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LOCAL HAPPENINGS

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

A BAG of potatoes will soon be a luxury and a curiosity. If all this snow goes off with a rush there sure will be some food.

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

THE Toronto Globe increased the price of its mail edition to \$5.00 a year on Monday.

PARLIAMENT will be petitioned this session for a new distinctive Dominion flag.

Wife—Do you see figures in the fire like some people? Hubby—Yes, I see \$15 a ton.

CHILDREN attending Forest schools must produce to their teacher a certificate of vaccination.

THE new spring styles in King and Borsalino hats—A. BROWN & CO.

It is expected that quite a number in town will be effected by the sleepy sickness as spring advances.

THE Montreal Witness was not published last week for the first time in 75 years. Inability to secure paper was the reason.

TAILORING right at SWIFT'S. New fashion plates.

SARINIA Board of Education raised the salaries of the teachers, disengaging its year's contract, and gave them a bonus also.

SOME slightly used Fords and one Chevrolet Baby Grand at exceptional prices.—R. MORNINGSTAR.

THE monthly meeting of Lambton's 149 I.O.O.F. will be held next Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ralston Hodds.

THERE will be the usual service in the Baptist church, Watford, on Sunday evening next. Seats free and everybody welcome.

THE doctors have had a strenuous time during the past month owing to the number of people in town and country who are ill.

THE prophet said "an open winter," One editor says that if this is an open winter he would like to see the fellow that opened it.

"This hand to dwell in 1920
And keep you all alive,
On pay that wouldn't purchase plenty
In 1895.

BOYS all wool Jerseys—V-neck—sizes 24 to 32, from \$1.90 to \$2.30.—A. BROWN & CO.

POOR PEOPLE who died in England are being buried in concrete coffins, which are cheaper than wood and every blamed bit as comfortable.

DON'T send away for goods before you see our stock.—SWIFT'S.

BRADSTREET'S makes the statement that in the United States in the last year 85 per cent of the commercial failures were due to lack of advertising.

THE Provincial government will go out of the fish business which was plan of the Hearst government to supply cheap fish to the people of the province.

MEATS are liable to reach such a price that the memory of the roasts they used to get so cheaply will be the only taste of them that some people will know.

THERE is likely to be a change in the Ontario Succession Duty Act. When that occurs the law cannot be evaded by a distribution of wealth prior to a man's death.

BE cheerful as you go your way
And have a kindly word to say.
And though you do not rise to fame
The world will like you just the same.

DUXTON Waterproof Coats—Swagger new styles in all wool fabrics.—A. BROWN & CO.

MANY of the daily papers have increased their subscription price. It is only a matter of a very short time before all weeklies will go up to \$2.00 a year. Wise subscribers will renew before the raise in price.

OUR Dress Goods are surprising value.—SWIFT'S.

FROM our exchanges we note that the influenza epidemic has shown similar features in other towns as here, largely seizing the country districts first and being more malignant than in town.

A STRANGER with a suave manner made some easy money in Glencoe last week by buying one-cent picture post cards at the stationer's and selling them to the women folk in their homes at 10 cents apiece.

1920 FORD is exactly what you want and has "Ford Service" behind it—still is lowest in price. See ad, on page 5.—R. MORNINGSTAR.

THE Woodstock Sentinel Review says, "Only recently there was published a statement of the heavy increase in the price of wearing apparel for women and a warning that even more serious increases were coming." The inconsistency of man! Here the poor women have been trying to save by wearing dresses abbreviated at both ends. Men complain when she wears little and man complains when she wears more and it costs more. So what can a poor girl do anyway!

THE new silks are fine value at SWIFT'S Mather's livery barn, Parkhill, was burned to the ground Monday night. Two horses perished.

J. E. Armstrong, M. P., and Mrs. Armstrong are in Ottawa where Mr. Armstrong is attending to his parliamentary duties.

If any friend still wishes to aid the freshly stricken Armenians, Tecumseh Chapter I. O. D. E. will gladly forward names and contributions to the Globe fund which is still open. Please leave any sums with the Treasurer Mrs. S. Stapleford or the Regent Mrs. T. G. Mitchell at as early a date as possible.

CELIA BAMBRIDGE, wife of Mr. Joseph H. Hume, passed away at the Ontario Hospital, London, on Wednesday, aged 75 years. The remains were brought here Wednesday night and interment took place in the Watford cemetery on Thursday afternoon.

THOSE who attended the concert given by the Florentine Musicians in the Lyceum on Friday night enjoyed a cultured entertainment of much merit by the three excellent artists. Andrew Vissocchi's inimitable playing on the accordion was a revelation of what can be accomplished by an expert musician on that instrument.

A SPECIAL young people's service will be held in the Congregational Church, Watford, on Sunday evening, when the officers of the Y. P. S. C. E. will be installed. The pastor's topic will be "Christian endeavor for young and old." Following this service the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed, when a fine individual Communion service will be presented to the Church by the young people, and a large number of new members will be received into the church fellowship. Every member of the Church should aim to be present.

MRS. MARGARET KERFOOT, widow of the late Thomas Kerfoot, of Watford, passed away at London early Wednesday morning. About seven years ago Mrs. Kerfoot, who was badly crippled from a fall which fractured her hip, decided to give up housekeeping here and enter the Victoria Home for Incurables at London. The remains were brought here and the funeral service will be held in the Methodist church on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made at Watford cemetery beside aged 65 years and her husband. She had no family. One sister survives.

THE NEW Fashion Plates are here—see the new spring styles.—SWIFT'S.

Mrs. John Coughlin, who has been ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

A number of families around Birsam have had the flu, but are now recovering.

Mr. J. J. Coughlin arrived home Monday from London accompanied by his sister, Mrs. G. Cundick.

Mr. Nell Graham, who has spent the winter here with relatives, returned home to London last week.

Messrs. Ellwood, Orville and Lloyd Jones are up and out again after a severe attack of the flu and bronchitis.

Dr. R. J. Seymour, Philadelphia, was here this week to see his mother, who is quite ill at her home near Arkona.

The ban has been lifted off the schools in the township by the Medical Health Officer, Dr. Siddall, but remains on all other gatherings.

Mrs. William Luchman (see Hagle) died in Winnipeg Wednesday. The remains left Winnipeg on Wednesday night for here and interment will take place in Bethel cemetery on arrival.

Sarah Bullock, wife of George Stillwell, died at her home in Warwick Village, on Sunday, Feb. 29th, aged 65 years and 9 months. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at St. Mary's church cemetery, the Rev. W. M. Shore officiating and was private. Mrs. Stillwell was married about 40 years ago and since then has resided in the village. Besides her husband she is mourned by three sons and one daughter, namely George and William in Alberta, Ernest in Rainy River, and Mrs. John Levan, Warwick.

PARTICULARS OF MR. HALL'S ACCIDENT
Mr. W. G. Hall, who has been getting out timber preparatory to building in the spring, had his right leg badly broken on Monday afternoon about 8 o'clock, while he and Mr. Frank Nichols were engaged in felling a tree in the latter's woods. The tree lodged in another tree and the came back, striking Mr. Hall, and all fell they had a miraculous escape from being killed. Mr. Nichols brought Mr. Hall home and Dr. Stevenson, London, was summoned, but did not arrive till 1 a.m. as the train was two hours late. Mr. Hall's leg was broken below the knee and was a double fracture. Dr. Huffman, Arkona, assisted in setting it and the patient is doing as well as can be expected. The fracture was such a bad one that the Dr. could not put the leg in a cast, but will return at the expiration of ten days to do it. Just ten years ago now Mr. Hall had his other leg broken by a kick from a horse. He has the sympathy of many friends who hope for his speedy recovery.

PERSONAL

Miss Brock, Strathroy, is the guest of Mrs. E. A. Brown.

Miss M. E. George, milliner, has returned for the spring season.

Nursing Sister Clara Tye, Toronto, spent the week end at her home here.

Rev. E. H. Sawers attended a meeting of the presbytery at Sarnia on Tuesday.

Miss Holmes, Petrolia, head milliner for A. Brown & Co., is here getting ready for the spring millinery season.

Mr. J. H. Mitchell, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Angus Mitchell, returned to his home in Prince Albert, Sask., on Monday.

Among those who are confined to the house with illness this week is Mr. David Watt of the postoffice staff. Mr. Joseph H. Hume is improving nicely and it is hoped will be out shortly. Rev. Mr. Irwin was reported not quite so well on Wednesday as earlier in the week.

HOCKEY

WATFORD 7, G. W. V. 4

The local Intermediates defeated the Sarnia Great War Veterans in an exhibition game here Wednesday night by a score of 7-4. The ice was not in the best of condition and was the means of showing up the game considerably. Many of the locals were not up to their usual form—possibly not yet fully recovered from their recent heavy battles—but had no difficulty in completely outclassing the Veterans. F. W. Rogers handled the game.

Watford	Sarnia
Rogers	Goal
Brown	McIntosh
Dodd	defence
Greer	Harding
Harper	centre
Irwin	R. Wing
Trenouth	L. Wing
	Colch
	Sub.
	Lamb

Tecumseh Chapter I. O. D. E.
Mrs. Newell was hostess at the March meeting of Tecumseh Chapter I. O. D. E. held on Tuesday afternoon of this week. Fifteen members and visitor were present. Treasurer reported the need of funds and the members were asked to make personal efforts to raise money during the present month. A quilt and a tatted handkerchief border, the work of members of the chapter, were sold at the meeting. \$6 was realized on these articles. A cash donation from two outside friends was handed to the treasurer to be forwarded to the Armenian fund.

Mrs. Stapleford and Mrs. Brown were asked to convey to the Committee on cemetery improvements the appreciation the Chapter feels for the work they have begun and to express a willingness to cooperate in any way possible in same.

Miss H. McCaw was appointed Educational Secretary for 1920. Programs for future meetings were mapped out. Mrs. G. Hicks will be hostess for April. Serving of refreshments and the singing of the National Anthem brought a busy meeting to a close.

BROOKE

Dr. H. L. Blair, formerly of Inwood, died at Dryden, Ont., on Feb. 16th.

The funeral of the late Robert Coristine took place at the Alvinston cemetery on Thursday. He was in his 78th year.

Owing to unfavorable health conditions the March meeting of the Brooke Women's Institute has been cancelled.—Sec.

Special Fire Sale of Store Stock, commencing 10th of March, composed of General Merchandise, at Sutorville Estate.

Petrolia Topic—Mrs. Thos. Kelly and Mrs. Wm. Kelly, of Watford, are in attendance on their sister, Mrs. Wm. Hopkins, who is very low at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. McLean.

Albert Mitchell who up to a few weeks ago was a resident of Brooke township died in Sarnia where he had gone to work, on Tuesday of last week. The funeral was held on Thursday at the Alvinston cemetery under Masonic auspices.

Another old and much esteemed resident of the township died Tuesday evening after a week's illness with heart trouble, in the person of Mrs. Robert Coristine. The death occurred just one week after that of her husband. The funeral was held on Thursday at Alvinston cemetery. She is survived by three sons, David at home, who is just recovering from a severe illness, Cameron of London, and John of Prince Albert, also by four sisters, Mrs. John Bowie of Brooke, Mrs. McGinnis of London, Mrs. Holmes and Miss Phoebe of Alvinston, and three brothers, David Armstrong of Walkerville, William of Strathroy and John of Port Huron.

Mr. Ernie Crummer, Ridge road near Chatham, has realized \$10,000 off his 15 acres of tobacco. Some fortunes are being made from tobacco, the enhanced prices being the result of selling direct to English markets.

David, the three-year-old son of Mr. Albert Saunders, 10th line, Enniskillen, died of the flu last week. Ten other children and the father are ill with the same disease. The mother of the family is dead.

MULTUM IN PARVO

Steps are being taken to build a Y. W. C. A. at Sarnia.

Vienna city had over 1800 deaths in one week and only 8 births.

Fifty autos were destroyed in a Detroit garage fire on Sunday night. Loss over \$100,000.

Wm. Scott, B. A., former Principal of Toronto Normal School, died Sunday in his 74th year.

Capt. Ross of Melbourne, received \$50,000 for his airplane flight from England to Australia.

It has already cost the city of Montreal \$90,000 to remove the snow from its streets this winter.

The tax mill at Lucan was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. Loss \$10,000. The mill employed 25 men.

At a congress at Geneva a report showed that over a million children are receiving government aid.

Sarnia council will do everything possible to have the P. M. and M. C. R. railways turned into hydro radials.

James Anderson a noted horticulturist and also a breeder of high class live stock, died at Guelph on Monday.

Bela Kun, the Communist dictator of Hungary, has escaped from prison in Austria with several of his henchmen.

The Canadian custom receipts for the fiscal year just ended show an increase of nearly 20 millions over previous year.

The governor-general will go to England next week to attend the marriage of his daughter, Lady Dorothy Cavendish.

Dr. Charles Gordon Hewitt, Dominion Entomologist, and a noted educationist died of pneumonia at Ottawa on Monday.

The Western Fair Board will extend the present show grounds, and will add about 150 lots on the east of the present site.

\$100 conscience money was handed to the Customs at Niagara by a man who smuggled goods across the line 20 years ago.

An Illinois man investigated spooky sounds coming from the roof of his house and found several hundred pounds of honey.

Chief of Police Wilson of Strathroy has been appointed trustee officer by the public school board at a salary of \$120 a year.

H. V. C. Fisher, of Niagara township, will run as independent U. F. O. candidate in Lincoln against the convention's candidate.

Burglars nearly murdered two men in their beds in Toronto Sunday night. The victims are suffering from serious wounds at the Western hospital.

An ice jam is forming between Lake Ontario and the Niagara bridge at Lewiston, which may rival the 60-foot high jam of eleven years ago.

Mrs. Robt. J. Stewart, of Paris went to bed in apparently her usual health, but was shortly seized with a violent fit of coughing and died of heart failure.

The affairs of the overseas military forces of Canada have been wound up. The 750 Canadians still remaining in Europe will be known as the C. E. F.

Building has commenced for the new auto corporation on the Sarnia Indian Reserve. It is said that this new plant will be the largest in Canada when completed.

Chas. Everett, his wife and twelve-year-old son, at Bracebridge, all ill in bed with the "flu," were obliged to crawl into the snow when their home caught fire.

Two hundred miles of interurban electric railway in western and central Maine were temporarily abandoned after a prolonged struggle against drifts caused by successive storms.

A tramway conductor at Montreal tickled a boy passenger, causing him to fall off the car. The boy's mother was awarded \$300 damages by the court for the injuries received.

In Bulgaria profiteers are being placarded and marched in chains through the streets. If this method were adopted in Canada what a monster procession would be the result.

The strike on French railroads has been settled. The men will not get any pay for the lost time. During the strike hundreds of young society girls acted as conductors and stockers.

Herbert Webster Phillip, aged 60, accountant of the MacKenzie, Milne Company, was found dead in bed at his home, at Sarnia on Monday, when an attempt was made to call him for breakfast.

The house of Gaudois Dupont, a farmer, near Quebec, was destroyed by fire, and four of his children were burned to death, together with Mrs. Dupont's father and mother. Mr. Dupont was out in the woods with his two eldest sons when the fire broke out. Mrs. Dupont was in the house with her six children and Mr. and Mrs. Tremblay.

Fire Chief Harry Guerin, at the risk of his own life, dashed into the flaming residence of Victor Sloan, at Kitchener, Monday night and rescued Mrs. Sloan, who was confined to her bed, from certain death. Thinking that Mrs. Sloan's three-days-old baby was still in the house, the fire chief went back into the house, but was unable to find it. The child had been saved by the father and the nurse while the chief was rescuing the mother.

CHOP STUFF

Alvinston had six deaths within a week.

Miss Ellen Sanson of Petrolia died of flu at Port Arthur where she was teaching school.

Thomas Luscombe, one of Strathroy's oldest and most esteemed residents, passed away Monday in his 82nd year.

A western United States cold storage company acknowledged there is more food stored now than ever before.

Any person who sneezes more than once in a Manistree, Mich., theatre must be ejected, the health department ruled.

Wilson Grieve of Parkhill has a flock of Barred Rocks that gave an average yield of 150 eggs per hen in nine months of 1919.

Lloyd Bourne's house, Enniskillen, was burned to the ground early on Friday morning. Most of the furniture was saved. A defective chimney is given as the cause.

Farmers in the United States are suffering with discontent over the recent big profits taken by middlemen between them and the consumer.

It is proposed to build an arena at Bothwell in which to hold future grain and poultry shows. Plans have been prepared for a building 140 by 50 feet, and it is stated that one Bothwell citizen has offered to invest \$1000 in the project.

The Ontario Railway and Municipal Board at their session at Sarnia last week decided that the County of Lambton and County of Huron would, each have to bear half the cost of the new bridge over the river at Grand Bend.

Effie McArthur, the wife of Stanley Catt, of London, formerly of the 4th con., died at her home on Monday, Feb. 23rd, after a short illness of influenza. She was married on March 6, 1912, and for a while lived in Beauport and Warwick before going to London.

Charlie Bennett, a well-known resident of Petrolia for fifty years, died last week, aged 78 years. In his younger days he was a noted strong man, and has been known to pick up, put on his back and carry a 32 foot rail such as is used to lay railway tracks.

Fire, said to have originated from a kitchen stove, destroyed the residence of Dr. J. B. Martyn, ex-M. P., Alvinston, at 8 o'clock Sunday night. Some of the furniture was saved, but most of the contents, including personal clothing, etc., were burned. The loss is estimated at \$3000. Mrs. Martyn is in Detroit.

J. F. Donald, 2nd line west, Plympton, has sold the homestead to his son Frank who will return here and resume farming. He has given up a clerical position in Toronto with \$3000 salary to come back to the land and his childhood home. Rent was \$65 per month in the city. Mr. Donald, sr., purposes building a new house for himself and wife on his 60-acre farm, north side of the 2nd line, where he has a large peach orchard.

James H. Penfold, engaged in the fur-trade business in Oil Springs for the past twelve years, died last week. The deceased had had a bad cold for several weeks, but, not being one to give up easily, he continued with his duties, hoping his cold would get better. Instead of improving it got worse, and other diseases setting in, he was forced to take to his bed. In spite of all that three doctors and loving friends could do he passed away in less than three days.

Frank Bolton, while working in the Wyoming Flax Mill last Friday met with a severe accident, by his right arm coming in contact with the knives of the hutching machine, inflicting two deep gashes, one below and one above the elbow near the shoulder. Dr. Reid dressed the wounds, but it will be some time before he can resume work. Mr. Bolton served on military duty in France.

The fruitgrowers of the Niagara fruit belt are getting ready for an energetic campaign this year against the pests which beset the fruit trees. The cold steady winter has been good for the fruit trees, the large amount of snow protecting them, and the growers expect the trees to come out in the spring in a most healthy condition. Energetic spraying to prevent the curl leaf, which last year devastated the fruit orchards, is being planned. Last spring the continued wet weather prevented spraying, and the curl leaf was the result. The growers say, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Conkey, of West Adelaide, have received the Mons Star, the decoration conferred upon their son, "Toots," for his conspicuous bravery and valorous service to the Empire at Mons during the years 1914 and 1915. It is a beautiful decoration and is justly prized by the family. "Toots," who went overseas with the first Canadian contingent and returned home at the close of the struggle practically unscathed, is enjoying an extended trip through the Canadian and U.S. West.

John Hambly & Sons, of the Strathroy Marble and Granite Works, received on Friday last the six-foot figure of a Canadian soldier, to be placed on the monument to be erected in memory of the brave boys of Caradoc Township who lost their lives in the great war for freedom. The figure was carved in Italy, and is artistically done. When completed the monument will be placed on the town hall grounds at Mt. Brydges. The above firm has just completed the tablet containing some 44 names, of the boys who enlisted from Metcalfe Township. This will be placed in the town hall, Napier.



Experienced mothers say Zam-Buk is best for children's injuries and skin troubles, because:

- It is herbal—no poisonous mineral coloring.
It is antiseptic—prevents cuts and burns taking the wrong way.
It is soothing—ends pain quickly.
It heals every time.
Just as good for grown-ups.



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ED de GEX, Kerwood P.O.

Carolyn of the Corners

By RUTH BELMORE ENDICOTT

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SYNOPSIS.

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER VI.

Prince Awakens The Corners. Camp-meeting time was over, and the church at The Corners was to open for its regular Sunday services.

"Both Satan and the parson have had a vacation," said Mr. Stagg, "and now they can tackle each other again and see which'll get the strange hold 'twixt now and revival time."

"You should not say such things, especially before the child, Joseph Stagg," admonished Aunty Rose. Carolyn May, however, seemed not to have heard Uncle Joe's pessimistic remark; she was too greatly excited by the prospect of Sunday school. And the very next week-day school would begin.

By this first week in September the little girl was quite settled in her new home at The Corners. Prince was still a doubtful addition to the family, both Uncle Joe and Aunty Rose plainly having misgivings about him. But in regard to the little girl herself, the hardware merchant and the housekeeper were of one opinion, even though they did not admit it to each other.

Aunty Rose remained, apparently, as austere as ever, while Joseph Stagg was quite as much immersed in business as formerly. Yet there were times, when she and the child were alone, that Mrs. Kennedy unbent, in a greater or less degree. And on the part of Joseph Stagg, he found himself thinking of sunny-haired, blue-eyed "Hannah's Carolyn" with increasing frequency.

"Didn't you ever have any little girls, Aunty Rose?" Carolyn May asked the housekeeper on one of these intimate occasions. "Or little boys? I mean of your very own."

"Yes," said Aunty Rose in a matter-of-fact tone. "Three. But only to have them in my arms for a very little while. Each died soon after coming to me. There was something quite wrong with them all, so the doctors said."

"Oh, my dear! All three of them?" sighed Carolyn May. "Two girls and a boy. Only one lived to be three months old. They are all buried behind the church yonder."

The next morning early Carolyn May, with Prince, went over into the churchyard and found the three little stones in a row. She knew they must be the right ones, for there was a bigger stone, with the inscription, "Frank Kennedy, beloved spouse of Ross Kennedy," upon it.

The names on the three little stones were Emeline, Frank, Jr., and Clarissa. Weeds and tall grass had begun to sprout about the little, lozenge-shaped stones and about the taller one.

While she was thus engaged, a tall man in black-looking rather "weedy" himself, if the truth were told—came across the graveyard and stood beside her. He wore a broad band of crepe

Small but Potent.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are small, but they are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who may not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

around his hat and on his arm, and was very grave and serious-looking.

"Who are you, little girl?" he asked, his voice being quite agreeable and his tone kindly.

"I'm Carolyn May, if you please," she replied, looking up at him frankly. "Carolyn May Stagg?" he asked. "You're Mr. Stagg's little girl? I've heard of you."

"Carolyn May Cameron," she corrected seriously. "I'm only staying with Uncle Joe. He is my guardian, and he had to take me, of course, when my papa and mamma were lost at sea."

"Indeed?" returned the gentleman. "Do you know who I am?"

"I—I think," said Carolyn May, doubtfully, "that you must be the undertaker."

"For a moment the gentleman looked startled. Then he dashed a little, but his eyes twinkled.

"The undertaker?" he murmured. "Do I look like that?"

"Excuse me, sir," said Carolyn May. "I don't really know you, you know. Maybe you're not the undertaker."

"No, I am not. Though our undertaker, Mr. Snivvins, is a very good man."

"Yes, sir," said the little girl, politely.

"I am the pastor here—your pastor, I hope," he said, putting a kind hand upon her head.

"Oh, I know you now!" said Carolyn May brightly. "You're the man Uncle Joe says is going to get a strange hold on Satan now that vacation is over."

Rev. Afton Driggs looked rather odd again. The shocking frankness of the child came pretty near to flooring him.

"I—ahem! Your uncle compliments me," he said drily. "You don't know that he is ready to do his share, do you?"

"His share?" repeated the puzzled little girl.

"Toward strangling the Evil One," pursued the minister, a wry smile curling the corners of his lips.

"Has he got a share in it, too?" asked Carolyn May.

"I think we all should have," said the minister, looking down at her with returning kindness in his glance. "Even little girls like you."

Carolyn May looked at him quite seriously.

"Do you s'pose," she asked him confidentially, "that Satan is really wicked enough to trouble little girls?"

It was a startling bit of new philosophy thus suggested, and Mr. Driggs shook his head in grave doubt. But it gave him something to think of all that day, and the first sermon preached in The Corners church that autumn seemed rather different from most of those soiled, indigestible discourses that the good man was wont to drone out to his parishioners.

"Dunno but it is worth while to give the parson a vacation," pronounced Uncle Joe at the dinner table. "Seems to me his sermon this morning seemed to have a new snap to it. Mebbe he'll give old Satan a hard rub this winter, after all."

"Joseph Stagg!" said Aunty Rose admonishingly.

"I think he's a very nice man," said Carolyn May suddenly. "And I keep awake most of the time—you see, I heard poor Princey howling for me here, where he was tied up."

"Hum!" ejaculated Mr. Stagg. "Which kept you awake—the dog or the minister?"

"Oh, I like Mr. Driggs very much," the little girl assured him. "And he's in great 'flection, too, I am sure. He—he wears crepe on his hat and sleeve."

"Huh, so he does," grunted Mr. Stagg. "He's 'most always in mourning for somebody or something."

"Do you s'pose, Uncle Joe, that he looks up enough? It does just seem to me as though poor Mr. Driggs must always be looking down instead of looking up to see the sunshine and the blue sky and—the mountains, like my papa said you should."

Uncle Joe was silent. Aunty Rose said, very briskly for her: "And your papa was right, Carolyn May. He was a very sensible man, I have no doubt."

"Oh, he was quite a wonderful man," said the little girl with full assurance.

It was on the following morning that school opened. The Corners district school was a red building, with a squat bell tower and two front doors, standing not far up the road beyond the church.

also, the school marched the dog, having drawn the staple with which his chain had been fastened to the bole of the tree in Mr. Stagg's back yard.

Miss Minnie was both alarmed and angry. Some of the little girls shrieked and wept when Prince pranced over to Carolyn May's seat.

"If you do not shut that awful dog up so that he cannot follow you here, Carolyn May, I shall speak to your uncle, Mr. Stagg, about it. Ugh, the ugly beast! Take him away at once!"

So Carolyn May's holidays at The Corners did not begin very happily, after all. She had always been loved by every one, and had never had before. But she seemed prejudiced against Prince.

The little girl felt badly about this, but she was of too cheerful a temperament to drop for long under the pressure of any trouble. The school children liked her, and Carolyn May found plenty of playmates.

It was on the last Friday in the month that something happened which quite changed Miss Minnie's attitude towards "that mongrel." Incidentally, The Corners, as a community, was fully awakened from its lethargy, and, as it chanced, like the Sleeping Beauty and all her retinue, by a Prince.

The school session on Friday afternoon was always shortened. This day Mr. Brady, one of the school trustees, came to review the school and, before he left, to pay Miss Minnie her salary for the month.

Carolyn May had permission from Aunty Rose to go calling that afternoon. Freda Payne, whom she liked very much, lived up the road beyond the schoolhouse, and she had invited the little city girl to come to see her. Of course, Prince had to be included in the invitation. Freda fully understood that, and Carolyn May took him on his leash.

They saw Miss Minnie at her desk when they went past the schoolhouse. She was correcting written exercises. Carolyn May secretly hoped that her own was much better than she feared it was.

Not far beyond the schoolhouse Prince began to growl, and the hairs stiffened on his neck.

"Whatever is the matter with you, Prince?" demanded Carolyn May.

In a moment she saw the cause of the dog's continued agitation. A roughly dressed, bewhiskered man sat beside the road eating a lunch out of a newspaper. He leered at Carolyn May, and said:

"I guess you got a bad dog there, ain't he, little girl?"

"Oh, no! He's usually very polite," answered Carolyn May. "You must be still, Prince! You see," she explained, "he doesn't like folks to wear old clothes. If—if you had on your Sunday suit, I'm quite sure he would not growl at you."

"He wouldn't, hey?" said the man hoarsely, licking his fingers of the last crumbs of his lunch. "An' s'pose a feller ain't got no Sunday suit?"

"Why then, I s'pose Prince wouldn't ever let you come into our yard—if he was loose."

"Don't let him loose now, little girl," said the fellow, getting up hurriedly and eyeing the angry dog askance.

"Oh, no, sir. We're going visiting up the road. Come away, Prince. I won't let him touch you," she assured the man.

The latter seemed rather doubtful of her ability to hold the dog long, and he hobbled away towards the schoolhouse.

Carolyn May had a very pleasant call—Freda's mother even approved of Prince—and it was an hour before the two started for home. In sight of the school house Prince gave evidence again of excitement.

"I wonder what is the matter with you now," Carolyn May began, when suddenly she sighted what had evidently so disturbed the dog.

A man was crouching under one of the schoolhouse windows, bobbing up now and then to peer in. It was the man whom they had previously seen beside the road.

"Hush, Prince!" whispered little Carolyn May, holding the dog by the collar.

She, too, could see through the open window. Miss Minnie was still at her desk. She had finished correcting the pupils' papers. Now she had her bag open and was counting the money Mr. Brady had given her.

"O-o-oh!" breathed Carolyn May, clinging to the eager dog's collar.

The man at the window suddenly left his position and slipped around to the door. In a moment he appeared in the schoolroom before the startled teacher.

Miss Minnie screamed. The man, with a rough threat, darted forward to seize her purse.

Just then Carolyn May unsnapped



But He Was Soon Baying the Fellow Past the Blacksmith Shop and Let Him Go.

"Save Miss Minnie, Princey!" she cried after the charging dog.

Prince did not trouble about the door. The open window, through which the tramp had slipped upon the schoolhouse steps, was nearer. He went up the wall and scrambled over the sill with a savage determination that left no doubt whatever in the tramp's mind.

With a yell of terror the fellow bounded out of the door and tore along the road and through The Corners at a speed never before equaled in that locality by a knight of the road.

Prince lost a little time in recovering his footing and again getting on the trail of the fleeing tramp. But he was soon baying the fellow past the blacksmith shop and the store.

The incident called the entire population of The Corners, save the bedridden, to the windows and doors. For once the little, somnolent village awoke.

CHAPTER VII.

A Sunday Walk.

Really if Prince had been a vain dog his ego would certainly have become unduly developed because of this incident. The Corners, as a community, voted him an acquisition, whereas heretofore he had been looked upon as a good deal of a nuisance.

After she recovered from her fright Miss Minnie walked home with Carolyn May and allowed Prince's delighted little mistress to encourage the "hero" to "shake hands with teacher."

"Now, you see, he's acquainted with you, Miss Minnie," said Carolyn May. "He's an awful nice dog. You didn't know just how nice he was before."

Almost everybody went to church, and all the children to Sunday school, which was held first.

The Rev. Afton Driggs, though serious-minded, was a loving man. He was fond of children and he and his childless wife gave much of their attention to the Sunday school. Mrs. Driggs taught Carolyn May's class of little girls. Mrs. Driggs did her very best, too, to get the children to stay to the preaching service, but Carolyn May had to confess that the pastor's discourses were usually hard to understand.

"And he is always reading about the 'Begats,'" she complained gently to Uncle Joe as they went home together on this particular Sunday, "and I can't keep interested when he does that. I s'pose the 'Begats' were very nice people, but I'm sure they weren't related to us—they've all got such funny names."

"Hum!" ejaculated Uncle Joe, smothering a desire to laugh. "Flow gently, sweet Afton, does select his passages of Scripture mostly from the 'valleys of dry bones.' I allow. You've got it about right there, Carolyn May."

"Uncle Joe," said the little girl, taking her courage in both hands, "will you do something for me?" Then, as he stared down at her from under his bushy brows, she added: "I don't mean that you aren't always doing something for me—letting me sleep here at your house and eat with you and all that. But something special."

"What is the 'something special?'" asked Mr. Stagg cautiously.

"Something I want you to do to-day. You always go off to your store after dinner and when you come home it's too dark."

"Too dark for what?"

"For us to take a walk," said the little girl very earnestly. "Oh, Uncle Joe, you don't know how dreadful I miss taking Sunday walks with my papa. Of course we took 'em in the morning, for he had to go to work on the paper in the afternoon, but we did just about go everywhere. If you would go with me," the little girl added wistfully, "just this afternoon, seems to me I wouldn't feel so—so empty."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Read Guide-Advocate Want Ads.

(Continued on page 6.)

Guide-Advocate

WATFORD, MARCH 5, 1920.

CANADA'S FUTURE

Will Foreigners Eventually Dominate the Dominion?

It is pretty much the custom in this country for married couples to decide that they will have only one child. One wonders if they ever consider what the ultimate result of this will be to the nation. For example:—

Sixteen Canadian married couples each have one child—

Eight Boys and Eight Girls. The eight boys marry the eight girls, result eight children—

Four Boys and Four Girls. These marry, and each couple has one child, four children in all—

Two Boys and Two Girls. These marry, and result is two children—

One Boy and One Girl. They marry and have one child—

A Girl. She must either marry a man from some other country or remain single.

What, then, will be Canada's future as a nation?

Evidently Canadians pay little attention to the Psalmist, who refers to children as arrows and says: "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them; they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate."

NOTE AND COMMENT

The Department of Agriculture states that Americans are eating eight per cent. less meat than they ate 20 years ago.

The Bank of England has the right to sell beer without a license. This privilege was granted to the bank in its charter of incorporation under date of July 27, 1694.

The retail price of granulated sugar has already been raised \$2-a hundred by the wholesale grocers, and a retail price of about 20 cents a pound is likely. The Board of Control wanted to demonstrate the benefit of price control by it, and has succeeded admirably. But the consumer who pays four cents a pound more, and before the season is over, may pay 25 cents a pound for sugar, will ask the necessity of the demonstration.

The sending of a commission to ascertain the true facts regarding Russia's economic position has been decided on by the Supreme Council. One report says that Russia has an excess of foodstuffs in certain parts, owing to a great harvest in 1919, and another says that Russia will have to import two billion roubles' worth of foodstuffs. If the latter is true, it would be better to let Russia stay as she is until the world has had two or three more crops and can spare the food.

The policy of the temperance workers of Ontario relative to the application of Dominion temperance legislation for Ontario will be, it is expected, outlined and decided on at a convention of the Dominion Alliance to meet in Toronto on March 9, 10 and 11. There will also be discussions regarding the best means to have legislation enacted whereby a limit will be put on the amount of liquor a person may have in his or her cellar and to prevent a host entertaining his friends at his own house with spirituous liquors.

MARCH WEATHER

DANGEROUS TO BABY

Our Canadian March weather—one day bright, but sloppy, the next blustery and cold—is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mothers to keep the little ones indoors. They are often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack their whole system. To guard against these colds and to keep the baby well till the better, brighter days come along, a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. The Tablets are a mild but thorough laxative which never fail to regulate the stomach and bowels and thus they relieve colds and simple fevers and keep the baby fit. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PALE, WAN CHEEKS A SIGN OF ANAEMIA

To Have Good Color and Health the Blood Must be Kept Red and Pure

Many women who had good color and bright eyes in their girlhood grow pale and colorless, and lose much of their charm when they become wives and mothers. Why is it? When the fading color in the cheeks and lips is accompanied by a loss of brightness in the eyes and an increasing heaviness in the step and a tendency to tire easily, the cause is to be sought in the state of the blood.

Many causes may contribute to the condition of the blood known as anaemia. Care of the home, overwork, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient rest and sleep, improper diet, are a few of them. The important thing is to restore the blood, to build it up so that the color will return to the cheeks and lips, brightness to the eyes, and lightness to the step. To do this, nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They begin at once to increase the red capsules in the blood, and this new blood carries strength and health to every part of the body. The appetite improves, digestion becomes perfect, and energy and ambition return. Proof is given in the statement of Mrs. Alex Archambo, Cornwall, Ont., who says:—"Two years ago my health began to fail. I was suffering from headaches, pains in the back and sides, and a constant tired out feeling. I had used a lot of medicine, but instead of it helping me I seemed to be growing weaker. My friends urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and while I felt disheartened at my experience with other medicines, I decided to do so. To my great joy I soon found the pills were helping me, and their continued use for a time fully restored my health. I feel that I would be ungrateful if I did not give my experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the house that it may point the way to health to some other poor sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained through any medicine dealer, or may be had by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CURE FOR SMALLPOX

A correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury writes to that journal as follows:—"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of smallpox cannot be effectually cured in three days simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure and never failing remedy:—One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water; to be drunk when cold at short intervals. It can be taken at any time, and is a preventative as well as a curative, I myself have restored hundreds by this means. It never leaves a mark, never causes blindness, and always prevents tedious lingering. If people would only try it and report all cures to you, you would require to employ many columns if you gave them publicity."

SARNIA PRESBYTERY

A meeting of the Presbytery was held in Sarnia on Tuesday, Rev. J. A. Shaver, of Strathroy, was elected moderator for the ensuing six months, Rev. J. J. Paterson, of Sarnia, will represent the presbytery at the presbyterial meeting on April 14.

Delegates to the general assembly are Rev. Messrs. Richardson, of Brigden; Hall, of Sarnia; McLeod, of Wyoming; and Moore of Burns Church, with the ruling elders of Thedford, Wyoming, Watford and West Adelaide.

Arrangements were made for the induction of Rev. A. McVicar, at Inwood, on the 18th. Rev. J. D. McRae, of Petrolia, is interim moderator, and Rev. J. A. Shaver, Strathroy, and Rev. R. McKay, of Alvinston, will carry out the induction service.

The report of the convener of finance in the Forward Movement showed that with an allocation of \$60,000 the Presbytery had raised \$52,000. Several congregations have not reported, and it is expected the amount will ultimately reach \$80,000.

A vote of thanks was tendered Rev. J. A. Shaver for his faithful work in connection with the Forward Movement.

Mr. Stirrett, Petrolia, will represent the presbytery at the provincial prohibition convention at Toronto next week.

SPRING LINES READY

We are very pleased with our Spring offerings of seasonable goods. For instance--

Ginghams

A large number of real imported Anderson's Dress Ginghams—scarce goods and very reliable as regards being fast colors and wearing qualities. These are marked... 58c yd.

About 25 patterns of Red Seal Ginghams—splendid weights and pretty designs. These are... 55c yd.

Ten pieces part linen Toweling—heavy weight—the balance of an old import order. Clearing at... 35c yard

Be sure and see the new numbers on display in our Dress Goods Dept.

New Spring shapes in Men's Hats—the Mayhew and Hawes quality—a big range and other lines to open on Saturday.

Floor Rugs

A splendid new range of patterns and in three qualities. We are lucky to have such a stock at a price that will appeal to spring buyers. Some very charming tapestry rugs, size 3 x 3½, Guilford quality, all marked for quick sale at... \$35.00

This is a real special.

Men's Shirts for Spring—new patterns, soft cuffs, made from English shirtings. Open this week.

Swift, Sons & Co.

Dad's Squibographs

After a man who contemplates building a bungalow figures up the cost he is inclined to envy the cave men.

Brown sugar is so expensive that it is likely to affect the supply of "pure" maple syrup.

Exchange will be higher than ever when the new 22-storey office of the New York Stock Exchange is completed.

Some of the baseball fans think the "bone-dry" are going to extremes when they propose to abolish the spitball.

Italy is considering a tax on laziness, which, if strictly enforced in any country, would go a large way toward wiping out the war debt.

There will be general agreement with the Boston specialist who says that the best thing to take for influenza is to take care not to get it.

As an illustration of the thriftiness of New York hotel keepers, one of them is reported to have put in a bill for the escaped gas that asphyxiated a guest.

Still-walking in a new fad with Paris girls. After their experience walking on French heel shoes it will not take them long to become experts at the exercise.

A young man with a fad for figures estimates that the cost and upkeep of a linen collar for one year, including replacements, amounts to \$8.40. No allowance is made for time lost in chasing collar buttons.

A banking office has been opened on one of the Atlantic liners. It ought to be a great convenience for passengers who wish to float a loan or ascertain what they are worth when they get inside the three-mile limit.

One official that is badly needed in Russia is a state coroner who would issue an authoritative certificate of death when noted statesmen or generals depart this life. It is confusing to read of their being "killed" one week and engaged in their usual activities the next.

A corps of "Little Dutch Cleansers" is busily engaged in removing the dust and rust that has accumulated in the Carnegie Peace Palace at The Hague during the war. The emblems of peace have grown a trifle shabby, but they understand how to restore the old masters in Holland and after the vacuum cleaner passes over the doves of peace they will look as good as new.

WANT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE.—Gasoline Engine, 1½ H. P., good running order.—F. H. LOVELL.

WANTED to buy, a gander.—Apply to J. A. MINNELY, R. R. 8, Watford. Phone Arkona, line 13.

FOR SALE, Thoroughbred Durham Bull, one year old.—ROBT. EDGAR, lot 28, con. 6, S. E. R., Warwick. Phone 64r5, m5-2t

WORK OUT HORSES and fallen animals of any kind bought.—LETT BROS., fur ranchers, lot 18, con 13, Brooke; Rural phone 43-21. Watford P. O. Phone messages at our expense. tf

SEVERAL farms in this vicinity and a few dwelling house properties and some vacant building lots in Watford for sale. Apply to W. E. FITZGERALD, Barrister, &c., Watford.

HOUSE and three lots for sale—Corner Victoria and John Streets, nice comfortable house in good repair and splendid garden. Price reduced for immediate sale. Opportunity for someone. Apply on the premises.—G. H. GOODMAN, if



New Spring Footwear

A SPLENDID BIG STOCK of all the newest designs in Spring Footwear for both ladies and gentlemen. We ordered our big stock early and saved on the big increase in prices. City stores are selling the same shoes today at from two to three dollars higher than our prices. Come in this week and see the new lines. We can please you with both Quality and Price.

P. Dodds & Son

The People's Store, Arkona

Phone

Feed Your Stock

- International Stock Food Tonic
Horse Specific
Cattle Specific
Hog Fatner
Poultry Foods
Grofast Calf Meals

We supply this district with Stock Food.

BRING YOUR PRODUCE

W. A. WILLIAMS

FOR SALE

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

RASPBERRY PLANTS—Cuthberts.

BARRED ROCK EGGS for hatching, O.A.C. Laying strain, \$1.50 per 15 eggs.

1 Cow 6 yrs. old, due to freshen April 1

3 Steers, 1, 2 and 3 years old.

LORENZO EVANS

ARKONA R. R. 1.

Telephone Morningstar line.

Lot 25, Con. 4, N.E.R., Warwick.

Stationery at the Guide-Avoc e .

D. WATT

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and FIRE INSURANCE.

Apply at Residence, Erie St., or the Post Office Watford.

A FAMILY GROUP

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

STUDIO, ARCHER BLOCK PETROLEA

Splendid Stock of the New Spring Wall Papers

now ready for your inspection.

SEE OUR SAMPLES

Small Room Remnants at Bargain Prices.

J. W. McLAREN

DRUGGIST

THE REXALL STORE

STATIONER

KERWOOD

Miss Mae Fonger visited her parents in Caradoc.

Mr. John Patterson has moved to Strathroy.

Mrs. Mills spent a few days with friends in Toronto recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McLellan of Port Barwell called on Kerwood friends.

Mr. Joseph Wilkinson has disposed of his farm in Metcalfe to Mr. Fred Merriam, Strathroy.

Dr. Fred Demary of Toronto was home to see his mother and brother Roy who have been very ill.

There will be no prayer meeting or league in the Methodist Church this week but service on Sunday as usual.

We are sorry to relate the sudden death of Mr. Peter Maher, 4th line, brother of Mr. James Maher, section foreman here. He died after a few days' illness with pneumonia.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church will hold a St. Patrick's tea at the parsonage, Thursday, March 11th. A good programme is being prepared by the committee in charge. A collection will be taken in aid of the Radway School, Alberta.

Alvinston council will have two silent policemen placed upon Main street.

Report of S. S. No. 5, Brooke, for February.

Class IV Jr.—Alice Sutton, (Allan Higgins, Harold Sutton) equal.

Class II—Bert Oakes, Aileen Sutton. Primer—Alice Coristine.

Report of Elarton School, No. 3, for month of February. Names in order of merit.

Class IV—Jessie Blain, Loretta Dolan. Class III—Eddie Minnielly, Stanley Clerk.

Class II—Mabel Blain, Sadie Willer, Alma Minnielly, Orval Clark, Anthony Dolan.

Class I—Junior Kersey. Primer—Roy Willer, Amy Minnielly. M. A. BARNES, Teacher.

BORN

In Brooke, on Monday, Feb. 23, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stevens, a son.

In Bosanquet, on Friday, Feb. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Smith McBrvan, a daughter.

In Bosanquet, on Friday, Feb. 20th, to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Watson, a daughter.

In Alvinston, on Thursday, Feb. 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. Emmet McKinley, a daughter.

MARRIED

At the Theiford Methodist parsonage, on Wednesday, Feb. 18th, by the Rev. J. C. Moorehouse, Mr. Jos. White, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. White, Stoney Point Reserve, to Harriet Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Brette, of Kettle Point Reserve.

In London, on Monday Feb. 23rd, Miss Nora Gilliland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Gilliland of Plympton, to Mr. Fred Annot Burr, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Burr, 14th con. Plympton.

DIED

In Wyoming, on Feb. 22, 1920, Mrs. David Moore, in her 88th year.

In Calgary, Alta., on Feb. 21, 1920, Harvey Jackson, formerly of Wyoming.

In London, on Monday, Feb. 23rd, Mrs. Stanley Catt, (nee Edie McArthur), formerly of Bosanquet.

In Warwick, on Friday, Feb. 20th, Don Malley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Malley, of Bosanquet, in his 30th year.

In Plympton, on Thursday, Feb. 19th, John Leonard, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Donaldson, in his 19th year.

In Bothwell, Feb. 29th, Marion Jean, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Hoover, aged 11 months and 11 days.

In Warwick Village, on Sunday, Feb. 29th, 1920, Mrs. George Stillwell, aged 65 years and 9 months.

In the Ontario Hospital, London, on Wednesday, March 3, 1920, Celia Bambridge, beloved wife of Joseph H. Hume, aged 75 years.

In Victoria Home, London, on Wednesday, March 3, Margaret Kerfoot, aged 88 years. Funeral Friday at 2 p. m. from Methodist Church, Watford.

Mr. John B. Shotwell, of Strathroy, died last week in his 78th year. In his younger days he taught school in Warwick township.

The death occurred at her home in Napier on Monday morning, Feb. 16th, of Mrs. James Emerick. She had been an invalid for about eleven years.

As a verminifer there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Read Guide-Advocate Want Ads.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

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

L. BUCHNER, Watford.

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Clearing Sale of Farm Stock

IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

The undersigned will sell for THOMAS A. LOGAN, Lot 22, Con. 14, Brooke, on FRIDAY, MARCH 12, 1920, at 1 o'clock sharp, the following:—1 new milk cow, 1 cow due in March, 1 cow due 1st May, 2 2-year-old steers, 2 yearling steers, 3 yearling heifers, 1 calf 6 weeks old, 1 fat hog, 1 sow to farrow in April, 10 colonies of bees, mower, hay rake, M.-H. hay loader, hay fork, car, ropes and pulleys, seed drill, disc harrow, straight tooth harrow, corn cultivator, corn sheller, wagon, buggy, pair sleighs, cutter, set heavy harness, set single harness, buggy pole, 10 tons hay, 100 bushels of oats, M.-H. cream separator, cream can, barrel churn, 15 feet of rubber hose with spray attachment, drill for small seeds, robe and horse blankets, long work bench, forks, scythes, oak barrel, neckyoke, whiffrees, spinning wheel and reel, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything without reserve as proprietor is giving up farming.

TERMS—\$10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 8 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum discount for cash on sums over \$10.00.

R. BROCK, Auctioneer.

Clearing Sale of Farm Stock

IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

The undersigned will sell for BERT TAYLOR, West 4 lot 2, Con. 12, Brooke, on THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1920, at 12.30 o'clock sharp, the following:—Span of g. p. mares, 1 g. p. mare 13 years old, 1 driver rising 8 years old, 2 cows 7 years old, due to calve in April; 1 cow 3 years old, due to calve in April; 1 cow 7 years old, due to calve 1st June; 2 cows 4 years old, due to calve in June; 2 3-yr. old Hereford Heifers, 1 Durham bull rising 2 years old; 1 Hereford bull, 7 months old, 11 calves, 1 year old and under; 1 sow, 1 year old; 5 shoats, 3 months old; 40 thorough-bred White Leghorn hens, M.-H. Manure Spreader, Premium Separator, Chatham wagon, Beet box, Combination hay rack with sliding truck, set scales 1,200 lbs., fanning mill, 1 corn sheller, 1 cutting box, 1 set of Hastings sleighs, 1 land roller, M.-H. disc drill, set of disc harrows, set of diamond harrows, four sections; set of hook-tooth harrows, hay rake, Frost & Wood mower, Nexon mower, beet plow, 1 4-row beet scuffer, 1 hay loader, 1 Frost & Wood bluder 6 ft. cut, 1 side rake International, buggy, cutter, sulky plow, long plow, pile of buzz wood, quantity of cement blocks, 2 sets double harness, 1 set single harness, 100 bushel seed oats, set of slings, ropes and hay fork, 1 Perfection coal stove, 1 heater coal or wood, 2 hanging lamps, Daisy churn, milk oaks, horse blankets, forks, tools, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Everything without reserve as proprietor is giving up farming.

TERMS—\$10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 8 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum discount for cash on sums over \$10.00.

G. HOLLINGSWORTH, Auctioneer.

Clearing Sale of Farm Stock

IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

The undersigned will sell for CHAS. E. STEWART, SR., Lot 6, Main Road, Warwick, (one mile west of Warwick Village), on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10th, 1920, at 1 o'clock sharp, the following:—1 gelding coming 8 yrs old, 1 light colt coming 2 years old, 1 cow 8 years old due May 30, 1 cow 6 years old due March 22, 1 cow 5 years old due March 17, 1 farrow cow 7 years old, 4 2-year-old steer, 2 yearling steers, 3 yearling heifers, 6 pigs about 100 lb., about 50 hens, 1 F. & W. binder nearly new, Deering mower nearly new, Sharp hay rake, M.-H. disc harrow, M.-H. seed drill, Cocksfoot manure spreader new, hook-tooth and straight tooth harrows, Wilkinson plow No. 4, 1 good wagon, hay rack, set pea pullers, wood rack, new wagon box, steel roller, corn scuffer, double mold-board plow, gang plow, set Hastings sleighs, gravel box, top buggy and buggy pole, road cart and cutter, fanning mill and bagger, platform scales 2000 lbs, 2 sets heavy harness, set halter bridles, 9 horse collars, set double lines, pig loader, big feed box, 3 oak barrels, 3 wagon neckyokes, 1 pick, reaping cradle, 1 scoop shovel, 2 scythes, 2 corn planters, 3 sets doubletrees, grindstone, emery stone, 2 stepladders, 2 wooden beet s and 3 iron wedges, 2 keese, 1 gander, about 8 ton hay, about 50 bus. barley, about 150 bus. oats, quantity of cherry lumber, about 250 ft. elm plank, 18 ft. 2-inch piping, 8 or 10 rods pig fence, 2 milk cans, 1 cream can, 3 creamery cans, washing machine, Daisy churn, DeLaval separator, corner cupboard, extension table, clothes horse, vinegar barrel, x-cut saw, 3 sap pans, 130 sap buckets, 30 wooden pails, 2 seven pail kettles, lawn mower, wood cook stove, number grain bags, forks, shovels, spades, hoes, and numerous other articles.

No Reserve. On account of ill health proprietor is giving up farming.

TERMS—\$10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 7 months' credit on approved joint notes. 6 per cent. per annum discount for cash on sums over \$10.00.

J. F. HULLIOT, Auctioneer.

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If Miller's Worm Powders needed the support of testimonials they could be got by the thousands from mothers who know the great virtue of this excellent medicine. But the powders will speak for themselves and in such a way that there can be no question of them. They act speedily and thoroughly, and the child to whom they are administered will show improvement from the first dose. In

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

The 1920 Ford

- is very easy to ride in, with exceptionally comfortable upholstery
- very beautiful in design
- light in weight, reducing tire, gas and general upkeep expenses
- has its old reliable, powerful power plant
- has everything you could ask in a light, strong, economical, easy-riding car
- with electric starter or not—just as you wish
- has a magneto that furnishes ignition independent of starter and battery
- there are so many Service Stations you are never more than seven miles from a supply of repairs

Car is now on exhibition—come in and look it over and let us tell you all about it.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

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Carolyn in Corners

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But the thought of taking the old carpenter into her confidence and advising with him delayed that visit. Mr. Parlow was busy on some piece of cabinet work, but he nodded briskly to the little girl when she came to the door of the shop and looked in.

"Are you very busy, Mr. Parlow?" she asked him after a watchful minute or two. "My hands be, Car'lyn May," said the carpenter in his dry voice.

"Oh!" "But I kin listen to ye—and I kin talk." "Oh, that's nice! Did you hear about what happened yesterday?" "Eh?" he queried, eying her quizzically. "Does anything ever happen on Sunday?"

"Something did on this Sunday," cried the little girl. "Didn't you hear about the snake?" "What d'ye mean—snake?"

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Once he looked up from the ledger—it was on a Saturday morning—and really did see the bright figure of the little girl standing before him. It was no dream or fancy, for old Jimmy, the cat, suddenly shot to the topmost shelf, squalling with wild abandon. Prince was nosing along at Carolyn May's side.

"Bless me!" croaked Mr. Stagg. "That day of yours, Car'lyn May, will give Jimmy a convulsion fit yet. Wasn't you want down here?" Carolyn May told him. A man had come to the house to buy a cow and Aunt Rose had sent the little girl down to tell Mr. Stagg to come home and "drive his own bargain."

Carolyn in Corners

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Leaped Forward With His Walking Stick to Strike.

the mongrel dog was there first. He wisely caught the blacksnake behind the head, his strong, sharp teeth severing its vertebrae.

"Good dog!" shouted Mr. Stagg excitedly. "Fine dog!" "Oh, Miss Amanda!" shrieked Carolyn May. "I—I thought he was going to sting you—I did!"

She ran to the startled woman and clung to her hand. Prince nosed the dead snake. Mr. Stagg looked exceedingly foolish. Miss Amanda recovered her color and her voice simultaneously.

"What a brave dog yours is, little girl," she said to Carolyn May. "And I do so despise snakes!" Then she looked directly at Mr. Stagg and bowed gravely. "I thank you," she said, but so coldly, so Carolyn May thought, that her voice might have come "just off an iceberg."

"Oh, I didn't do anything—really I didn't," stammered the man. "It was the dog."

Both looked very uncomfortable. Joseph Stagg began to pick up the scattered chestnuts from the overturned basket. The lady stooped and whispered to Carolyn May:

"Come to see me, my dear. I want to know you better." Then she kissed Carolyn May and slipped quietly away from the brook, disappearing quickly in the undergrowth.

Joseph Stagg and the little girl went on across the stepping stones, while Prince splashed through the water. Carolyn May was thinking about Miss Amanda Parlow and she believed her Uncle Joe was, too.

"Uncle Joe," she said, "would that bad old snake have stung Miss Amanda?" "Eh? No; I reckon not," admitted Mr. Stagg absent-mindedly. "Blacksnakes don't bite. A big one like that can squeeze some."

"But you were scared of it—like me and Prince. And for Miss Amanda," said Carolyn May very much in earnest. "I guess 'most everybody is scared by the sight of a snake, Car'lyn May."

"But you were scared for Miss Amanda's sake—just the same as I was," repeated the little girl decidedly. "Well!" he growled, looking away, troubled by her insistence.

"Then you don't hate her, do you?" the child pursued. "I'm glad of that, Uncle Joe, for I like her very much. I think she's a beautiful lady."

To this Uncle Joe said nothing. "I guess," thought Carolyn May wisely, "that when two folks love each other and get angry the love's there just the same. Getting mad doesn't kill it; it only makes 'em feel worse."

"Poor Uncle Joe! Poor Miss Amanda! Maybe if they'd just try to look up and look for brighter things they'd get over being mad and be happy again."

When Uncle Joe and Carolyn May returned from this adventurous walk Mr. Stagg went heavily into his own room, closed the door and even locked it. He went over to the old-fashioned walnut bureau that stood against the wall between the two windows and stood before it for some moments in an attitude of deep reflection. Finally, he drew his bunch of keys from his pocket and opened one of the two small drawers in the heavy piece of furniture—the only locked drawer there was. He drew forth a tintype picture, faded now, but clear enough to show him the features of the two individuals printed on the sensitized plate.

His own eyes looked out of the photograph proudly. They were much younger eyes than they were now. And the girl beside him in the picture! Sweet as a wild rose, Mandy Parlow's lovely, calm countenance promised all the beauty and dignity his married womanhood had achieved.

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More and more, are the wives of today running their homes on a business basis—systematically and efficiently.

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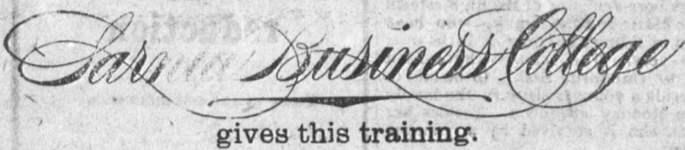
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EDWARD MACKNESS

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WATFORD

Carolyn of the Corners

(Continued from p. 6)

could face Uncle Joe just how wist this new thought that Chet Gormley's words had put into her heart. Then she hesitated, with her hand on the gate latch.

"Will there be some scraps for Prince?" she asked. "Or bones?"

"I believe I can find something for Prince," Miss Amanda replied. "I owe him more than one good dinner, I guess, for killing that snake. Come in and we will see."

Carolyn May thought that Miss Amanda, in her house dress and ruffled apron, with sleeves turned back above her dimpled, brown elbows, was prettier than ever. Her cheerful observations quite enlivened Carolyn May again.

"I think you are lovely, Miss Amanda," she said as she helped wipe the



"I Think You Are Lovely, Miss Amanda."

dishes after the carpenter had gone back to the shop. "I shall always love you. I guess that anybody who ever did love you would keep right on doing so till they died! They just couldn't help it!"

"Indeed?" said the woman, laughing. "And how about you, Chicken Little? Aren't you universally beloved too?"

"Oh, I don't expect so, Miss Amanda," said the child. "I wish I was."

"Why aren't you?"

"I— Well, I guess it's just because I'm not," Carolyn May said despondently. "You see, after all, Miss Amanda, I'm only a charity child."

"Oh, my child!" exclaimed Miss Amanda. "Who told you that?"

"I— I just heard about it," confessed the little visitor.

"Not from Aunt Rose Kennedy?"

"Oh, no, ma'am."

"Did that— Did your uncle tell you such a thing?"

"Oh, no! He's just as good as he can be. But of course he doesn't like children. You know he doesn't. And he just 'bombrates' dogs!"

"So, you see," added the child, "I am charity. I'm not like other girls that's got papas and mammas. 'Course I knowed that before, but it didn't seem— seem so hard as it does now," she confessed with a sob.

"My dear! my dear!" cried Miss Amanda, dropping on her knees beside the little girl. "don't talk so! I know your uncle must love you."

"Oh, Miss Mandy!" gasped Carolyn May. "don't you s'pose he loves other folks, too? You know— folks he'd begun to love ever so long ago?"

The woman's smooth cheeks burned suddenly and she stood up.

"I'm most sure he'd never stop loving a person if he'd once begun to love 'em," said Carolyn May, with a high opinion of the faithfulness of Uncle Joe's character.

"Do you want to know if your Uncle Joe loves you?" she asked Carolyn May at last. "Do you?"

"Oh, I do!" cried the little girl.

"Then ask him," advised Miss Amanda. "That's the only way to get to the truth. Out with it, square, and ask him."

"I will do it," Carolyn May said seriously.

After the child had gone the woman went back into the little cottage and her countenance did not wear the farewell smile that Carolyn May had looked back to see.

Gripping at her heart was the old pain she had suffered years before and the conflict that had seared her mind so long ago was roused again.

"Oh, Joe! Oh, Joe! How could you?" she moaned, rocking herself to and fro. "How could you?"

That very night the first snow flurry of the season drove against the west window panes of the big kitchen at the Stag homestead. It was at supper-time.

"I declare for't," said Mr. Stag. "I guess winter's onto us, Aunty Rose." This snow did not amount to much; it was little more than a hoar frost, as Mr. Stag said. This might be, however, the last chance for a Sunday walk in the woods for some time and Carolyn May did not propose to miss it.

On this day she earnestly desired to get him out by himself, for her heart was filled with a great purpose. She felt that they must come to an understanding, if they were to be together.

On this particular occasion Uncle Joe sat down upon the log by the brook where Miss Amanda had once sat. Carolyn May stood before him. "Am I just a charity orphan? Didn't my papa leave any money at all for me? Did you take me just out of charity?"

"Bless me!" gasped the hardware dealer.

"I— I wish you'd answer me, Uncle Joe," went on Carolyn May with a brave effort to keep from crying.

Joseph Stag was too blunt a person to see his way to dodging the question.

"Hum! Well, I'll tell you, Carolyn May. There isn't much left, and that's a fact. It isn't your father's fault. He thought there was plenty. But a business he invested in got into bad hands and the little nest egg he'd laid up for his family was lost."

"Then— then I am just charity. And so's Prince," whispered Carolyn May. "I— I s'pose we could go to the poorhouse, Prince and me; but they mayn't like dogs there. You're real nice to me, Uncle Joe; but Prince and me— we really are a nuisance to you."

The man stared at her for a moment in silence, but the flush that dyed his cheeks was a flush of shame.

"Don't you like it any more here with Aunty Rose and— and me?" he demanded.

"Oh, yes! Only— only, Uncle Joe, I don't want to stay, if we're a nuisance, Prince and me. I don't want to stay, if you don't love me."

Joseph Stag had become quite excited.

"Bless me!" he finally cried once more. "How do you know I don't love you, Carolyn May?"

"Why— why— But, Uncle Joe! how do I know you do love me?" demanded the little girl. "You never told me so!"

The startled man sank upon the log again.

"Well, maybe that's so," he murmured. "I s'pose it isn't my way to be very— very— softlike. But listen here, Carolyn May."

"Yes, sir."

"I ain't likely to tell you very frequently how much I— I think of you. Ahem! But you'd better stop worrying about such things as money and the like. What I've got comes pretty near belonging to you. Anyway, unless I have to go to the poorhouse myself, I reckon you needn't worry about going, and he coughed again dryly.

"As far as loving you— Well, I'll admit, under cross-examination, that I love you."

"Dear Uncle Joe!" she sighed ecstatically. "I don't mind if I am charity."

"If You Love Me It Takes All the Sting Out."

If you love me, it takes all the sting out. And I'll help to make you happy, too!"

(To be continued next week.)



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Atvinston council will have two silent policemen placed upon Main street.

THE OLD RAZOR MAN.

Former Canadian Woman Wore Disguise for Years.

The death of "John Young," known for many years along the highways between San Francisco and Los Angeles as "the quaint old razor man," discloses a secret long kept that the real name of the old peddler was Anna O'Connell. For many years, left alone in the world, she had worn men's clothing to enable her to earn a living un molested.

She died on the doorstep of the home of Edwin Turner, toymaker. The Turners were her friends of early years. When her wanderings brought her to San Francisco she always went to their home. They chanced to be out this time when she called. A lodger in the house informed her they would soon be back. She was weak and ill, and as she turned on the doorstep she sank down, clutching at her heart, and died.

Mr. Turner told her story. "More than twenty years ago," he said, "my wife and I made the acquaintance of a Canadian gentlewoman, Mrs. Anna O'Connell. She was then living in Montgomery block with her only child, Marie. Her husband, a Canadian—my father and a native of Yorkshire, England, had died."

"In the earthquake of 1906 Mrs. O'Connell and her daughter dropped out of sight. We heard nothing of them and, finally, we went on a long visit to the island of Guernsey, in the English Channel, my native place. About five years ago we returned to San Francisco."

"One evening, when my wife was alone at home there was a knock at the door. Opening it she saw a little old man wearing a small moustache. 'I am the brother of your old friend, Mrs. Anna O'Connell,' the caller said. 'Don't I resemble her?' My wife replied: 'Yes, the likeness is striking; come in.' They had a cup of tea and talked."

"Suddenly the old man rose, put his arms around my wife and said: 'I am Mrs. O'Connell; look well at me.'"

"My wife was too surprised for words. Then the old peddler explained that she had adopted men's clothes in order to make a living, for her daughter had died and she was alone. She was in the house when I returned home. My wife and I both promised to keep her secret."

"From that time she visited us once a year. We were her only intimates. She had wished to live in San Francisco, but the climate of the south suited her delicate health better and so she made her home in Pasadena."

"She sold razor and knife-blade sharpeners, walking from place to place, and getting frequent lifts from passing motor cars. We will see that she has decent burial."

Drury Cracks a Joke.

Premier E. C. Drury of Ontario has a sense of humor. It has not been very much in evidence so far. Perhaps that is because of the serious nature of the business he has had in hand.

But the humor in the man flashed out a bit at the recent dinner of the Schoolmen's Club at Hart House.

"I confess that it is with a distinct sense of disappointment that I face this audience," he began. The audience was entirely a masculine one, made up of Public and High School and University men, and educationists at large. Said audience sat tight and waited.

"When I was invited to come here and speak," he went on, "the invitation was given me over the telephone. Perhaps I did not hear distinctly but I understood over the telephone that I was being invited to the School Ma'am's Club. And when I get here this is what I find," and he extended his hand toward the mere males in front of him.

American Consuls in Toronto.

The American Consul in Toronto from 1905 to 1913 was Robert S. Chilton, who had been for seven years chief of the consular bureau of the State Department. His successor was a native of South Carolina, Julius D. Dreher, LL.D., Ph.D., formerly a lieutenant in the Confederate army and for twenty-five years president of Roanoke College. He was appointed a consul by President Roosevelt, and was transferred to Toronto by President Wilson in 1913. He left there in 1915 to become consul at Colon, Panama. The consul who succeeded him in Toronto, and who still holds the office, is Chester W. Martin, who, like his predecessor, has held office under both Republican and Democratic Administrations. He was consul at Amherstburg, Ont., 1897-1906 (under McKinley and Roosevelt); at Martinique, 1906-08; at Barbados, 1908-15. So Mr. Martin has been 22 years in the consular service without interruption.

A New Disease.

An untraveled countryman once treated himself to a trip to Toronto. There for the first time in his life he saw a schoolgirl go through her gymnastic exercises for the amusement of the little ones with whom she was playing. After gazing at her with looks of interest and compassion for some time, he asked a boy near by if she had fits. "No," replied the boy; "them's gymnastics." "Ah, how sad," said the man. "How long has she had 'em?"



Style Overflows in These Smart New Spring Models

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

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

Suits made to your measure should you prefer.

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

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"The Store That Satisfies"



Passmore—Muxworthy

A pretty church wedding took place in the Methodist Church, Forest, at 11 a.m., on Wednesday, when LaVera Hopkins, daughter of Rev. S. W. and Mrs. Muxworthy was married to Mr. Garnet Passmore of Exeter. Rev. Dr. Crews, M. A., D. D. of Windsor, uncle of the bride, assisted by the bride's father, officiated, and the wedding march (Mendelssohn's)

was played by the bride's sister, Miss Margaret Muxworthy. The choir of the church sang "Oh Perfect Love", as the wedding party entered the church. They were unattended the bride being given away by her uncle, Mr. John Hopkins, of Brownsville, while little Evelyn Williams, daintily gowned in cream silk with pink trimmings, made a charming ring bearer. The bride's suit was of silk faille with a georgette hat trimmed with French flowers to match. She carried a corsage bouquet of Ophelia roses. Messrs. Thos. Runkford and John Ferguson were ushers. After the ceremony a dainty wedding dinner was served at the bride's home, the dining room being beautifully decorated with pink and white carnations and smilax and ferns. The bride was the recipient of a large number of beautiful and useful presents, a number of them being from the different organizations of the local Methodist church, as a tribute to the bride's efforts in behalf of the work

of that congregation. Among the out-of-town guests were Dr. Crews of Windsor; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hopkins of Brownsville; Mrs. Passmore, Exeter; Mr. and Mrs. A. Robinson of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Frayn of Exeter. After a short honeymoon they will reside on the groom's farm near Exeter.—Forest Standard.

Obituary

(Edmonton Bulletin, Feb. 9)

Marie Elizabeth Livingstone, daughter of Francis E. Livingstone, manager of the Owl drug store, and his wife, Edna, nee Moore, was born Sept. 4, 1907, at Dundurn, Sask., where most of her brief life was spent. At the early age of ten years she made public profession of her faith in Christ and united with the church. Of a singularly sweet and happy disposition, she was the sunshine of her home. Her musical talents were being carefully developed and gave much promise. After an illness of about a month, during which she received the best of care, she passed away at the Muericordia hospital on Thursday afternoon, Feb. 5, at the age of 12 years and 4 months. A service was held at the home of her parents, 10943 89th ave., on Saturday afternoon, a former pastor of the family, Rev. Clement Hovler, officiating. The large number of friends and neighbors who gathered and the many beautiful floral tributes bore evidence of the high esteem felt for Marie and the family, who have resided in Edmonton only a little over half a year. The remains have been taken to Dundurn, Sask., to be laid to rest beside a younger sister in the family plot on Monday afternoon. Besides her parents, she is survived by a younger brother.

The deceased was a granddaughter of Mr. John Livingstone of Watford.

WATFORD COUNCIL.

Watford, March 15th, 1920. Regular meeting of Council. Present, Messrs. Johnston, Harper, Doan, Hollingsworth and Stapleton.

Minutes of former meeting were read, no objection. Reeve confirmed same.

Stapleton—Hollingsworth, that we endorse request of Municipality of Ridgeway in reference to grants to roads and bridges in townships requesting that it be extended to include towns and villages in Ontario and that resolution be forwarded to the Honorable B. C. Drury, Premier of Ontario.—Carried.

Finance Committee examined accounts and recommended payment.

Wm. Williamson, coal acct.	\$ 6 50
Hydro Commission, street lighting acct.	130 81
Hattie Bayly, services re Jacksons	10 00
J. W. McLaren, supplies re "	9 40
Thos. Roche, " "	4 95
Geo. Chambers, coal acct.	4 17
J. F. Elliot, to pay snow by-law accounts	8 60
J. P. Elliot, salary February	15 00
Treas. Bd of Ed., Public School	500 00
W. S. Fuller, supplies Mun. World	9 40

Harper—Doan, that accounts be passed and Reeve grant his order.—Carried.

Doan—Harper, that we adjourn.—Carried.

W. S. FULLER, Clerk.

Sale Register

Wednesday, March 10, farm stock of Chas. E. Stewart, Sr., Warwick. See ad.

Thursday, March 18, farm stock of Bert Taylor, Brooke. See ad.

Friday, March 12, farm stock of Thomas A. Logan, Brooke. See ad.

Thursday, March 11, farm stock of Thomas J. J. Hart, Plympton. See ad.

C. A. W. Gustin, of London, formerly of Forest, one day last week, had the misfortune to have his hand badly mangled in a box machine at the McCormick manufacturing company.

Banking Positions Open

The Banking field offers wonderful opportunities to young men. A Bank has several vacancies for young men with High School or Business College education. Experience unnecessary. Excellent chance for advancement. Give full particulars.

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Come in and see them today.



- \$200 Solid Walnut Cabinet instrument, with 6 records\$185
 - \$175 Mahogany Cabinet with 6 records.....\$150
 - \$150 Fumed Oak Cabinet, with 6 records..\$125
 - \$90 Fumed Oak table machine, with 3 records \$75
- Second-hand Organ, piano case, 6 octave, in excellent condition.....\$25.00
- HARPER BROS**



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The new Three-Point Suspension Springs of the Overland 4 permit the wheels to go up and down but protect car and passengers from the ordinary road jolts.

Bumping, twisting, swaying and vibrating are wonderfully lessened.

The springs of Overland 4, attached at the ends of a 130-inch Springbase, gives the riding comfort and road steadiness heretofore possible only with cars of long wheelbase

and great weight, yet Overland 4 retains the light weight and economy advantages of 100-inch wheelbase.

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