thrust viciously with the ferrule at the face of the pop-eyed man, who, disregarding Webster's approach, seized the cane in his left hand and with a quick, powerful tug actually drew his victim toward him a foot before the latter let go the stick.

Before he could give ground again Pop-eye was upon him. He grasped the young man by the latter's left arm and held him, while he drew back for the awful disembowling stroke. As his long arm sped forward the hook of John Stuart Webster's heavy cane descended upon that flexed arm in the crook of the elbow, snagging it cleverly.

The knife never reached its destination!

"You would, would you?" said Webster reproachfully, and jerked the fellow violently around. The man he had rescued promptly struck Pop-eye a terrible blow in the face with his left hand and broke loose from the grip that had so nearly been his undoing; then Webster tapped the assassin a meditative tap or two on the top of his sinful head for good measure and to awaken in him some sense of the impropriety and futility of resistance, after which Webster turned to discuss a similar question of ethics with Pucker-eye.

The scar-cheeked man was on his knees, groping groggily for his knife, for he had received a severe kick under the chin, and for the nonce was far from dangerous. Stooping, Webster picked up the knife; then with knife and cane grasped in his left hand he seized Pucker-eye by the nape with his right and jerked him to his feet. The assassin stood glowering at him in a perfect frenzy of brutish, inarticulate fury.

"Take the knife away from the other fellow before he gets active again," Webster called over his shoulder. "I'll manage this rascal. We'll march them over to the market and turn them over to the police." He spoke in Spanish.

"Thanks, ever so much, for my life," the young man answered lightly, and in English, "but where I come from it is not the fashion to settle these arguments in a court of law. To call an officer is considered unbecoming; to shoot a prisoner in this country is considered murder, and consequently I have but one alternative and I advise you, my good friend, to have a little of the same. I'm going to run like the devil."

And he did. He was in full flight before Webster could glance around, and in an instant he was lost to sight among the trees.

"That advice sounds eminently fair and reasonable," Webster yelled after him, and was about to follow when he observed that the young man had abandoned his pretty little silver-chased walking stick.

"That's too nice a little stick to leave to these brigands," he thought, and forthwith possessed himself of it and the pop-eyed man's knife, after which he tarried not upon the order of his going but went, departing at top speed.

The young man he had saved from being butchered was right. An enfeebled alliance with the police was

(Continued on Page Seven)

"WEBSTER— (Continued)

decidedly, not to ster's liking, for nately, form such a he hailed into court perhaps miss the Buenaventura.

He had planned to smoke a cigarette, hotel in time for a but his recent bout had blunted the edge ordered his driver to the hotel, spring gratulated himself on

CHAPTE

Webster's trunk was steamer early the fo and at noon he enter hand baggage and w levee where La Estre gentry at her mooring the congestion of freig chauffeur stopped his tance from the g Webster discharged his tip.

The latter, howe passenger's bag and ground, picked them for the gangplank. "Never mind my Webster called after hi deck boys will care for The chauffeur turned generous with me, sir, "so I think I had bet baggage aboard. If you boy to handle it, you give another tip, and sheer wanton waste. I earn the one you gavi "I hadn't figured it son, so here's another; being the only existin your species in captivi room is No. 34, upper de Webster answered, smil took the tip eagerly on ward the gangplank; th ter on duty shouldered a and he darted aboard.

Webster followed leisu gangplank the purser's him, examined his tickets them.

"Where is the other man? "You have two tickets here. "Oh, that blamed valet Webster answered, and gla as if in search of that m tionary. "It would be like fellow to miss the boat." "When he comes—"

Webster ceased speakin He was looking straight malevolent orbs of Pucke was standing just behind t the foot of the gangplank. "I wonder if Pop-eye's ar Webster thought, and he fr Pop-eye was standing in bu leaning over the railing of way.

"Which is the valet?" th clerk asked, scanning the na tickets.

"Andrew Bowers." "All right, Mr. Webster," answered, with that gentia ca that seems inseparable from calling. "When Andrew c send him aboard."

He started to pass the ticl to Webster, but a detaining li on his arm, while a dark tl forefinger lifted the trailing tickets. Pucker-eye was e them also.

The purser's clerk drove h backward violently into Puc midriff and shook him off rou; "What do you mean, you bi tan bound?" he demanded. "When did you begin to O. K. my Pucker-eye made no repli stern reproof. He accepted th with equanimity and faced ' with an evil smile that indicat recognition.

"Tueno," he said. "The se es sail on La Estrellita for S navenventura, no?" "So you came nosing around about it, eh? Doing a little pal shoe work, I see."

Pucker-eye bowed. By the sim ercise of courage and bad man had looked at John Stuar We ticket and was now familiar w name and destination.

Webster glowered darkly at P eyes and said: "Well, you scoundrelly cutt what are you going to do abo Try a little of your knife work o I suppose?"

The fellow grinned—the kind o that is composed of equal par ferocity and knowledge of su strength. That grin did more te that he had earned for himsel bl hoodlithrity and implacable ene breed that Webster had ever smile under insult. That cool s infuriated him.

Pucker-eye took out a cigarette selected a cigarette and presented case to Webster. His bad maner selecting his own cigarette first deliberate, as Webster knew. It the Latin-American's method of sh ang his contempt.

WEBSTER-MAN'S MAN (Continued from page 6)

decidedly, not to join Stuart Webster's liking, for should he unfortunately form such an alliance, he would be haled into court as a witness and perhaps miss the steamer to San Buenaventura.

He had planned to spend an hour in the market, drink a cup of cafe noir, smoke a cigarette, and return to his hotel in time for a leisurely breakfast, but his recent hunt with grim reality had blunted the edge of romance. He ordered his driver to take him back to the hotel, sprang inside and congratulated himself on his lucky escape.

CHAPTER VIII.

Webster's trunk went aboard the steamer early the following morning, and at noon he entered a taxi with his hand baggage and was driven to the levee where La Estrella lay tugging gently at her mooring lines. Owing to the congestion of freight and traffic the chauffeur stopped his cab a little distance from the gangplank, where Webster discharged him with a liberal tip.

The latter, however, swung his passenger's bag and suitcase to the ground, picked them up and started for the gangplank.

"Never mind my baggage, lad," Webster called after him. "One of the deck boys will care for it." The chauffeur turned. "You've been generous with me, sir," he answered, "so I think I had better carry your baggage aboard. If you permit a deck boy to handle it, you merely have to give another tip, and that would be sheer wanton waste. Why shouldn't I earn the one you gave me?"

"I hadn't figured it out that way, son, so here's another half dollar for being the only existing specimen of your species in captivity. My stateroom is No. 34, upper deck, port side," Webster answered, smiling. The man took the tip eagerly and hurried toward the gangplank; the quartermaster on duty shouldered a way for him and he darted aboard.

Webster followed leisurely. At the gangplank the purser's clerk halted him, examined his tickets and patted them.

"Where is the other man?" he asked. "You have two tickets here." "Oh, that blamed valet of mine," Webster answered, and glanced around as if in search of that mythical functionary. "It would be like the stupid fellow to miss the boat," he added.

"When he comes—" Webster ceased speaking abruptly. He was looking straight into the malevolent orbs of Pucker-eye, who was standing just behind the clerk at the foot of the gangplank.

"I wonder if Pop-eye's around, also," Webster thought, and he faced about. Pop-eye was standing in back of him, leaning over the railing of the gangway.

"Which is the valet?" the purser's clerk asked, scanning the names on the tickets.

"Andrew Bowers." "All right, Mr. Webster," the other answered, with that genial camaraderie that seems inseparable from all of his calling. "When Andrew comes I'll send him aboard."

He started to pass the tickets back to Webster, but a detaining hand rested on his arm, while a dark thumb and forefinger lifted the trailing strips of tickets. Pucker-eye was examining them also.

The purser's clerk drove his elbow backward violently into Pucker-eye's midriff and shook him off roughly.

"What do you mean, you black-and-tan bound?" he demanded. "Since when did you begin to O. K. my work?"

Pucker-eye made no reply to this stern reproach. He accepted the elbow with equanimity and faced Webster with an evil smile that indicated mutual recognition.

"Buono," he said. "The senior hees sail on La Estrella for San Buenaventura, no?"

"So you came nosing around to see about it, eh? Doing a little plain gumshoe work, I see."

Pucker-eye bowed. By the simple exercise of courage and bad manners he had looked at John Stuart Webster's ticket and was now familiar with his name and destination.

Webster glowered darkly at Pucker-eye and said:

"Well, you scoundrelly cutthroat, what are you going to do about it? Try a little of your knife work on me, I suppose?"

The fellow grinned—the kind of grin that is composed of equal parts of ferocity and knowledge of superior strength. That grin did more to disconcert Webster than the knowledge that he had earned for himself two bloodthirsty and implacable enemies, for Pucker-eye was the first of his breed that Webster had ever seen smile under insult. That cool smile infuriated him.

Pucker-eye took out a cigarette case, selected a cigarette and presented the case to Webster. His bad manners in selecting his own cigarette first was deliberate, as Webster knew. It was the Latin-American's method of showing his contempt.

"We shall meet again, meester Webster," he said. "May I offer a cigarette for the—what you Americans call—the keepsake? No?" He smiled brightly and closed his puckered eye in a knowing wink.

Webster took his tickets from the purser, folded them, placed them in his pocket and for a few seconds regarded Pucker-eye contemptuously.

"When we meet again, you scum," he retorted quietly, "you shall have no difficulty in remembering me. You may keep your cigarette."

His long, powerful right arm shot out like a forceps his thumb and forefinger closed over Pucker-eye's rather flat nose; he squeezed, and with a shrill scream of agony Pucker-eye went to his knees.

Still holding the wretch by his proboscis, Webster turned quickly in order that his face might be toward Pop-eye.

"Pop-eye," he said, "if you take a hand in this, I'll twist your nose, too, and afterward I'll throw you in the river."

He turned to Pucker-eye.

"Up, thou curious little one," he said in Spanish, and jerked the unhappy



"Up, Thou Curious Little One."

rascal to his feet. The latter clawed ineffectually at the terrible arm which held him, until, presently discovering that the harder he struggled the harder Webster pinched his nose, he ceased his struggles and hung limply, nosing with pain and rage in the grip of the American.

"Good!" Webster announced, slacking his grip a little. With his left hand he deftly extracted a hair from each flank of the screaming little scoundrel's scant mustache and held them before the latter's tear-filled eyes.

"My friend," he said gently, "mark how the gringo gives his little dark brother a lesson in deportment. Behold, if I have given thee a souvenir of our meeting, I also have taken one. By this pinched and throbbing nose shall I be reminded when I am gone; by these hairs from thy rat's mustache shall I remember thee. Go, and thrust that nose into the gringo's business again. It is unsafe."

He released Pucker-eye, made his way through the crowd to his room, looked in, saw that his baggage was there, and walked around on the starboard side in the general farewell of all on board to the crowd on the levee.

At the shore end of the gangplank Pucker-eye and Pop-eye still waited. The unfortunate Pucker-eye was weeping with pain and futile rage and humiliation, but Webster noticed that Pop-eye's attention was not on his friend but upon each passenger that boarded the ship, of which there were the usual number of late arrivals. As each passenger approached, Pop-eye scanned him with more than casual interest.

Webster smiled. "Looking for that valet he heard me talking about," he reflected. "Pop-eye, you're a fine, capable lad. I thought you had the brains of the two. You're not going away until you've had a chance to size up the reinforcements at my command, are you?"

He lighted a cigar and leaned over the rail as the steamer, gathering speed, swept down river.

"Good-by, you golden fizz and chicken gumbo," he called, as the city receded and the low, wooded shores below the city came into view.

When he had finished his cigar he cast the stump overboard, watched it until it disappeared astern, and then went around to stateroom No. 34. As he stepped in and closed the door a masculine voice said very pleasantly:

"How do you do?"

Mr. Webster looked up and beheld a young man, arrayed in a very fancy

pair of light blue — stretched at his ease in the upper berth.

John Stuart Webster stared at the stranger for several seconds and concluded he was invading the sanctity of another's stateroom. "Excuse me," he said, "I guess I'm in the right church but the wrong pew," and he stepped out and looked for the number on the stateroom. To his surprise it was No. 34 after all, so he stepped back into the stateroom and favored the stranger with another scrutiny.

"It does appear to me, my friend," he said presently, "that I detect something strangely familiar about your pajamas."

"I wouldn't be the least bit surprised Mr. Webster. I found them in your suitcase."

Fell a silence of perhaps half a minute. Then:

"I dislike to appear inquisitive," Webster began, "but the fact is, neighbor, I'm curious to know where you got that book. I observe you are reading Samuel Butler's 'Way of All Flesh,' and that the book is slightly damaged. Recently I purchased such a book in—"

"Pray do not take the trouble to explain," the other answered airily. "I discovered this excellent book in your suitcase also. In fact, for me, that suitcase has proved to be a repository of treasures."

John Stuart Webster's neck came out of his collar with the suddenness of a turtle snapping at a fly; he drew himself up beside the top berth until his face was on a level with his unbidden guest, upon whom he bent a look of mingled emotions.

"Who the devil are you?" he demanded.

"I regret I have no card, but even if I had it would be no kindness to inflict upon an American gentleman the cognomen my parents honored me with, for it's long and many-jointed, like a peanut, and embodies the names of all the saints in the calendar. Moreover, just at present I am traveling under an alias. I am known as Mr. Andrew Bowers."

"And your occupation?" Webster managed to articulate.

"Valet de chambre to that prince of gentlemen, Mr. John S. Webster, the other replied with a mischievous gleam in his dark eyes."

Mr. Webster sat down limply on the settee. He was undecided whether to roar with laughter or shriek with rage; while he struggled for a decision Andrew Bowers blew smoke rings at the ceiling.

"Haven't I seen you before?" Webster queried presently.

"I wouldn't be surprised. I drove you down to the steamer in a taxi half an hour ago. You will recall that the taxi driver carried your luggage aboard."

Webster gazed around the stateroom. "Where have you hidden your livery?" he demanded.

"I wrapped it in a newspaper; then, seeking a moment when the deck outside was deserted, I stepped forth in my—I beg your pardon, your—pajamas and tossed it overboard."

"But apparently you did not bring aboard with you a suit of clothes to take the place of your livery?"

"Quite true—lamentably so, Mr. Webster. Perhaps you will accept my desperate need as an excuse for borrowing your pajamas. I notice you have another suit of them. Fortunate man!"

Andrew Bowers was a man of perhaps thirty years, five feet ten inches tall, and apparently in excellent health. He might have weighed a hundred and seventy pounds and he was undeniably handsome.

While Webster was wondering whether his companion was merely a high-class tramp or an absconding bank cashier, a knock sounded on the stateroom door. He opened it and the purser stood in the entrance.

"Ticket, please," he announced.

Webster surrendered both tickets, receiving in turn two seat checks for the dining saloon, and the purser passed on to the next cabin.

Andrew Bowers smiled a small, pleasant smile, but said nothing, and presently John Stuart Webster broke the silence. "Well," he ordered, "sing the song or tell the story."

"I noticed you surrendered my ticket to the purser," the young man answered irreverently. "And I am glad of that. I take it as prima facie evidence that you have made up your mind to accept my company."

"You're too infernally cool and cocksure, my friend," Webster warned him testily. "I pride myself on a sense of humor and I dearly love a joke until it's carried too far, but be advised in time, young man, and don't try to play horse with me. My acceptance or non-acceptance of you is a subject for future discussion, since at present we have some fiduciary matters before us. You owe me fifty dollars for your ticket. Andrew Bowers, and in view of the fact that I never saw you before today, suppose we start the voyage by squaring the account."

Andrew Bowers sat up in the berth and let his legs drape over the side.

"Mr. Webster," he began seriously, "I, prior to the arrival of the purser to collect the tickets, you had handed my ticket to me, saying: 'Here is your ticket, Mr. Bowers. Be kind enough to reimburse me to the extent of fifty dollars; I should have been compelled to admit then, as I do now, that I haven't fifty dollars. Fortunately for me, however, you surrendered the ticket to the purser before acquainting yourself with the state of my fortunes; the voyage has commenced and whether you like it or not, my dear sir, I am your guest from now until we reach San Buenaventura. Rather an interesting situation, don't you think?"

John Stuart Webster was of Scotch ancestry. He had a hereditary regard for business. He was a business man. Prodigal spender though he was and generous to a fault, the fact remained that he always made it a point to get value received, and he was prodigal with his own money; he preferred that the privilege of prodigality with the Websterian funds should remain an inalienable prerogative of the sole surviving member of the Webster family.

"I think you're too cool, young man," Webster retorted. "Just a trifle too cocksure. Up to the present moment you have proffered no evidence why you should not be adjudged a cad, and I do not like cads and must decline to permit one to occupy the same stateroom at my expense. You are clever and amusing and I laughed at you, but at the same time my sense of humor is not so great as to cause me to overlook your impudence and laugh with you. Now, if you have anything to say, say it quickly, because you're going to go away from here—in a hurry."

"I plead guilty to the indictment, Mr. Webster, and submit as an excuse the fact that desperate circumstances require desperate measures. I am not begging my way, neither am I hinting it, for the reason that both forms of travel are repugnant to me. I am merely taking advantage of certain fortuitous circumstances to force you, an entire stranger, to extend to me a credit of fifty dollars until we reach San Buenaventura, when you will be promptly reimbursed."

"It is not my habit," Webster retorted stiffly, "to extend credit to strangers who demand it."

"I do not demand it, sir. I beg it of you, and because I cannot afford to be refused I took care to arrange matters so that you would not be likely to refuse my request. Really, I do not mean to be cocksure and impudent, but before you throw me out I'd like to let you in on a secret about yourself."

"Well?"

"You're not going to throw me out."

"Why not?"

"Because you can't."

"That's fighting talk. Now, just to prove to you the depth of error in which you flounder, young man, I am about to throw you out. And he grasped Andrew Bowers in the grip of a grizzly bear and whisked him out of the top berth.

"Wait one second," his helpless victim cried. "I have something to say before you go any further."

"Say it," Webster ordered. "Your tongue is the only part of you that I cannot control."

"When you throw me out on deck," Andrew Bowers queried, "do your pajamas go with me? Does the hat go with the hide?"

"They cost me sixteen dollars in Salt Lake City, but—good lord, yes. I can't throw you out mother naked; d—n it, I can't throw you out at all!"

"Didn't I tell you so? Be a good fellow and turn me loose."

"Certainly—for the time being. You'll stay locked in this stateroom while I have a talk with the captain. He'll probably dig up a shirt, a pair of dungarees and some old shoes for you and set you ashore before we get out of the river. If he doesn't do that he'll keep you aboard and you'll shovel coal for your passage."

"But I'm Andrew Bowers and the purser has collected my first-class ticket!"

"What of it? I shall declare—and

DELICIOUS BREAD

OF

Buttery Richness

THAT'S THE BREAD WE MAKE DAY AFTER DAY—

Find out for yourself by giving us a trial.

F. H. Lovell's

BAKERY, CONFECTIONERY AND ICE CREAM PARLORS

(Continued on Page 8)

with truth—that you are not Andrew Bowers; that you are not my valet, and that I did not buy the ticket for you. I dare you to face the captain in my pajamas and prove you aren't a slow-wag."

"You would win on that point," the baffling guest admitted, "but it is a point you will not raise. Why? Because I have another trump up my sleeve." He climbed back into the upper berth and from that vantage point gazed down benevolently upon John Stuart Webster. "I'm disappointed in you," he continued sadly. "I thought you'd show a little normal human curiosity about me—and you haven't. You do not ask questions or I could explain, while I cannot volunteer information without seeming to seek your pity, and that of course would be repugnant to me. I am hoping you will accept my word of honor that you shall be reimbursed two hours after you land in San Buenaventura."

"New music to your song, my friend, but the same old words," Webster retorted, and stepped to the stateroom door. "You're doomed to shovel coal or go ashore."

"Listen. If I go ashore, your responsibility for my life ceases, Mr. Webster, but if the chief engineer happens to be short one coal-passer and the captain sends me down to the stove-hole, your responsibility for my death begins, for I'll be put ashore publicly at San Buenaventura and two hours later I'll be facing a firing squad in the cemetery at the Catedral de la Vera Cruz."

"Gosh," John Stuart Webster murmured dazedly, "I'm afraid I can't take a chance like that for fifty dollars. I'm whipped to a frazzle. Any time I'm sitting in back of a royal flush and the other fellow bluffs me out of the pot, I always buy the wine. When it arrives we shall drink to our better acquaintance. Pending its arrival, please be advised that you are welcome to my pajamas, my cigarettes, my book and my stateroom. You are my guest and you owe me nothing, except, perhaps, your confidence, although I do not insist upon that point. Where I come from every man kills his own snakes."

And he held up his hand for Andrew Bowers to shake.

"Mr. Webster," the latter declared feelingly, "I am not a lord of language, so I cannot find words to thank you. I agree with you that you are entitled to my confidence. My name is—"

"Tut, tut, my boy. Your name is Andrew Bowers, and that identifies you sufficiently for the time being. When I suggested that I was entitled to a measure of your confidence, I meant on a few minor points only—points on which my curiosity has been abnormally aroused."

"Very well, my friend. Fire away."

"Are you an American citizen?"

"No, I am a citizen of Sorbante."

"You had no money to pay for your passage to San Buenaventura so you schemed to make me pay your way. Hence I take it that your presence in the capital of your native country is a matter of extreme importance and that the clerk in the ticket office of the Caribbean Mail line is a friend of yours."

"Quite true. He knew my need."

"You were under surveillance and could not leave New Orleans for San Buenaventura unless you left secretly. When I purchased both berths in this stateroom and the ticket clerk knew I held a first-class ticket for a valet that was not, he decided to saw off on me a valet that was. Disguised in the livery of a chauffeur and carrying hand baggage you hoped to get aboard without being detected by your enemies who watched the gangplank."

Andrew Bowers nodded.

"Do you think you succeeded?" Webster continued.

"I do not know, Mr. Webster. I hope so. If I did not—well, the instant this steamer drops anchor in the roadstead at San Buenaventura, she will be boarded and searched by the military police, I will be discovered and—"

"Lawn party in the cemetery, eh?" Webster suggested.

Andrew Bowers reached under his pillow and produced two heavy automatic pistols and a leather box containing five clips of cartridges. These he exhibited in silence and then thrust them back under the pillow.

"I see, Andrew. In case you're cornered, eh? Well, I think I would prefer to die fighting myself."

"I'm not worried, Mr. Webster. Somehow, I think I ran the gantlet safely."

"But why did you throw your livery overboard?"

"It was of no further use to me."

"But you'll have to have some clothes in which to go ashore, you amazing man."

"Not at all. The steamer will arrive in the harbor of San Buenaventura late in the afternoon—too late to be given pratique that day. After dark I shall drop overboard and endeavor to swim ashore, and in view of that plain clothes would only prove an embarrassment. I shall land in my own country naked and penniless, but once

(Continued on Page 8)

and make a com—the rear. He

two hombres a dit, and stooping

tone. On the in-

approached of their quarry,

swift, but though

tone which John

ed was swifter. It

an fairly between

with a force suffi-

out of his senti-

a jerk, as it were,

the danger that

—sprang to meet

ebster, and ran to

seen now that it

ork. Tragedy in-

te puckered eye

eagerness it was

er that here was

The young man

e, but Pucker-eye

merely threw up

meet the expected

head, lunged for-

vidiously at the

men. The latter

ubled like a jack-

his came down

knuckles of his

id.

on of a viz," he

Spanish. "I fool-

dn't I?" he added

it I would aim

t you?"

ely analyzed the

ropped the knife,

o recover it with

own man, before

eye, kicked Puck-

quite upset him.

Webster.

head at the out-

as attacking fell

a swordsman en-

liously with the

the pop-eyed man,

ebster's approach,

his left hand and

ard his actually

ard him a foot be-

to the stick.

ive ground again

aim. He grasped

the latter's left

tle he drew back

mbowling stroke.

head, lunged the

ster's heavy cane

flexed arm in the

ow, snagging it

ached its destina-

l you?" said Web-

dered jerked the fet-

The man he had

truck. Pop-eye

face with his left

se from the grip

been his undoing;

ed the assassin's

o on the top of his

d measure and to

e sense of the im-

lty of resistance,

er turned to dis-

tion of ethics with

man was on his

gily for his knife,

l a severe kick un-

for the nonce was

s. Stooping, Web-

knife; then with

rasped in his left

er-eye by the nose

jerked him to his

stood glowering at

enzy of brutish, in-

away from the



First Aid to Christmas Shopping

OUR BIG STORE is filled to overflowing with a Thousand-and-One Gifts---at the same time sensible and acceptable. There remains but a short time to do Your Christmas Shopping-- do it as early as possible. The assortment will be better and you will be saved the rush and hurry of the last few days.



SILK AND WOOL MUFLERS
A good display in all the new shades and weaves \$1.00 to \$3.50
Brogue Socks 60c, 75c and 85c
Silk and Wool Socks \$1.00
Interwoven Silk and Heavy Lisle at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25
Cashmere Hose... 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00
Heather mixtures... 60c, 75c and 85c

EASTERN CAPS FOR MEN AND BOYS
Kling Kluge bands \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.75
Silk Lined \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

FOWNES GLOVES
Wool Gloves 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25
Mocha lined \$1.50 and \$2.00
Kid lined \$1.50 and \$2.25
Silk lined \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50
Cape unlined, all the new shades at \$1.95

STANDFIELD'S UNDERWEAR
Green Label..... \$1.50
Red Label \$2.00
Blue label \$2.50
Black Label \$3.00
Combinations at \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4, \$5

MATERIAL FOR MAKING UP CHRISTMAS GIFTS
White Bath Toweling..... 22c and 55c
White and Natural Colored Linens in all widths 35c to 70c
Handkerchief lawns... 30c, 40c and 55c
Kimona cloths 25c to 55c
Nainsooks and Lingerie Cloths, Stamped Linens of every kind

KAYSER AND GORDON GLOVES
Chamoisette gloves, in short or gauntlet styles, in black, white, mastic, navy gray or mode at... 75c, 90c and \$1.25

WONDERFUL SHOWING OF CHRISTMAS HANDKERCHIEFS
Over 600 dozen placed in stock and the finest values we have ever shown. Space will not allow description, but see this wonderful display from 5c to 50c

HOSIERY IN SILK, SILK MIXTURES AND WOOL
Heather Hose 70c to \$1.25
Silk Hose \$1.50 to \$1.95
Art Silk 70c to \$1.00
Silk and Wool Mixtures \$1.65 to \$2.25
Cashmeres 60c to \$1.25
Little Nell Cashmere Hose for Children in all shades and sizes

SPECIAL PRICES IN PURE LINEN TABLINGS
Many people will take advantage of the low price of linens in choosing their gifts this year
Pure Linen Damask, unbleached..... \$1.45 and \$1.85
Pure Linen bleached damask..... \$2.25 and \$2.95
Cloths with 1 dozen napkins to match at \$16.50

FANCY CLUNY PIECES
Dollies, Centres, Ovals, Tray Cloths, Lunch Cloths and Scarves



CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR
Everyone looks for a new tie on Christmas morning. No need to be disappointed this year. Ties of every color and shape, in boxes and out of boxes..... 49c to \$1.50

GIFT UMBRELLAS \$1.50 to \$5.00
For men or women--cotton, silk and wool and all silk..... \$1.50 to \$5.00

A. BROWN & CO.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT HINTS

The Postoffice Department invites attention to the desirability that at the coming Christmas season the mailing public be urged to discontinue, as far as possible, the use of small cards and envelopes, on account of the following objections:
(1) As a result of the small size of the cards or envelopes, the Postoffice cancellation mark frequently falls on the address, partially obliterating it, with the possibility that

the article may be misdelivered, or at least, delayed.
(2) There is difficulty in the Postoffice sorting and handling of small cards and envelopes, and this unavoidably causes delay.
(3) There is also difficulty in putting small cards or envelopes through stamp-cancelling machines at larger offices, and this too, causes delay.
(4) The small size of the cards or envelopes makes them apt to fall out of bundles in which they are tied and there is the possibility of loss as

a result of this. Responsibility for loss, misdelivery or delay, as outlined above, arising from the use of small cards or envelopes rests entirely with the sender.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock*

"WEBSTER-MAN'S MAN"

(Continued from Page 7)

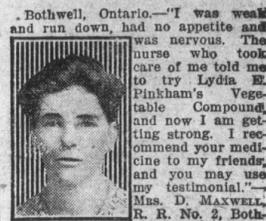
ashore I shall quietly undresser. I have to risk the sharks, of course."
"Man-eaters?"
"The bay is swarming with them."
"You're breaking my heart," Webster declared sympathetically. "I suppose you're going to feign illness throughout the voyage."
"Not the kind of illness that will interfere with my appetite. I have prescribed for myself a mild attack of inflammatory rheumatism, as an excuse for remaining in bed and having my meals brought to me. This service, of course, will necessitate some slight expense in the way of tips, but I am hoping you will see your way clear to taking care of that for your guest."
"Steady," Webster handed Andrew Bowers ten dollars in silver. "That ought to hold you," he declared. "For the rest, you're up to some political skulduggery in Sobrante, and what it is and what's your real name are two subjects in which I am not interested. Let it be understood that you are my valet, Andrew Bowers. That's all I know about you and that's all I care to know about you. In fact, the less I know about you the less will I have to explain in the event of your sudden demise."
"Fair enough," quoth Andrew Bowers. "You're a man after my own heart. I thank you."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Asthma Victims.—The man or woman subject to asthma is indeed a victim. What can be more terrifying than to suddenly be seized with paroxysms of choking which seem to fairly threaten the existence of life itself. From such a condition Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought many to completely restored health and happiness. It is known and prized in every section of this broad land.
Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Remover.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Nurse Recommended Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Bothwell, Ontario.—"I was weak and run down, had no appetite and was nervous. The nurse who took care of me told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I am getting strong. I recommend your medicine to my friends, and you may use my testimonial."
—Mrs. D. MAXWELL, R. R. No. 2, Bothwell, Ontario.
The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful in overcoming woman's ill is because it contains the tonic, strengthening properties of good old-fashioned roots and herbs, which act on the female organism. Women from all parts of the country are continually testifying to its strengthening, beneficial influence, and as it contains no narcotics nor harmful drugs it is a safe medicine for women.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Allments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

WINTER TERM OPENS JAN. 3rd.
ELLIOTT Business College
Yonge and Charles sts., Toronto.

This school stands to-day with a clean-cut record for high grade work. Every graduate of this year secured employment. Write for catalogue.
W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

The Lyceum, Watford

TO-NIGHT (Thursday) BEBE DANIELS

IN HER LATEST SNAPPY MOTOR COMEDY SUCCESS "The Speed Girl"

ALSO A BUSTER KEATON COMEDY "THE HAUNTED HOUSE"

Admission 20c and 30c WAR TAX EXTRA COMMENCES 8.15

COMING---WEDNESDAY, DEC. 6

TWO BIG SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

AN ELABORATE FICTURIZATION OF GEORGE ELIOT'S FAMOUS ENGLISH CLASSIC "Silas Marner"

A Book that has been read and loved by millions AND CHARLES CHAPLIN in "ADog'sLife"

Lyceum Theatre, Watford TWO NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE

FRIDAY-SATURDAY- Dec. 8-9

Marks Bros.

WITH GRACIE AND MAY BELL MARKS IN THE LATEST COMEDIES

FRIDAY--"Which One Shall I Marry?"

SATURDAY--"Why Women Go --?"

and 5 Refined Vaudeville Acts NOT A MOVING PICTURE

Special Prices: Night 25c and 50c Matinee 10c-25c (WAR TAX EXTRA)

Volume XI
LOCAL HA
Men's House Co Watford Marke oaks 40c, eggs 50
Men's sheep-lin and Boys' Mackin and Co.
Spats, any color very cheap and y Dodds & Son.
Councillor Paul didate for the chair for 1923.
Secretaries of Sc by sending in for list of their officer coming year.
Do not miss the Army on Friday Something for ever
When you are Christmas presents subscription to the taria fire sufferers.
"Hope" Label ad made at the Nation the Blind.—A Bro
Christmas goods i play in our stores, a chant is letting t what he has to sell.
As the tax roll m on the 15th inst. t who have not paid b have to pay a per amount.
Do not fail to see Lady with the Thou the Bazaar on Friday She will be there aft
Ladies' pressing G mas. See Swire's stoc
A delightful pictu liam J. Lockes' bea story "Morals" featu Avoy, will be the fea the Lyceum next Th
church next Sunday p.m., Calvary at 3 p. the pastor "Thoughts Psalm."
Will be at the Coun receive taxes for the Saturday next, from noon and from 1 to Doan.
A nice pair of com Shippers for Mother children, we have ther & Son.
The choir of the purpose giving a Chr: "Around the Manger," of the regular service before Christmas.
All persons having the corporation of please place them in W. S. Fuller, clerk, be of December.
The regular monthl Lambton 149 I.O.D.E at the home of Mrs. G on Tuesday, Dec. 12th p.m.
House dresses very i in rinchams and chamb and \$1.35.—A. Brow
There is no closed se bits. No license is ne shooting of, or the dist bits. They can be shot, snared at any time duri
The officers appointed the municipal election are: Div. No. 1, W. F. D.R.O., and H. Peare; Div. No. 2, J.D. Bro and Thos. Callahan p
Our China Department with many new and us Any article chosen now for you until Christmas much lower this year.— Son.
Mr. A. W. McGreec ing past years did a th ing and contract'ng busin Sack, has moved with to Vancouver, B.C., w erected a handsome and home on Laurier avenue Village Doctor.—"To attribute your remarka your wonderful health?" itant—"Well, I got a start on most people by afore ferns were disc so I have had less to wo
The continued dry weat ing the water situation for live stock owners, and wells are exceptional should winter set in with amount of rainfall ma will be forced to draw their stock.
Christmas Hosiery—He to \$1.75, silk and wool \$2.25, silk \$1.50 to \$1 meves in black, tan and to \$1.00.—A. Brown &
The regular meeting of will be held at the home Henry Humphries on evening, Dec. 13th. Ro be answered on "Succes Christmas gifts". Will a has donations to contrib Northern Ontario Fire please leave at the Librar than Tuesday afternoon, 1 —Sec.