

# Watford Guide-Advocate

Volume XLVIII—No. 43

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1922

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

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Men's heavy work sweaters \$2.25  
—A. Brown & Co.  
Mrs. Nagle, Mr. Brydges, is the guest of Mrs. Davidson.  
Miss V. Kennedy, London, was the weekend guest of Mrs. C.C. Leich.  
Attend Swift's Sale of Ladies' Coats.

It would take 4,377,500 German marks to buy a ton of Canadian newsprint.  
Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Aylesworth and baby Phyllis visited relatives in Michigan last week.  
Remember the Presbyterian Bazaar on Dec. 8 and 9, in the Armory. Full particulars next week.

10 only Burberry style ladies' and misses pure wool coats. Regular up to \$21.75 for \$14.95.—A. Brown & Co.  
The United States Thanksgiving will be observed on Thursday, Nov. 30th.

Christmas is only four weeks from next Monday. How is the Christmas shopping progressing?  
First snow of the winter in Watford on Nov. 21. Just a sprinkle, gone in a few hours.  
Mrs. A. J. Weight and daughters Elsie and Edith have returned after spending five months in England.

Choice currants, raisins, candied peel, nuts and everything required in the grocery line for Christmas at P. Dodds & Son.  
Hockey meeting at the Rothe House this (Friday) evening 8:30. Everyone interested urged to attend. All military at clearing prices.—A. Brown & Co.

Don't miss Bebe Daniels in her latest snappy motor comedy success "The Speed Girl" at the Lyceum next Thursday night.  
Wm. Williamson the coal dealer has secured T.G. Mitchell's old stand for an office. Mr. And. Hay's office is now at the elevator.  
All accounts due Harper Bros. must be paid by Dec. 15th, as the books must be closed on account of a change in the business.—117-22

There will be no meeting of the Y. P. A. on Tuesday evening next in order to allow the members to attend Jack Miner's lecture.  
At Swift's Sale of Ladies' Suits you get unheard of bargains.  
Calvary and Watford Baptist churches services November 26th: Calvary at 3.00 p.m., Watford at 7 p.m. Subject "We would see Jesus."

Mr. and Mrs. C.C. Leigh are spending the week in Guelph. Mr. Lorenzo Evans, Arkona, has charge of the barber shop during Mr. Leigh's absence.  
Reduced fares are announced on the railways to the International Live Stock exhibition at Chicago, Dec. 2nd to 9th on lines running into Chicago.

Swift's Sale of Grills' Coats. Come now, only \$7.50.  
The department of finance announces that holders of 1922 Victory bonds, due December 1, can have their bonds paid off in cash at any chartered bank in Canada.  
We are loth to part with our summer friends, the birds and flowers, but Jack Frost's frequent taps of late suggest that it is time for them to say goodbye till spring welcomes them again.

6 only Men's Sitka Beaver Coats, superior quality at \$35.00.—A. Brown & Co.  
F.H. Haskett of Watford was among the successful candidates at the fall medical examinations, according to the announcement of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario.

The eight-hour day is a good thing but at getting up time we sometimes earnestly wish that someone would arrange a schedule with eight hours for work, eight for play and twelve for sleep.  
Buy Watson's underwear it does not shrink.—Swift's stock Complete.  
Johnny—"Dad, teacher said something today about findin' the greatest common divisor." Dad (in disgust)—"Great Scott! haven't they found that thing yet? Why they were huntin' for it when I was a boy!"

On Friday evening in the basement of the Public Library, Mr. W.B. Race, Principal of the Ontario School for the Blind, will address the Reading Club. All interested and all old friends of Mr. Race are cordially invited.

Girls' heavy school sweaters, navy only, sizes 8, 10 and 12 at \$1.50.—A. Brown & Co.  
That wonderful man Peter Zwick, the wizard of Beech Park, now calls his cows home from the back fifty at milking time by radio. He expects shortly to do the milking and run the separator by wireless.

We are clearing out our Wallpaper at reduced prices to make room. Artistic patterns, good quality paper, large range. It will pay you to paper now.—P. Dodds & Son.

Wheat \$1.10, oats 40c, butter 30c, eggs 47-48c.

We are rapidly becoming a soft people. First it was soft collars and cuffs, then soft drinks, and now we are asked to use soft coal, and many people are looking for soft jobs. Are we developing into a race of softies?  
At the recent meeting of the Y.P.A. of the Presbyterian Church, Miss Margaret McLeay, the Warwick Township Sunday School Association's delegate to the recent convention of the Ontario Religious Education Council in Toronto, gave an interesting report of the convention.

Extra heavy, pure linen damask \$1.45 per yard.—A. Brown & Co.  
There is not much talk about municipal elections yet. Reeve Harper will not be a candidate for the reeve's chair next year, as he will move to Calgary in the spring. W.G. Connolly, W.E. Fitzgerald and Paul Kingston are spoken of for the office but have not yet declared themselves.

Now is the time to secure rubbers, before the weather is bad. He keeps them to fit any kind of shoe for women, men or children. Call and see them.—P. Dodds & Son.  
Travellers on the Sarnia branch of the G.T.E. will soon miss the pleasant smile of Conductor J.B. Richardson, who goes on the pension list on Dec. 1st. Baccageman William Rodgers will also be retired on that day. Two popular and well-known old timers that will be long remembered.

Our Christmas Handkerchiefs are to hand.—Swift's.  
Each citizen can make the Guide-Advocate news columns more interesting by sending in news items regarding trips, social events, successes of former residents in other places, marriages of local people or their relatives, bereavements of local families or deaths in other places of former residents.

Linen Towelling, 6 pieces, 4 yards for \$1.00.  
At the close of the trial at Sarnia early Tuesday afternoon Dr. James Allen Milne, London dentist, was acquitted of the charge of perjury preferred against him in connection with testimony given by him at the trial of Edward McMullen, charged with robbing the bank of the Bank of Toronto at Wyoming.

Misses fine ribbed heather hose, sizes up to 9 at 70c, 80c, 90c.—A. Brown & Co.  
"Our physical culture, father, is perfectly wonderful!" exclaimed an enthusiastic young miss just home from college. "Look! To develop the rams I grasp the rod in both hands and move it slowly from right to left." "Well, well," replied dad, admiringly. "What won't science discover next? Why, if that rod has straw on the other end, you'd be sweeping."

Ladies! A fur trimmed suit, regular \$60.00.—Swift's Sale \$45.00.  
In response to a number of requests from residents of Lambton County, an order-in-council prohibiting the hunting or killing of deer in that district from November 8, 1922, until November 21, 1925, has been passed at the instigation of the department of game and fisheries, according to word received by Colonel Richard Emmett, inspector for the department in this district. It appears that there are quite a number of deer in existence in various parts of Lambton and during the past few weeks several instances of hunters destroying the animals have been reported. Residents became alarmed over the possibility of total extinction and appealed to the department.

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH THANKOFFERING DAY

The Congregational Church celebrated its Annual Thankoffering Day and Anniversary with special services Sunday when large congregations were present at each service.  
The pastor, Rev. T. DeCourcy Rayner, was honored by a unanimous vote of the church requesting him to be the special preacher for the day. In the morning he spoke on "The Valley of Berachah" and emphasized the fact that under God's providential care we are dwelling daily in the Valley of Blessing. His topic for the evening was "A Saviour Who Can Not Be Hid."  
Special music was rendered by the choir, with Miss Estelle Craig at the organ. Miss Elsie Brown and Mr. Rayner were soloists at the morning service, while at the evening service a duet was well rendered by Mrs. J. Brush and Miss Ida Richardson. Special anthems were sung at the services, a difficult one, Gounod's "Send Out Thy Light," being well rendered at the evening service.  
The financial objective for the day was \$150 and the offerings totalled \$195. Delayed offerings which are expected next Sunday will bring the total to over \$200. In addition to this the church decided to dispense with a supper, and instead received voluntary contributions from members of over \$65.00. This brings the grand total up to over \$260.

## CHOP STUFF

Petrolia people complain that there are chicken thieves and dog poisoners in their midst that they could do without.  
The new \$20,000 combination school at Melbourne was opened last Friday with an interesting program of addresses and music.  
The death occurred on Wednesday of Mr. John Dodge, former resident of Alvinston, at the home of his son, Walter, near Sarnia.  
E.V. Thornicroft, of Appin, has sold the old Beakerville home in Strathroy to L. Thomas of Adelaide. Consideration in neighborhood of \$4,000.

Mr. J.C. Wilkes, who passed away last Friday at his home in Mount Forest at the age of 85, had held the office of Division Court Clerk continuously for the long period of 63 years.  
Two men were arrested in Thamesville for stealing geese and were given a term in the Reformatory. They were arrested while attempting to sell them.

On Friday last Kenneth Bondy, son of Pierre Bondy, South Colchester, had a close call to losing his life when his pant leg became caught in the tumbling rod driving a cement mixer and his leg was badly twisted and broken.  
Fishing in Lake Huron at present is reported as being the best in years. Monday afternoon Norman Ferguson of Sarnia took from his nets over 10,000 herring besides a number of lake trout, pickerel and whitefish.

John Chivers, of Belmont, applied for \$420.50 for the new public library in that village. This amount was collected by the township with the fast of the taxes, at the request of the village, and turned over to Mr. Chivers.  
Forrest poppy sale realized \$30.  
At the Bruce county sale of lands at Walkerton in the year 1892 a number of 100-acre farms on the Bruce Peninsula were purchased for 25 cents cash. The same farms are now valued at between \$5,000 and \$10,000.

On Tuesday, November 14th, at midnight, Albert Tobias Sr., of Moravia, had his house and contents all burnt. A grandson coughed, because of smoke, which aroused the other inmates otherwise they would likely have been consumed by the fire.  
A happy gathering was held a few days ago of the family and near relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kenning of Lobo Township. In honor of their golden wedding anniversary the aged couple were presented with a purse of gold by the family and other tokens.

James G. Mickelborough of the second line of Plympton had 34 turkeys stolen from his farm Wednesday evening. Mr. Mickelborough had marked them by cutting off a toe nail on one of the feet and would be pleased if any one would report finding any of the birds on the market.  
Hector Smith, little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, who recently moved to the 4th con. Bosanquet, was knocked over by a cow he was driving to the new home, and was tampered with the head, sustaining cuts requiring a number of stitches to close, but is making a nice recovery.

\$200,000 has passed into the hands of the Sarnia Reserve Indians from the Department of Indian Affairs, for the land sold by them to the Alloy Steel Corporation. The amounts paid vary from \$350 to \$3,500. The department is holding back \$100,000, the balance of the purchase price in trust for the Indians.  
There passed away some days ago the oldest resident of this district in the person of Mrs. Lammpan, mother of T.A. Lammpan, J.P. of Wainstead, and Mrs. Wark of Wyoming. Mrs. Lammpan is also survived by fifteen grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Mr. Wark reeve of Wyoming, is her son-in-law.

William Thomas Banton Lewis, a resident of Strathroy for the past thirty years, passed away on Friday evening at his home on Carrie street, adjoining the Hospital property. The deceased was in his 85th year and was born in Devonshire, England, coming to Canada with his parents when five years old.  
Alvinston skating rink this year will be conducted under the same efficient management of the past three years, by Mr. Mark Mulholland, who has already started the preliminary work. With the fine material on hand for a hockey team, and the early start, a winning assemblage may be expected to represent the village.

William Armstrong of Parkhill was taken to Victoria hospital at 4.30 o'clock Monday afternoon suffering from a serious gunshot wound in the foot. Doctors decided an amputation was unnecessary. Armstrong was wounded when a shotgun accidentally discharged while he was on a hunting trip in the vicinity of Parkhill.

## JACK MINER COMING TO WATFORD

Under the auspices of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Congregational Church Jack Miner will give his most interesting lecture on bird life illustrated by Moving Pictures in the Lyceum, Watford, Tuesday, Nov. 28th, at 8 p.m. Mr. Miner owns a large farm near Kingsville and a part of it is used for a large park where the feathered creatures find a real home and plenty of food. His lectures are all based on facts gathered from experience and observation. His coming means a real treat for the citizens of Watford and the surrounding country.  
Don't fail to hear him. Admission Adults 50c, children 35c.

### VISITOR FROM LAMBTON

(Collingwood Bulletin)  
Mr. J.W. Edwards, of Watford, is a visitor in town this week. He left here a couple of years ago when he sold his farm in Nottawasaga, just outside of the town and since has been located in the Lambton town, where he is engaged in operating a meat business.  
Speaking of his western Ontario home Mr. Edwards said that it was prosperous and progressive. It is a small town, yet nevertheless the centre of quite a large business.  
Speaking of the newspaper there, The Guide-Advocate he mentioned the fact that it is edited by Mr. Thomas Harris, which in turn recalled another fact, namely, that Mr. Harris was, half a century ago, a resident in Collingwood and foreman in the Bulletin office.  
While in Collingwood Mr. Edwards renewed acquaintances with many of his friends in town and in the surrounding country, all of whom gave him a very cordial welcome.

### WARWICK

Mr. Russell Smith, 12 sideroad, has purchased a new black driver.  
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Barnes visited friends in Camlachie recently.  
Misses Margaret and Deliah Hawkins spent Sunday with Miss Mildred Barnes.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Cundick of London visited with Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Barnes last week.  
Mrs. H. Moon has returned from Camlachie, Alta., and is staying with her brother, Mr. Jas.H. Bryce, 4th line.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cable of Detroit visited their cousin, Mrs. Sidney Barnes and other relatives last week.  
There will be no evening service at Sharon Free Methodist on Dec. 3rd on account of quarterly meeting service at Theodora.  
Mr. Charlie Cable of Detroit, has been visiting his cousin, Mr. Harry Cable, fourth line, returned home this week.  
Evening service in Zion Cong'l church on Sunday at 7.30 p.m. The Rev. A.R. Johnston of Warwick Village will preach. Everybody welcome.

The ladies of Grace Church, 4th line, Warwick intend having a bazaar and also a home-made baking sale in Watford on Dec. 2nd. Watch for particulars next week.  
The Women's Missionary Society of Knox church, Main Road, will hold the annual Thankoffering meeting in the church on Monday evening Nov. 27th, at 8 o'clock, to which all are cordially invited.  
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.  
The Warwick Methodist Sunday School anniversary will be held next Sunday, Nov. 26. Rev. Mr. Hager will reach at 10.30 and Rev. Mr. Rayner at 7.30. Special music will be rendered at both services.  
A meeting of D.O.B. Club was held at the home of Miss Vera Williamson on November 8th. Most of the members were present and the time was spent sewing and considering the work was accomplished. When the business meeting was ended, Mrs. Williamson served a dainty lunch, and a social half hour was spent over the teacups. It was decided that the next meeting would be held at the home of Miss Jean McCormick on Wednesday, Dec. 13th.  
Mrs. Neal A. Edwards, Thornloe, wishes to thank her many friends and neighbors in the vicinity of her old home in Warwick for such a generous contribution of wearing apparel, bedding and other comforts. She will write them personally when settled in her own home. The settlers are busy rebuilding and quite a few are in their new homes. They still think old Temiskaming is the place to live.  
The fire caused a lot of inconvenience and blackened things up in general but any portion of the bush which was a dry slash is now very easily prepared for the crop where it would have cost thousands of dollars to clear before the fire. A great many were discouraged and left right after the fire but are now returning to make a fresh start.

### BROOKE

Rev. Steadman will conduct two weeks special services at Bethesda this week.  
Mr. Thos. Kidd and his mother, Mrs. John Kidd returned Tuesday from a three weeks visit with friends at Smith Falls, Pembroke, Medcalf and Ottawa and report a splendid time.  
The masquerade party held at Mr. and Mrs. Walter Annett's was a success in every way. Many of the young folk came in costume. Darksies, clowns, Red Riding Hood, fairy, Pierrette, Uncle Sam, Queen of Hearts and many other varieties of costume were noticed. Messrs. H. Lett and Wallace Watson were judges. Games spelling matches, singing and lunch brought a very pleasant evening to a close.  
Fire completely destroyed the fine large barn of Archie McLachlan on the 15 sideroad. The fire which started in the hay mow, was discovered about nine o'clock in the morning and the flames soon gained such headway that the barn and entire contents was soon consumed. Mr. McLachlan informs us that it is a mystery how the fire started as none of the family had been near the barn that day. The barn was full of hay and grain. There was only about \$750 insurance on the building and contents.  
The November meeting of the Brooke W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Roy MacGregor. The meeting opened by the singing of the Maple Leaf. Roll call was well answered by "Exchange of Pickle Recipes." The minutes of the October meeting were read and confirmed. The delegates gave their reports of the Convention. A solo by Miss Clark was much enjoyed as were also the paper by Mrs. J. Steadman entitled "Pioneer days" and the solo by Fern MacGregor. The National Anthem was sung and refreshments were served by the hostess.

gains

new lines  
ps at very  
first of all

y Soap  
for 25c

rge Cake  
ake—2 for 25c

Toilet Soap  
at the price

er Soap

3c, 3for25c

CASTILE

Soap 35c

aren

STATIONERY

th occurred at his late  
Carrie street, Strathroy,  
night of William Thomas  
Lewis, a well-known citizen  
19 years ago with his par-  
England and came to this  
years ago, coming to this  
is survived by one son,  
Kent Bridge, and one  
Miss Lily, at home.

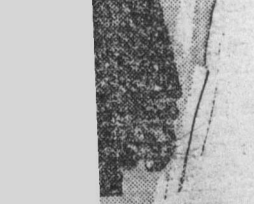
only, Nov. 22

RACTIONS

EEN STAR

World's Champion

WELL WHO PUT HIS  
MAP



zplin

ER ARMS

AS THE BEST OF  
ER

WAR TAX EXTRA  
COMMENCES 8.15

### 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 Position . . . . . 25c in.  
Theatrical Advt'g with reader or cut . . . . . 35c per in.  
Business Locals, Front Page 10c per line, inside pages 5c per line.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1922

#### NOTE AND COMMENT

Englishmen evidently believe that they can put their women to better uses than sending them to Parliament. Only two women were elected in the recent contest.

Chief issue of the next Ontario election campaign will, we are authoritatively assured, be the O. T. A. It will be too dry to be interesting, we are afraid.—Toronto Daily Star.

The London Chamber of Commerce has been requested by a number of local coal merchants to ascertain if a favorable rate can be secured from the railways on shipments of coal from Alberta. The collieries there are quoting eggs at \$3.75 and lump coal at \$4.75.

Our friends the Canadians are prosperous and booming. Their money is at par, their crops abundant, their railroads are running and efficient. Strikes don't tie them up. They have excellent government, resources practically unlimited. A great empire is growing up there to the north, destined to be greater than all the British Empire as it stands now. And this country is glad of it. A good pace-maker is a good thing.—Detroit Times.

Brantford Expositor.—The MacSweeney family seems determined to invite martyrdom. Terence MacSweeney, former Lord Mayor of Cork starved himself to death without helping the cause for which he was willing to die; his sister, Mary MacSweeney, is now inviting the same fate, while his widow has just been arrested at Washington for marching before the British Embassy, demanding the release of Mary. It is a pity to see so much courage and determination wasted on useless effort.

We see a great deal in the papers these days about "hot lunches" in rural schools, writes Editor Wm. McDonald in the Chesley Enterprise. And the Government gives a grant to schools having hot lunches too. This grant should be made retroactive for there were no hot lunches in country schools away back in the pioneer days. Many a time we have seen the boys and girls in rural school sections put their bread against the stove to thaw out on a cold winter day, the bread having frozen in the baskets out in the porch.

"That the claims of newspaper editors that the daily and weekly press are largely paying the bills for forest fires are not exaggerated is emphasized by the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior. Spruce and balsam are the raw materials of newsprint paper. Dear wood automatically follows forest fires as the United States paper mills are finding to-day. When Ontario loses 700,000 acres of timber lands by fire in a single season and Quebec another 500,000 acres, it is not difficult to understand that the price of depletion must be paid by the ultimate consumer of wood products. We cannot hold down the price of newsprint paper and at the same time allow forest fires the right of way."—Financial Post.

Detroit News.—Living within one's income is a science valuable to nations no less than to individuals. It is old fashioned, but sure. Great Britain, with a strict budget system, has been practising it with happy results. Alone among former European belligerents, she balanced her last year's budget and achieved a surplus for debt reduction of more than \$230,000,000, in place of a deficit even greater than that for the previous year. Thus her net improvement in financial position exceeded \$500,000,000. Nevertheless, if all war debts were cancelled, including those owing to the United States, Great Britain, through her foreign holdings, would have a favorable trade balance of \$15,000,000,000 and would displace the United States as the world's chief creditor nation. Inasmuch as even greater economies are promised for the present year, it is easy to see that John Bull intends to continue setting his financial house in order as the best way of resuming his challenge to the title of commercial leadership.

While threshing was being done at Neil Munroe's, Metcalfe, on Wednesday morning, the barn and stables, including crops and implements, were totally destroyed by fire.

#### FOUR YEARS OF PEACE

We have had an era of peace about equal in length to our era of war. No man dreamed when the war opened what the war was going to mean.

No man dreamed when the war closed what the four years of peace were going to mean.

There were vague hints of trouble financial, economic and political, but prophesy was largely silent, and where it was vocal it was disregarded.

We know now, full well, what war means quite aside from deaths and wounds. It means debts and taxes, unemployment, want and misery, unsettled business, and, in a word, great losses to be paid for.

War does not end when the last cannon is fired. Maimed men are still maimed, sorrowing hearts still sorrow, and added is a chaos that only time can make into order.

#### STAY IN CANADA

Sir Auckland Geddes, British Ambassador to the United States, has been telling youthful Canadians to stay in this country, and build it up. He believes that this country will have big difficulties to overcome, notwithstanding its wealth of resources, and will need the strongest and best of its youth. In the past, the United States has attracted too many of our sons.

The advice is good. If the many Canadians who, in the past two decades have sought opportunities in the United States had put their energy into building up Canada, this country might have been farther on. A large number of the young Canadians who went across the border have not succeeded more than they would have succeeded in this country. Some, in special lines, or with special qualifications, have found opportunities that a small nation cannot provide. But it is notable that in the last few years, young Americans have been coming to Canada in increasing numbers. They find more opportunity here. For one good job in the United States, there are twenty keen seekers, compared to one in this country. The ratio of efficiency and driving to retain good posts is much higher there. It is easier to make a mark among nine million people here than among a hundred and ten millions.

Canada not only needs the constructive services of her young men and women, but must be prepared to give adequate rewards. This country is more conservative in business methods. Of the two countries, Canada has now much the greater field for future development. It is usually the fastest growing country or potentially the richest in resources to be utilized, that contains most rewards for youthful initiative and enterprise. Canada is one of the bright spots in the economic gloom, and should have no need to put her call to her youth to stay home on the basis of duty.

#### WHY RHEUMATISM OFTEN COMES BACK

The Usual Treatment Does Not Reach the Root of the Trouble.

Most treatments for rheumatism do no more than aim to keep down the poison in the blood and enable nature to overcome that particular attack. Then when the system becomes run down from any cause the disease again gets the upper hand and it all has to be done over.

Sufferers from rheumatism who have found their condition milder, or actually growing worse while using other remedies, would do well to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The tonic treatment with this medicine has proved in thousands of cases that it builds up the blood to a point that enables it to cast out the rheumatic poisons through the regular channels of excretion, the bowels, kidneys and the skin. When this is done rheumatism is banished, and as long as the blood is kept pure and rich the patient will be immune from attack. This is proved by the case of Mrs. J. Hewitt, Beach P. O., Hamilton, Ont., who says: "For a number of years I was troubled with muscular rheumatism, which caused me a great deal of suffering. I would get rid of the trouble for a time, but it always came back. My friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have not had an attack of rheumatism since I took them, and that is five years ago. I have since used the pills for anaemia and found them equally good, and I now recommend them to my friends who may be ailing."

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

Walter Kendall, aged 18 of Uxbridge, Ont., who on Sunday was found dead in a bush near there with a bullet through his head and a gun by his side, was a former Petrolia boy. For a short time Kendall worked in a bank at Petrolia and lived with his aunt, Mrs. W. Kendall, of Petrolia. He had been living at Cameron, Ont., near Uxbridge, with his parents for some time and working in a bank at Uxbridge. Kendall's suicide is said to have been due to difference with a girl friend a short time ago.

Is your subscription paid in advance?

#### 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 later years.

What things are better than gold and silver? —Prov. 16:16

How may we get wisdom? —Jas. 1:5

How may we become wise? —Kings 3:9

How may we be protected from evil? —Psalm 91:9-10

Upon whom may we call when in trouble? —Psalm 50:15

In whom is everlasting strength? —Isa. 26:4

The Telephone Rates of the Ailsa Craig, Parkhill and Arkona Telephone Companies are being raised to \$18 per year if the Companies interested can prove to the Ontario Railway Board when it meets Friday that this price is necessary and that the companies are giving service which warrants the increase. We understand that continuous service is being established and many other improvements contemplated.

### Money About the House is Risky

Money kept about the house is *not* safe—any more than a valuable animal loose on the road. You wouldn't treat an animal this way—why not be as careful of your money? In a Sterling Bank Savings Account it will be absolutely safe—earning interest as well.

**THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA**

SAVE ~ Because

### DOMINION OF CANADA VICTORY LOAN BONDS

MATURING 1st DECEMBER, 1922.

THE BANK OF MONTREAL, under authority of the Minister of Finance, is prepared to redeem the above bonds in full at maturity, without charge, at any of its Branches in Canada.

For the convenience of owners of the bonds, the Bank of Montreal will accept the bonds at any time prior to December 1st, and will make payment in each case on December 1st, as the owner may desire, either by issuing a cheque or by placing the amount to the owner's credit in the books of the Bank.


By an amendment to the dance hall law girls, under sixteen will not be allowed to frequent public dance halls. The new provision also stipulates that every girl over sixteen must be accompanied by an escort; dancing must cease at 11.45 o'clock and anyone believed by the police to be of an immoral character is to be refused admission.

Fifty-five thousand and forty-five cars were loaded with automobiles at Detroit and shipped over the Michigan Central Railroad during the first eight months of the present year, against 25,724 cars during a corresponding period in 1921, according to information given out at St. Thomas. Is your subscription paid in advance?

A cow which had been taken seriously ill after spending some time in an orchard strewn with apples died in great agony while being examined by a veterinary surgeon. The latter on opening the animal, found a tremendous number of apples, mostly whole, in the stomach. Everyone reads the "Guide-Advocate Want Column" on page 4.

### A Real Old Country Treat

**SMOKE OGDEN'S CUT PLUG**



15¢ per packet      1/2 lb. tin 80¢

YOU CAN BUY OGDEN'S 'TINY ROGERS' BILLIARD ROOM. IN WATFORD AT

"THE BEST IN SMOKES FOR THE BEST OF FOLKS!"

Those US... It is gre and fla Japans

Win S

Here is reach nacle of achiev Soaps. Never famous Vinoli created a soap are more proud the pure, whit lathering Winso

Only the very nut and palm oi plantations are

And not only —but prepared study of the wa conditions all with a view of adian women scientifically and them.

Sid STORE CLOSED

LATE SAMUEL

On Monday, Nov. ed an esteemed res and former resident in the person of 5 who was in his 80 years ago last J Sarah Maud Hillmar home in Brooke, rail four, all of whom su to mourn his loss hi ily, who are J. A. A. Williamson of Pe

CAST

The Proprietary of AVEGETABLE PREP simulating the fo ting the stomachs

INFANTS

Thereby Promot Cheerfulness an neither Opium, Mineral, Nor

Recipe of Old Doc's

Thereby Promot Constipation an and Feverish LOSS OF resulting therefo Fac Simile Sh

THE CERTAINTY MONTREAL

At 6 month 35 Doses 4

Exact Copy of Wra

### Those Who Drink Japans

should surely try

# "SALADA"

GREEN TEA

It is green tea in perfection—fresh, clean and flavory. Superior to the finest Japans you ever tasted.

Sold by all Grocers.

## Sarnia Business College

### IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL

## Winsome Soap



Here is reached the very pinnacle of achievement in toilet Soaps. Never have the world famous Vinolia Laboratories created a soap of which they are more proud than of this—the pure, white, dainty free lathering Winsome.

Only the very choicest coconut and palm oils from our own plantations are used.

And not only absolutely pure—but prepared after years of study of the water and climate conditions all over Canada—with a view of giving to Canadian women a soap made scientifically and exclusively for them.

Make a lather in warm water with 'Winsome' Soap. Use both hands and gently massage every inch of the face and neck, work the fingers into the skin and take a little time to it. Then rinse thoroughly and dry with a soft towel. If your skin is naturally dry, use a little Vinolia Vanishing Cream before you wash, and a little after. If your skin is naturally oily, wash in warm water, but always rinse in cold.

Keep this up daily and neither rouges nor powder, rough winds nor hot sun, can injure your skin. 'Winsome' Soap "treatment" will make it naturally robust and glowing with color and beauty.

## Siddall Drug Co.

STORE CLOSED AT 8.30 EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY

### LATE SAMUEL LAMBERT

On Monday, Nov. 6th, death claimed an esteemed resident of Brooke and former resident of 15 sideroad, in the person of Samuel Lambert, who was in his 80th year. Forty years ago last June he married Sarah Maud Hillman, and made his home in Brooke, raising a family of four, all of whom survive. He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and family, who are J.H. of Detroit; Mrs. A. Williamson of Petrolia; Mrs. J.

H. Scholte of Pontiac, Mich., and William at home, besides nine grandchildren and one brother, Wm. H. of Watford. Although he had been in ill health for four years his condition was not considered dangerous until a few days before his death. The funeral was held on Nov. 8th, service being conducted by Rev. B. Snell. Interment was made in Alvington cemetery. Six neighbors acted as pallbearers: Jos. Tait, Thomas Lovell, Thos. Myers, Mr. McCallum, Jas. Field and Jas. Hand.

### ONTARIO AND B.C. APPLES

That British Columbia apples have captured a large part of the Ontario market is not due either to their superiority or to the perversity of the ultimate buyer, but simply to the fact that they are displayed more conspicuously and in a more attractive way. The best Ontario apples are of finer flavor than the best British Columbia fruit, but the Ontario apple is not pushed forward like its competitor, and the result is that the latter has the advantage, in spite of the drawback of cost of transportation for several thousand miles.

It is not merely high color that attracts the buyer. He prefers to purchase by the box rather than by the barrel. In buying smaller quantities by the peck or measure there is a risk that the apple may be wormy or otherwise defective. Probably our best and most carefully selected fruit is offered and the grower may be satisfied with the export market, and be comparatively little concerned about the market at home. But there is no use in blaming the ultimate consumer for not buying that which is so seldom offered. Any fruit dealer chooses to make a specialty of the native product will speedily find plenty of customers.—Toronto Globe.

### FOREST

The death of Miss Elizabeth Stephenson, occurred at the family residence, Union street, on Monday, Nov. 13, after a week's illness, with a stroke which came upon her at the Gospel Hall services a week ago Sunday.

Mr. Thomas Shay, met with an accident which will lay him off work for some time. He was helping another man carry a 3-inch plank when in some manner the plank got out of control falling on his foot, badly smashing the large toe.

Samuel Bayley of the Lake Shore road, recently met with the misfortune of having his hip injured, when his team ran away and he tried to stop them. When he grasped the bridle the horse threw him down and the wagon went over his foot, at the same time dragging him along and thus hurting his hip.

On Tuesday, November 7th, two of Forest's old residents, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding day. On that day, fifty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. George Core were united in marriage by the Rev. Northrop, Baptist minister here at that time. The marriage took place in the residence now occupied by Mr. John W. Bell. Mr. and Mrs. Core were attended by her cousin John E. Bannister, and sister Miss M. G. Dunlop, both of whom are now deceased. Their many friends in Forest and vicinity congratulated them on attaining the fiftieth milestone in their marriage journey, and wish them many more years of happy wedded life.

### PETROLEA

At a meeting of the hospital board George Hay was elected chairman to succeed Neil McDougall.

Miss Ritchie, the new matron at the Charlotte Eleanor Engleheart Hospital commenced her duties yesterday morning. Miss Hickson and Miss Pratt, former matrons, will undertake private nursing.

The C.E.E. Hospital Guild held their monthly meeting at the home of Miss Zimmer. At the meeting the president, Mrs. Deacon, gave a very interesting and instructive report of annual meeting of the United Hospital Aid Association, which was held in Guelph. The president also announced that the invitation to hold the next meeting of the association in Detroit had been accepted.

Sarnia Chapter No. 6, Order of the Eastern Star, visited Britannia Chapter, No. 34, Petrolia, on Thursday, when Mrs. George McGee, worthy matron and W.J. Barry, worthy patron, and officers of the Sarnia Chapter, exemplified the degrees of the order. The work was done in a very efficient manner. Some 50 members of Sarnia Chapter were present.

At the close of the chamber of commerce Monday night, a deputation of ladies representing the local Council of Women were present. Mrs. J. E. Armstrong addressed the meeting regarding the establishment of a public library in Petrolia, and outlined procedure of establishing a library. Another deputation was present representing the Women's Institute, and Mrs. R. Jackson and Mrs. McLennan reiterated the pressing need of a restroom. The board expressed themselves as being heartily in sympathy with the idea, and suggested that a joint meeting of the two bodies be held and these questions discussed.

### GUARD THE CHILDREN FROM AUTUMN COLDS

The Fall is the most severe season of the year for colds—one day warm, the next cold and wet, and unless the mother is on her guard, the little ones are seized with colds that may hang on all winter. Baby's Own Tablets are mothers' best friend in preventing or banishing colds. They act as a general laxative, keeping the bowels and stomach free and sweet. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent colds, or if it does come on suddenly their prompt use will relieve the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### INTERESTING ITEMS FROM FAR AND NEAR

His arms wound around a whining pup with a broken leg a 7-year-old boy was found in a newly-dug grave in a Chiffside, N.J., cemetery, where he had been for 24 hours. The dog fell in and he jumped after it and couldn't climb out.

The Hensall Observer, a nice little paper published at Hensall, a village of about 700 population, has ceased to exist, and has been taken over by one of the Exeter papers.

A freshman at the University of Michigan asked to be excused from gymnasium work as he worked in a motor company's plant 11 hours each night to earn money to put himself through college.

A Norwich coal dealer who had the promise of 200 tons of coal per month, received word this week from the mine owner that the above allotment would be cut in half, owing to the great demand for anthracite.

W. W. Scott of Highgate, sustained a serious loss when a car or truck ran into one of his best Shorthorn cows that happened to stray onto the road. In the morning it was found in a very crippled state, and had to be killed.

There will be twenty more Republicans than Democrats in the next House of Representatives and eleven more Republicans than Democrats in the House, the Republican majority over the combined Democratic and scattering vote will be 17, while in the Senate it will be 10. In the present Congress the Republicans have a House plurality of 166 over the Democrats and a majority of 165 over all. In the Senate, the Republican majority over the Democrats is 24, with no scattering votes.

Convicted of an offense against a young girl, Leo Gillette, Manus Hussey and Howard Rew, Windsor youths, were lashed by the officials of the Essex County jail at Sandwich. This is the first time in the history of the jail, according to records, that the lash had been administered there. Justice Lennox, when sentencing the youths, ordered that they be given six lashes five days after being sentenced, and five more when their three month jail term is completed.

The number of turkeys raised in the United States today about one-half the number raised in 1912, according to official figures, while the price is about double. Possibly the farmers are satisfied, receiving the same revenue for half the product. But the ultimate result may not be satisfactory. The turkey has become not one of the staple foods, but a luxury. With many families the eating of the bird is a sort of ceremonial observance for Thanksgiving Day and Christmas. The consumption would be immensely increased if the price were reduced.

Everyone reads the "Guide-Advocate Want Column" on page 4.

# Listen!

Have you heard about Peps? Peps is a scientific preparation put up in pastille form, which provides an entirely new and effective treatment for coughs, colds, chest and throat troubles. Peps contain certain medicinal ingredients, which, when placed upon the tongue, immediately turn into vapor, and are breathed down the air passages to the lungs. On their journey, they soothe the inflamed and irritated membranes of the bronchial tubes, the delicate walls of the air passages, and finally enter and carry relief and healing to the lungs.

In a word, while no liquid or solid can get to the lungs and air passages, these Peps fumes get there direct, and at once commence healing.

**FREE TRIAL** Cut out this article, write across it the name and date of this paper, and mail it (with 1c. stamp to pay return postage) to Peps Co., Toronto. A free trial packet will then be sent you. All druggists and stores sell Peps, 50c. box.

# Peps

When a mother detects from the writhing and fretting of a child that worms are troubling it, she can procure a reliable remedy in Miller's Worm Powders which will expel all worms from the system. They may cause vomiting, but this need cause no anxiety, because it is but a manifestation of their thorough work. No worms can long exist where these Powders are used.

### Use ELARTON SALT for HOME-CATTLE-LAND

Unsurpassed for Strength and Purity. To be obtained from nearly every Store in this District or ELARTON SALT WORKS CO., Ltd. WARWICK, ONT.

### ARE YOUR EYES GETTING BETTER?

Your eyes are either getting better or they are getting worse. If your eyes need correction, any delay in getting glasses is slowly but surely damaging them. Do not hesitate to wear glasses if you need them. You can select a style which is becoming, and the comfort to your eyes will be well worth while. Have you had your eyes examined lately?

### "Take care of your eyes!"

## Carl A. Class

Jeweller and Optician

### MEDICAL

**JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M.D., L.R.C.P. & S., M.B.M.A., England.** Coroner County of Lambton, Watford, Ont. Office—Corner Main and Front Sts. Residence—Front st., one block east of Main st.

**C. W. SAWERS, M.D.,** Phone 13. Watford, Ontario. Office—Main st. Residence—Ontario st., east. Office hours—8.30 to 9.30 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays by appointment.

**W. G. SIDDALL, M.D.,** Watford, Ontario. Office—Next to Public Library. Day and Night calls phone 26. Office hours—8.30 to 9.30 a.m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays by appointment.

### DENTAL

**GEORGE HICKS, D.D.S.,** Trinity University, L.D.S., Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Post graduate of Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth. Office—Opposite Siddall's Drug Store, Main st., Watford. At Queen's Hotel, Arkona, 1st and 3rd Thursday, of each month.

**G. N. HOWDEN, D.D.S., L.D.S.,** Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge work. Office—Over Dr. Sawers', Main st., Watford, Ont.

### VETERINARY SURGEON

**J. MCGILLICUDDY,** Veterinary Surgeon, Honor Graduate Ontario Veterinary College. Dentistry a specialty. All diseases of domestic animals treated on scientific principles. Office—Two doors south of the Guide-Advocate office. Residence—Main street, one door north of Dr. Siddall's office.

### AUCTIONEER

**J. F. ELLIOT,** Licensed Auctioneer, for the County of Lambton. Prompt attention to all orders, reasonable terms. Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

### INSURANCE

## THE LAMBTON FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

(Established in 1875)

**JOHN W. KINGSTON**, President  
**JAMES SMITH**, Vice President  
**ALBERT G. MINIALLY**, Director  
**THOMAS LITHGOW**, Director  
**GUILFORD BUTLER**, Director  
**JOHN PETER McVICAR**, Director  
**JOHN COWAN K.C.**, Solicitor  
**J. F. ELLIOT**  
**ROBERT J. WHITE**, Fire Inspectors  
**ALEX. JAMESON**  
**P. J. McEWEEN**, Auditors  
**W. G. WILLOUGHBY**, Manager and Sec.-Treasurer  
**PETER McPHERDAN**, Wanstead Agent for Warwick and Plympton

it the isky  
se is not safe animal loose  
ln't treat an be as care-terling Bank e absolutely ell.  
89  
G BANK  
use

ADA NDS  
ister of Finance, without charge,  
al will accept the ent in each case que or by placing

which had been taken siter spending some time in strewn with apples died ony while being examined inary surceon. The latter the animal, found a treumber of apples, mostly he stomach, reads the "Guide-Ad-ant Column" on page 4.

# Treat

# S

lb. tin 80¢  
ED ROOM.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

### Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

### In Use For Over Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrappers. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

LOST AND FOUND
LOST—On Friday, 1th inst., on 18 sideline or 12 con., Brooke, car license No. 152.135. Finder please leave at this office.

LOST—Small cardboard box with auto parts samples on the London Road between Sarnia and London. Finder will kindly communicate with J. A. Kopsen, 913 Broadway, Buffalo N.Y.

WANTED
WANTED five loads of good clean oat or wheat straw, delivered at my barn. Must be first class straw.—D. Skillen, Watford.

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

THERE ARE STILL quite a number of the Cook & McManus accounts outstanding and if not paid to me within one week, costs will be added.—W. McLeay.

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

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, 6 weeks old. Good bacon type.—Doug McNaughton, phone 76-32, Watford.

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Would sell a few Lincoln Ewes, also a few pullets and yearling hens.—H. A. McKenzie, R. R. 4, Watford.

LOST—The party who picked up the auto tire chain on the townline north of the railroad track, please leave at this office.

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

ONE BUSINESS STAND and several good dwelling house properties and some building lots in Watford and a number of excellent farms in this vicinity for sale. Before buying elsewhere apply to W. E. Fitzgerald, Barrister & Co., Watford, Ont.

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 cob 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

LAMBTON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES

The twenty-second Annual Report of the Agricultural Societies of Ontario has been issued. It contains much valuable information in regard to agriculture in all its branches, and among the numerous illustrations are pictures of John Farrell, of Forest, president of the Ontario Association of Farmers, and of "Carbrook Buchlyvie," Clydesdale stallion, owned by Brandon Bros., Warwick. There are 26 pages of statistics, showing the work of the various agricultural societies for 1921. The figures given below refer to the societies in Lambton. The total receipts and expenditure of each society were as follows:—

Table with columns: Society Name, Receipts, Expend. Bosanquet \$1,085.95, Brooke \$2,510.34, East Lambton \$1,744.15, Florence \$1,039.14, Forest \$1,973.21, Moore \$1,720.21, Petrolia \$2,266.21, Plympton \$666.76, Sombra \$859.87, West Lambton \$6,054.61,97

Lambton \$653.15; Florence \$804.18; Forest \$752.95; Moore \$782.20; Petrolia \$1,045.75; Plympton \$452.44; Sombra \$311.90; West Lambton \$1,559.95.

The Legislative grants for 1921 and 1922 were as follows:— 1921 1922 Bosanquet \$152.00 \$138.00 Brooke & Alv... \$39.00 \$47.00 East Lambton... \$231.00 \$205.00 Florence... \$191.00 \$213.00 Forest... \$254.00 \$249.00 Moore... \$280.00 \$264.00 Petrolea & Ennis \$357.00 \$348.00 Plympton & Wy... \$209.00 \$191.00 Sombra... \$118.00 \$114.00 West Lambton... \$413.00 \$414.00

Field competition grants in 1921 were: Brooke \$50; Florence \$100; Plympton \$50, East Lambton \$50.

Wet weather losses were paid as follows: Bosanquet \$44, Brooke \$211, Florence \$77, Moore \$328, Plympton \$118, Sombra \$19.

JOHN ROUSE SUCCUMBS AT 94
Wyoming, Nov. 20—On Saturday morning the death occurred of John Rouse, aged 94, one of the oldest residents of Lambton County. The deceased was born in the township of Missouri, Ont., in December 1828, and was the first of a family of 13 children, his parents being of English extraction. In 1837, the year of the Canadian rebellion the late Mr. Rouse came with his parents to Lambton county and settled on a 200 acre bush farm in Enniskillen township, on the banks of Bear Creek, where the village of Oil Springs now stands. After selling the above property the family moved to the 6th concession of Enniskillen, where they resided until 1866 and cleared the farm which Mr. Rouse afterward sold, re-

moving to the county of Wellington, where the family resided until 1872, when they settled on lot 21, P. & E. townline. Here the family resided until a few years ago, when the farm was sold. Mr. Rouse and daughter removed to Wyoming and purchased the present home on Plympton street.

He continued in active life, cultivating his garden and selling the products until 1921 when old age necessitated his relaxation from further effort. His wife predeceased him several years ago, leaving a family of 13 children, viz., Wellington, Washington and Mrs. D. Stringer of Michigan; George of Idaho; Lorenzo and John deceased; Andrew of Toronto; Mrs. Kersey at home; Mrs. N. J. Nesbit, Alberta, and Peter of Detroit.

The funeral service was held at the family residence Monday afternoon and was largely attended. The Rev. Mr. Robinson and the Rev. Mr. Jones conducted the funeral service and the remains were interred in Wyoming cemetery.

LATEST SUMMARY OF RESULTS IN BRITAIN

Following is the latest summary of the results of elections in the British House of Commons: Conservatives, 346. Labor, 142. Liberals, 62. Georgians, 47. Others, 17. Total, 614. (Returns from two constituencies still unavailable.) The sale of poppies in Leamington on Armistice day amounted to \$170.15.

\$1 Special DOLLAR SALE

We offer some \$1.00 values which will surpass all that we have ever offered up to the present time. The occasion of this sale is most exceptional, because of this we are forced to put in our advertising large quantities of merchandise at the most saving prices, so that the most experienced shoppers will marvel at our reductions and be most surprised that the price can be so low. Come Friday or Saturday and take advantage of the special lots, some of them are limited in quantity.

Friday - Saturday - Monday Tuesday - Wednesday

- Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Three Ultra-Stylish Models in Ladies' Suits at Walk-out Prices. Navy tricotine, belted panel back, Nutria beaver collar on coat, size 36 This suit is \$50.00 value, for sale \$37.50

LYCEUM, Thursday only, Nov. 30 TWO BIG SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS 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 GEORGE ELIOT'S FAMOUS ENGLISH CLASSIC "Silas Marner" AND CHARLES CHAPLIN in "ADog'sLife"

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 Boy's Shoes from \$2.50 to \$4.00 Baby's 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"

HO I have been taught solemn duty to help to the joy that goes with Constitution. Chiropractic is my special training to aid you in order to help nature's patients to perfect health. There is no wealth so to compensate them for with poor health and suffering. You will get neither Dr. A. WATFORD Monday, Wednesday, 9 to 11 a.m. Over Mr. Rogers' Grocery CONSUL Fashi "Quality COATS Another shipment of Coats just arrived. Very stylish and a variety of See our display. DRESSES With panel and draped large assortment in Navy, Black and all the bright shades. In Coats, satins, velvets, tulle, poirette twill and serges. TAYLOR BLOCK Quality at Comp New Vales New Sultans New Seeds New Curra New Peels New Dates N. B. HC "THE C When Win WITH HOWLIE WEATHER AI Will Your I ard Co "Souvenir" S is not a stove. It is the best furnace ever devised to heat the medium sized house. It will efficiently burn hard or soft coal, wood or coke, and will give you better heating results on less fuel than any other small fu W.L. McC

# HOW MY CREED AFFECTS YOU

I have been taught that it is my solemn duty to help all mankind to the joy that goes with a Robust Constitution.

Chiropractic is my specialty, and I have been trained to apply its famous principles directly to humanity in order to help nature restore my patients to perfect health and happiness.

There is no wealth great enough to compensate them for a life filled with poor health and suffering.

You will get neither drugs, medi-

cines nor surgery from me "My only tools" are my sensitive hands.

It is my purpose to adjust the cause of your illness. It is also my purpose to give you preventive adjustments in order to make you less liable to a disease attack.

I have yet to find a perfect spine in an adult human and I believe that certain abnormalities in your spine are, or will be, the direct cause of your malady.

Whatever may be the reason of your sickness and however long it may have endured, Chiropractic can

just as easily be your salvation as it has been to millions of others. It does not require, your implicit faith in order for it to benefit you. The fact that the segments of your spine are out of alignment is no fault of your own—but I can help restore them to normal position.

You need not be sick, now that I can show you the scientific road to a natural recovery, and this I am sure of: "I can help you."

Don't wait until you get sick or worse, come to my office today.

See me NOW!

## Dr. A. C. Anderson, Chiropractor

LONDON OFFICE 37 HAYMAN COURT

WATFORD  
Monday, Wednesday, Friday  
9 to 11 a.m.  
Over Mr. Rogers' Grocery Store

STRATHROY  
Monday, Wednesday, Friday  
1.30 to 4 p.m.  
Over F. J. Gould's Tailor Shop

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE

## Ladies' Fashion Shoppe

"Quality and Price Right"

COATS BLOUSES

Another shipment of Winter Coats just arrived. Very smart styles and a variety of shades. See our display.

Artistic in design and charming in color, in Georgette, crepe de chene and tricolette.

DRESSES SKIRTS

With panel and draperies a large assortment in Brown, Navy, Black and all the popular bright shades. In Cantons, satins, valettes, tricotines, poirette twill and serges.

In pleated and tailored styles. In prunell cloth, tricotines, serges and homespun. All very smart in appearance.

New goods arriving every few days.

TAYLOR BLOCK

WATFORD

## Quality Fruits at Competition Prices

- New Valencia Raisins 22c
- New Sultana Raisins 19c
- New Seeded Raisins 19c
- New Seedless Raisins 19c
- New Currants 23c
- New Peels 38c
- New Figs - 2 lbs for 25c
- New Dates 2 lbs for 25c

N. B. HOWDEN EST.  
"THE QUALITY STORE"

## When Winter Comes!

WITH HOWLING BLIZZARDS, ZERO WEATHER AND DRIFTING SNOW

Will Your House be Warm and Comfortable?

## "Souvenir" Superheater

is not a stove. It is the best furnace ever devised to heat the medium sized house. It will efficiently burn hard or soft coal, wood or coke, and will give you better heating results on far less fuel than any other small fur-

nace on the market. 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.

### INWOOD

Mr. Andrew Munro was in Detroit recently.

Mr. Leslie Armstrong is holidaying in Toronto.

Mr. Joseph Armstrong is in Toronto on business.

Mr. J. W. Johnston was in Oshawa on business last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Munro were in Chatham Tuesday of last week.

Dr. S. F. Tichborne left for Detroit last Monday for a few days.

Mrs. Thomas Hartley is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hume near Petrolia.

Mr. Fred Cadman of Buffalo was in town for a few days last week, prior to leaving for the Hawaiian Islands as a sailor on a passenger steamer.

Mrs. Gertrude Courtright and Mrs. S. S. Courtright were in London and St. Thomas for a few days recently.

The ladies of the Anglican church Guild are busy preparing for an apron and cooking sale to be held soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Johnston, Mrs. Orville Lloyd and Mrs. Albert Atkin were in Sarnia last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dougall McCallum of Brigiden were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Clayton Johnston.

Mrs. W. B. Milner of Forest is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. J. Richardson.

Pangs of conscience or fear of police investigation caused thieves who stole \$200 from the safe of Fergus McNally, garage proprietor at Inwood, to return the money in a peculiar way Tuesday morning, according to Provincial Constable W. C. Oliver of Sarnia. Knowing that the habit of the garage owner was to sweep the front of the building every morning early, the thieves tied the roll of bills with a cord to a stone and left them lying in the road in front of the garage. A little girl, aged three, was first on the scene, however, and handed the roll of bills intact to the astonished owner.

### ARKONA

The Orange Lodge will be "At Home" to its members next Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cable of Detroit, are visiting the former's uncle, Mr. William Cable.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph James of Detroit are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph James.

The Baptist supper and concert was a decided success last Wednesday evening. The large crowd enjoyed both. Proceeds \$140.

The prayer meeting of the Methodist church will be held at the home of Mrs. Lucas Thursday night, Nov. 23rd. Everyone welcome.

The monument which the Women's Institute is erecting is now nearing completion. The cement base has been put in its place in the front of the cemetery, and the work of the monument is being rushed.

Robert Smith, brother of Mrs. James Smith, of the sixth line, died from heart-failure. Service was conducted by Rev. C. L. L. Couzens at the home of Elred Kelly on Sunday.

The body was shipped to Ancaster on Monday and interment made in the cemetery there.

There is a strong agitation being made to interest the ratepayers in erecting a new public high school. The buildings now being used are decidedly unfit, unsanitary and overcrowded. It is to be hoped that the bylaw will pass with a large majority.

Richard Wilson of London, formerly of this place, has purchased the baking business of Vernon Huntley. This includes Mr. Huntley's residence and bakery. Mr. Wilson rents the store and takes possession Dec. 1.

On Friday afternoon the home of Mrs. W. Lucas was the scene of an interesting event when the grandmother members of the Women's Institute met to have their picture taken in the old time grandmothers uniform. After a social afternoon with music and refreshments all left early to be home before darkness set in.

The special services opening next Sunday in the Methodist church will continue for two weeks, starting week nights at 7.45, with two services on Sunday, Nov. 26 and three on the following Sunday. All are invited and welcome. Next Sunday at 11 a.m. the subject of discourse will be "The Church's Obligations and Opportunity," and in the evening at 7 p.m. "The Vanity of a Worldly Life." Come.

The regular meeting of the Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. H. Rook. There were twelve members and two visitors present. The meeting opened in the usual way with singing and prayer. The President gave a report of the Memorial Hospital for Sick Children in London. Mrs. N. Stoner and Mrs. E. Woods were the delegates to the Institute Convention in London. There were nine new members added to the membership list, seven from the dressmaking class which Miss Phillips of Toronto was the demonstrator for two weeks, so Arkona has fifteen "high class" dressmakers to boast of. After the program committee had been appointed for the next three months, the meeting closed with the National Anthem. Next meeting Dec. 2nd to be held at the home of Mrs. C. W. Lucas.

### PLYMPTON

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mansfield spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. J. McCormick.

John H. Hodgins is confined to his bed with inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bryson and daughter Maggie have moved to their new home in Wyoming.

Messrs. P. J. McEwen, Geo. A. Dewar and Henry Capes left on Monday with exhibits of swine and sheep for the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair, Toronto.

A concert will be given in Ketch School on Thursday evening, December 21.

### GORDON JOHNSTON WINS CARTER SCHOLARSHIP

The Minister of Education announces the ninth award of the scholarships provided for by the will of the late J. I. Carter, of Sarnia. These scholarships are awarded to the three candidates who obtained the highest marks on the 1922 July upper school examinations in the city of Toronto and in each of the twenty-four counties, or groups of counties in the province.

The values of the scholarships are as follows:—(1) To the competitor who obtained the highest aggregate of marks, \$100; (2) To the one who ranked second on the aggregate, \$60; (3) To the one who ranked third on the aggregate, \$40.

Theodore F. M. Newton, son of the Rev. F. G. Newton and Keith P. Watson, son of Mrs. F. Watson of Sarnia are, with Gordon H. Johnston of Watford, winners of the awards from Lambton County.

### ALVINSTON

The pupils of the local high school held their first Literary meeting of the year on Thursday afternoon.

The school orchestra was in attendance and furnished music for the afternoon. Miss Augusta Burford played an instrumental and Miss Ruby Lucas sang a very acceptable solo. The literary part of the meeting consisted of a very interesting debate on the subject, "Resolved that wealth has caused more crime in the world than poverty." The affirmative was upheld by Misses Ida Levitt and Ruby Lucas and the negative by Misses Ella Martyn and Anna Livingston. The affirmative winning by a close margin. A feature of the afternoon was the reading of the school paper "The A. C. S. Salt Shaker" which was read by the editor, Jessie Whitton, and which afforded much amusement for the scholars.

A very pleasant afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. Samuel Calhoun on Thursday afternoon when the W. C. T. U. held a "Mother's Meeting." After the devotional exercises Mrs. John Chalk took charge of the meeting which consisted of solos by Mrs. (Rev.) Snell and Mrs. Harry Gilroy and instrumental duet by Misses Helen Irving and Effieora Campbell. Several interesting and instructive addresses were given by Miss N. Farrell, Mrs. Henry Ormerod and Rev. B. Snell. A dainty lunch was served by the hostess after which a social hour was spent.

Mr. Wm. Kincaid and nephew, Harry Kincaid spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moffatt and daughters spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Thomas Wall.

Mr. Wm. Shepherd of Petrolia spent the weekend with relatives in town.

Mrs. Clara Wall of Thamesville spent the weekend at the home of Mrs. Sarah Pavey.

Mrs. Robert Rilett spent the past few weeks with friends in London and Hamilton.

Mrs. Alvin Hays has returned to her home in Sarnia after visiting with her mother, Mrs. Dan Oliver.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McCarter spent Sunday at the home of the former's brothers-in-law in Inwood.

Mr. Newton Jones of Strathroy spent the weekend at his home here.

Mrs. Ivan Myers of Detroit spent a few weeks at her home in Brooke.

Mr. and Mrs. John McPhail of Windsor, spent Monday visiting with friends in town.

Mrs. M. B. McNeil has left for New Jersey, where she will spend a few weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tucker.

A very enjoyable evening was spent in the basement of the Presbyterian church on Monday when the Y. P. S. held their regular meeting. After the devotional part of the program the business meeting was held, after which Miss Marzaret McPhail gave a very interesting paper on "Canadian Authors" and Miss Effieora Campbell and Miss Helen Irving gave an instrumental duet, which was much enjoyed. Miss Bertha Leitch then gave a short address on "Canadian Poets." A contest brought the program to a close.

Miss Kathleen McDouall, of Detroit, is visiting at her home here.

Miss Catharine Bindner was a London visitor this week.

A meeting of the Book Club was held at the home of Mrs. Anderson, Sydenham street, on Tuesday afternoon, with a large number of members present. Mrs. Silas Code gave a very interesting paper on "Women in Politics" and Mrs. John E. Warner gave a helpful and interesting address on "Romantic Paris of Canada Used by Writers as Themes." A dainty lunch was served by the hostess, after which a social hour was spent.

nty of Wellington, resided until 1872, on lot 21, P. & E. he family resided rs ago, when the .Rouse and daugh- t home on Plym-

active life, culti- and selling the pro- hen old age neces- sion from further

eased him several g a family of 13 llington, Washing- Stringer of Michi- who: Lorenzo and drew of Toronto; ome: Mrs. N. J. and Peter of De-

ice was held at the Monday afternoon tended. The Rev. d the Rev. Mr. he funeral services were interred in

RY OF

LTS IN BRITAIN

latest summary f elections in the Commons: 46.

two constituencies

ies in Leamington y amounted to

present time. r advertise- d shoppers e Friday or

lay

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

\$1.00

# HAS NEVER FELT THE RHEUMATISM

## Since Taking "Fruit-a-lives" The Famous Fruit Medicine

P. O. Box 123, PARSONS, N.S.  
 "I suffered with Rheumatism for five years, having it so badly at times I was unable to get up.  
 I tried medicines I saw advertised, and was treated by doctors but the Rheumatism always came back.  
 In 1916, I saw in an advertisement that "Fruit-a-lives" would stop Rheumatism and took a box, and got relief; then took "Fruit-a-lives" right along for about six months and I have never felt my Rheumatism since."  
**JOHN E. GUILDERSON,**  
 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.  
 At dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

## ONE BOX OF



**ZAM-BUK** is acknowledged the most scientific and most reliable preparation yet discovered for injuries and skin disease. Yet it costs no more than vastly inferior salves and ointments.  
 NOTHING ELSE has the same marvellous soothing, healing and antiseptic power as this pure herbal Zam-Buk. Usable for all your skin troubles—from Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Sore Hands, to Chronic Eczema, Ringworm, Poisoned Wounds and Ulcers.  
 NEVER BE WITHOUT ZAM-BUK.

Does Far More Real Good Than a Score Boxes of Ordinary Salve

### 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.

**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.

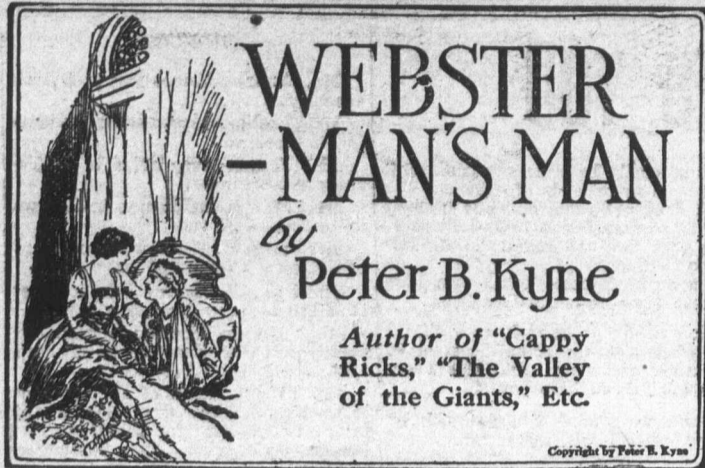
## DELICIOUS BREAD

### 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

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. Its users are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.



### CHAPTER IV.

Day was dawning in Buenaventura, republic of Sobrante, as invariably it dawns in the tropics—without extended preliminary symptoms. The soft, silvery light of a full moon that had stayed out scandalously late had merged imperceptibly into gray; the gray was swiftly yielding place to a faint crimson that was spreading and deepening upward athwart the east.

In the patio of Mother Jenks' establishment in the Calle de Concordia, No. 19, the first shafts of morning light were filtering obliquely through the orange trees and creeping in under the deep, Gothic-arched veranda flanking the western side of the patio. Presently, through the silent reaches of the Calle de Concordia, the sound of a prodigious knocking and thumping echoed, as of some fretful individual seeking admission at the street door of El Buen Amigo, by which euphonious designation Mother Jenks' caravansary was known to the public of Buenaventura. In the second story, front a window slid back and a woman's voice, husky with that huskiness that speaks so accusingly of cigarettes and alcohol, demanded: "Quien es? Who 's it? Que quiere usted? Wot do yer want?"

"Ye might dispense wit' that paranoetic conversation whin addressin' the likes av me," a voice replied. "Tis me—Cafferty. I have a cablegram Leher give me to deliver."  
 "Gawd's truth! Would yer wake the 'ole 'ouse with yer 'ammerin'?"  
 "All right. I'll not say another word!"

Without the portal stood Don Juan Cafetero, of whom a word or two before proceeding.  
 To begin, Don Juan Cafetero was not his real name, but rather a free Spanish translation of the Gaelic, John Cafferty. Mr. Cafferty was an exile of Erin with a horrible thirst. He had first arrived in Sobrante some five years before, as section boss in the employ of the little foreign-owned narrow-gauge railway which ran from Buenaventura on the Caribbean coast to San Miguel de Padua, up-country where the nitrate beds were located. Prior to his advent the railroad people had tried many breeds of section boss without visible results, until a Chicago man, who had come to Sobrante to install an inter-communicating telephone system in the government buildings, suggested to the superintendent of the road, who was a German, that the men made for bosses come from Erin's Isle, wherefore Mr. Cafferty had been imported at a price of \$5 a day gold. Result—a marked improvement in the road bed and consequently the train schedules, and the ultimate loss of the Cafferty soul.

Something in the climate of Sobrante must have appealed to a touch of laissez faire in Don Juan's amiable nature, for in the course of time he had taken unto himself, without bell or book, after the fashion of the proletariat of Sobrante, the daughter of one Esteban Manuel Enrique Jose Maria Pascual y Miramontes, an estimable peon who was singularly glad to have his daughter off his hands and no questions asked. Following the fashion of the country, however, Esteban had forthwith moved the remainder of his numerous progeny under the mantle of Don Juan Cafetero's philanthropy, and resigned a position which for many years he had not enjoyed—to-wit: salting and packing green hides at a local abattoir. This foolhardy economic move had so incensed Don Juan that in a fit of pique he spurned his father-in-law (we must call Esteban something and so why split hairs?) under the tails of his camisa, with such vigor as to sever forever the friendly relations hitherto existing between the families. Mrs. Cafferty (again we transgress, but what of it?) subsequently passed away in child birth, and no sooner had she been decently buried than Don Juan took a week off to drown his sorrows.

In this condition he had encountered Esteban Manuel Enrique Jose Maria Pascual y Miramontes and called him out of his name. In the altercation that ensued Esteban, fully convinced that he had received the nub end of the transaction from start to finish, cut Don Juan severely; Don Juan had thereupon slain Esteban with a .44-caliber revolver and upon

emerging from the rauroca hospital a month later had been tried by a Sobrantean magistrate and fined the sum of \$20,000, legal tender of the republic of Sobrante. Of course, he had paid it off within six months from his wages as section boss, but the memory of the injustice always rankled him, and gradually he moved down the scale of society from section boss to day laborer, day laborer to tropical tramp, and tropical tramp to beach comber, in which latter state he had now existed for several months.

To return to Mother Jenks. Before Don Juan could even utter a mattutinal greeting, Mother Jenks laid finger to lip and silenced him. "Go back to Leher's and return in an hour," she whispered. "I 'ave my reasons for wantin' that bloomin' cablegram delivered later."

Don Juan hadn't the least idea what Mother Jenks' reasons might be, but he presumed she was up to some chicanery, and so he winked his bloodshot eye very knowingly and nodded his acquiescence in the program.

When he had gone, Mother Jenks went behind the bar and fortified herself with her morning's morning-which rich having been performed, her sleep-numbed brain livened up immediately.

"Gord's truth!" the lady murmured. "An' me about to turn him adrift for the lawst fortnight! Well for 'im 'e allers hamdired the picture o' my sainted 'Enery, as was the spittin' image of his own fawther. 'Evin'g! 'E'll's bells! But that was a bit of a tight squeak! Just as I'm fully convinced 'e's beat it an' I'm left 'oldin' the sack, all along o' my kindness o' 'eart, 'e gets the cablegram 'e's been lookin' for this two months past; an' 'e allers claimed as 'ow any time 'e got a cablegram 't'd be an answer to 'is letter, with money to follow! My word but that was touch an' go!"

Still congratulating herself upon her good fortune in intercepting Don Juan Cafetero, Mother Jenks proceeded upstairs to her chamber, clothed herself, and adjourned to the kitchen. After giving orders for an extra special breakfast for two, Mother Jenks returned to her cantina, and formally opened the same for the business of that day and night.

To her came presently, via the tiled hallway, the object of her solicitude, a young man on the sunny side of thirty. He was thin for one of his height and breadth of chest; in color his countenance resembled that of a sick Chinaman. His hair was thick and wavy, but lusterless; his dark blue eyes carried a hint of jaundice; and a generous mouth, beneath an equally generous upper lip, gave ample ground for the suspicion that while Mr. William Geary's speech denoted him an American citizen, at least one of his maternal ancestors had been wooed and won by an Irishman. An old Panama hat, and relics of a prosperous past, a pair of soiled buck skin pumps, a suit of unbleached linen equally befouled, and last but not least, the remnants of a smile that much hard luck could never quite obliterate, completed his attire—and to one a stranger in the tropics would appear to constitute a complete inventory of Mr. Geary's possessions.

"Dulce corazon mio, I extend a greeting," he called at the entrance. "I trust you rested well last night, Mother Jenks, and that no evil dreams were born of your midnight repast of frijoles refritos, marmalade, and art-an-art!"

"Chop yer spoonin', Willie," Mother Jenks simpered. "My hevel! So 'm

**ARKONA ROLLER MILLS**  
 Mfgs the following High Grade Flour Quality and Prices Right.  
**ARKONA SPECIAL, Pure Western PRIDE OF THE WEST, Blended THE PEERLESS, Pastry BRAN, SHORTS AND GRAHAM FLOUR**  
 Sold at **TRENOUTH'S, Watford JAMES, Warwick Village STORES, Arkona**  
 Phone **E. H. STONER, Prop. Arkona**



"Chop Your Spoonin', Willie."

yer sweet'eat, eh? Yer wheedlin' blighter, makin' love to a girl as is old enough to be yer mother!"

"A woman," Mr. Geary retorted sagely and not a whit abashed, "is at the apex of her feminine charms at thirty-seven."

He knew his landlady to be not a day under fifty, but such is the ease with which the Irish scatter their blarney that neither Billy Geary nor Mother Jenks regarded this pretty speech in the light of an observation immaterial, inconsequential and not germane to the matter at issue. Nevertheless, there was a deeper reason for his blarney. This morning, watching the telltale tinge of pleasure underlying the alcohol-begotten hue of the good creature's face, he felt almost ashamed of his own heartlessness—almost, but not quite.

For two months he had existed entirely because of the leniency of Mother Jenks in the matter of credit. He could not pay her cash, devoutly as he hoped to do some day, and he considered it of the most vital importance that in the interim he should somehow survive. Therefore, in lieu of cash he paid her compliments, which she snapped up greedily.

An inventive genius was Billy. He never employed the same defensive tactics two days in succession, and when personal flattery threatened to fall him, a large crayon reproduction of the late Henry Jenks, which hung over the back bar, was a never-failing source of inspiration.

This was the "sainted 'Enery" previously referred to by Mother Jenks. He had been a sergeant in Her Britannic Majesty's Royal Horse artillery, and upon retiring to the reserve had harkened to a proposition to emigrate to Sobrante and accept a commission as colonel of artillery with the government forces then in the throes of a revolutionary attack. The rebels had triumphed, and as a result 'Enery had been sainted via the customary expeditious route; whereupon his wife had had recourse to her early profession of barmaid, and El Buen Amigo had resulted.

However, let us return to our sheeps, as Mr. Geary would have expressed it. Seemingly the effect of Billy's compliment was instantly evident, for Mother Jenks set out two glasses and a bottle.

"I know yer a trifier, Willy Geary," she simpered, "but if I do s'y it as shouldn't, I was accounted as 'and some a barmaid as you'd find in Bristol town. I've lost my good looks, what with grief an' worritin' since losin' my sainted 'Enery, but I was 'andsome once!"

"I can well believe it, Mother—since you are handsome still! For my part," he continued confidentially, as with shaking hand he filled his brandy-glass, "you'll excuse this drunkard's drink, Mother, but I need it; I had the shakes again last night—for my part, I prefer the full-blown rose to the bud."

Mother Jenks fluttered like a debutante as she poured her drink. They touched glasses, caloused worldlings that they were.

He tossed off his drink. It warmed and strengthened him, after his night of chills and fever, and brazenly he returned to the attack.  
 "Changing the subject from feminine grace and charm to manly strength and virtue, I've been marking lately the resolute poise of your martyred husband's head on his fine military shoulders. There was a man, if I may judge from his photograph, that would fight a wildcat."

"Oh, m'ybe 'e wouldn't!" Mother Jenks hastened to declare. "You know, Willie, I was present w'en they shot 'im, a-waltin' to claim 'is body. 'E kisses me good-bye, an' says 'e: 'Brace

yer, eh? Remember your 'usband's been a sergeant in 'Er Majesty's Royal 'Orse artillery, an' don't let the bloody blighters see yer cry! Then 'e walks out front, with 'is fine straight back to the wall, draws a circle on 'is blue tunic with white chalk an' says: 'Shoot at that, yer yeller-bellied bouncers, an' be d—d to yer!'"

"To be the widow of such a gallant son of Mars," Billy declared, "is a greater honor than being the wife of a duke. Ah, Mother," he added with a note of genuine gratitude and sincerity, "you've been awfully good to me. I don't know what I'd have done without you." He laid his hand on her fat arm. "Mother, one of these days I'll get mine, and when I do I'm going to stake you to a nice little pub back in Bristol."

She smiled at him with motherly tenderness and shook her head. In a concrete niche in the mortuary of the Catedral de la Vera Cruz the bones of her sainted 'Enery reposed, and when her hour came she would lie beside him.

"Yer a sweet boy, Willie," she told him, "an' I'd trust yer for double the score, s'help me. 'Evin' knows I 'aven't much, but wot I 'ave I shares freely with them I likes."

Mother Jenks preceded him into the shady side of the veranda, where ordinarily she was wont to breakfast in solitary state. Her table was set for two this morning, however. Billy flipped an adventurous cockroach off the table and fell to with fine appetite.

He was dallying with a special brew of coffee, with condensed milk in it, when the Jamaica negro entered from the cantina to announce Don Juan Cafetero with a cablegram.

"A cablegram!" Mother Jenks cried. "Gord's truth! I'll wager the cub it's for you, Willie. Bob"—turning to the negro, and addressing him in her own private brand of Spanish—"give Don Juan a drink, if 'e 'asn't helped 'imself while yer back is turned, an' bring the cablegram 'ere."

Within the minute Bob returned with a long yellow envelope, which he handed Mother Jenks. Without so much as a glance at the superscription, she handed it to Billy Geary, who tore it open and read:

"Los Angeles, Cal., U. S. A., August 16, 1915.

"Henrietta Wilkins, Calle de Concordia, No. 19, Buenaventura, Sobrante, C. A.

"Leaving today to visit you. Will cable from New Orleans exact date arrival.  
**DOLORES."**

The shadow of deep disappointment settled over Billy's face as he read. Mother Jenks noted it instantly.

"Wot's 'e got to s'y, Willie?" she demanded.

"It isn't a he. It's a she," Billy replied. "Besides, the cablegram isn't for me at all. It's for one Henrietta Wilkins, Calle de Concordia, No. 19, and who the devil Henrietta Wilkins may be is a mystery to me. Ever have any boarder by that name, Mother?"

Mother Jenks' red face had gone white. "Henrietta Wilkins was my maiden name, Willie," she confessed soberly, "an' there's only one human as 'ud cable me or write me by that name. Gord, Willie, wot's 'appenin'?"

"I'll read it to you, Mother."

Billy read the message aloud, and when he had finished, to his amazement, Mother Jenks laid her head on the table and began to weep.

### CHAPTER V.

Without quite realizing why he did so, Billy decided that fear and not grief was at the bottom of the good creature's distress, and in his awkward, masculine way he placed his arm around Mother Jenks' shoulders, shook her gently, and bade her remember that chaos might come and go again, but he, the said William Geary, would remain her true and steadfast friend in any and all emergencies that might occur.

"Gor' bless yer heart, Willie," Mother Jenks sniffed. "I dunno wot in 'ell yer ever got to think o' me w'en I tell wot I've been up to this past fifteen year."

"Whatever you've been up to, Mother, it was a kind and charitable deed—of that much I am certain," Billy replied lightly and—to his own surprise—sincerely.

"As Gord is my judge, Willie, it started out that w'y," moaned Mother Jenks, and she squeezed Billy's hand as if from that yellow, shaking member she would draw aid and comfort.  
 "Er nyme is Dolores Ruez. 'Er fawther was Don Ricardo Ruez, presther o'ent av this blasted 'ell on earth w'en den an' my sainted 'Enery first come to Buenaventura. 'E was too good for the yeller-bellied beggars; 'e tried to do somethink for them an' run the

(Continued on Page Seven)

## CASTORIA

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

## NERVOUS RUN

### Relieved by Tak E. Pinkham's Compound

Cobourg, Ontario.—"I have had troubles and have been in a general condition for some time. I do not do my work half the of trouble every month. of Lydia E. Pinkham Compound by friends as try it. It has done me strongly recommend I have taken it. I have been all my own work and friends who have found can use these facts as  
 —Mrs. ELLEN FLATTEH Cobourg, Ontario.

Any woman in this condition the Vegetable Compound has helped other women should help you.

For nearly fifty years old-fashioned root and herb which contains no harmful drugs, has been a medicine for female ills, stored the health of the women who have been through such ailments as displac inflammation, ulceration, etc.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound will be sent you request. Write to The Pinkham Medicine Co., L

### PREPARE FOR A BUSINESS CAREER!

**ELLIOTT Business College**  
 Yonge and Charles sts.,

Every graduate of the months has promptly employment. Enter any time. Catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Pr.

### Central Business C

STRATFORD, ONTARIO

- The leading business of Western Ontario
- Commercial, Shorthand
- Telegraph departments
- Graduates are assisted
- good positions. Students enter at any time. Get free catalogue now.

D. A. McLACHLAN, Prince

### A. D. Hon

PAINTER AND DECORATOR  
 PAPER HANGING

WATFORD - ONTARIO

GOOD WORK  
 PROMPT ATTENTION  
 REASONABLE PRICES  
 ESTIMATES FURNISHED  
 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

RESIDENCE—ST. CLAIR

Nearly all children are sub worms, and many are born them. Spare them suffering by Mother Graves' Worm Extern an excellent remedy.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford station follows:

| GOING WEST   |       |
|--|-------|
| Accommodation, 111   | 8.42  |
| Chicago Express, 17  | 12.40 |
| Detroit Express, 83  | 6.51  |
| (a) Chicago Express  | 9.11  |
| GOING EAST   |       |
| Ontario Limited, 80  | 7.48  |
| Chicago Express, 6   | 11.22 |
| Express  | 2.50  |
| Accommodation, 112   | 5.38  |
| (a) Stops to let off passengers Hamilton and east thereof at take on passengers for Chicago. |       |
| C. W. VAIL, Agent, Wat   |       |

Internally and Externally Good.—The crowning property Thomas' Electric Oil is that it be used internally for many complaints as well as externally.

sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and kindred ailments it has qualities are unsurpassed. A bottle of it little and there is no loss in alw having it at hand.

### Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

# NERVOUS AND RUN DOWN

## Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Cobourg, Ontario.—"For many years I have had troubles with my nerves and have been in a general run-down condition for some time. I could not do my work half the time because of trouble every month. I was told of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by friends and advised to try it. It has done me good and I strongly recommend it. Since I have taken it I have been able to do all my own work and I also know friends who have found it good. You can use these facts as a testimonial."

—Mrs. ELLEN FLATTERS, Box 761, Cobourg, Ontario.

Any woman in this condition should take the Vegetable Compound, for it has helped other women and so it should help you. For nearly fifty years this good old-fashioned root and herb medicine, which contains no narcotics nor harmful drugs, has been the standard medicine for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, etc.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**PREPARE FOR A BUSINESS CAREER!**

**ELLIOTT Business College**

Yonge and Charles sts., Toronto.

Every graduate of the last twelve months has promptly obtained employment. Enter any time. Write for Catalogue.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

**Central Business College**

STRATFORD, ONTARIO

The leading business school of Western Ontario with Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy departments. Graduates are assisted to good positions. Students may enter at any time. Get your free catalogue now.

D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal.

**A. D. Bone**

PAINTER AND DECORATOR

PAPER HANGING

WATFORD - ONTARIO

GOOD WORK

PROMPT ATTENTION

REASONABLE PRICES

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

RESIDENCE—ST. CLAIR ST.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford station as follows:

**GOING WEST**

Accommodation, 111.....8.42 a.m.

Chicago Express, 17.....12.40 p.m.

Detroit Express, 83.....6.51 p.m.

(a) Chicago Express, 9.11 p.m.

**GOING EAST**

Ontario Limited, 80.....7.48 a.m.

Chicago Express, 6.....11.22 a.m.

Express.....2.50 p.m.

Accommodation, 112.....5.38 p.m.

(a) Stops to let off passengers from Hamilton and east thereof and to take on passengers for Chicago.

C. W. VAIL, Agent, Watford.

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.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

### "WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN"

(Continued from page 6)

government on the square, and they couldn't understand, all along of avin' been kicked an' cuffed by a long line of bloody rotters. It was Don Ricardo as gives my sainted 'Enery 'is commission as colonel in the artillery."

"You've heard me tell," Mother Jenks continued, "ow the rebels got 'art a dozen Hamerican gunners—do-bersters from the navy—an' blew 'Enery's battery to bits; 'ow the gov-ernment forces fell back upon Duesha-ventura, an' as 'ow w'en the dorps be- gun to wonder if they mightn' lose, they quit by the 'undreds an' went over to the rebel side, leavin' Don Ricardo an' 'Enery an' 'n'ye fifty of the gentry in the palace. In course they fought to a finish; 'ristocrats, all of them, they 'ad to die fightin' or facin' a frin' squad."

Billy nodded. He had heard the tale before, including the recital of the sainted 'Enery's gallant dash from the



The Sainted 'Enery's Gallant Dash.

blazing palace in an effort to save Don Ricardo's only child, a girl of seven, and of his capture and subsequent execution.

"That ended the revolution," Mother Jenks continued. "But 'ere's some- thing I've never told a livin' soul. Shortly before 'Enery was hexecuted, 'e told me where 'e'd 'id the youngster —in a culvert out on the Malecon; so I 'red a four-wheeler an' went out an' rescued the pore lamb. I 'd 'er until the arrivall of the next fruit steamer, w'en I shipped 'er to New Orleans in care of the stewarress. Hi 'ad 'er put in the Catholic convent there, for as 'Enery said: 'Enrietta, keep an eye on the little nipper, an' do yer damndest to see she's raised a ldy. 'Er father was a gentleman, an' you never want to forget 'e made you Mrs. Colonel Jenks! So Hi've made a ldy out of 'er, Willie; education, planner lessons, paintin', singin', an' deport- ment. After she graduated from the convent, I 'ad her take a course in the University of California—New Or- leans wasn't 'ealthy for 'er, an' she needed a chynge o' climate—an' for the last two years she's been teachin' in the 'igh school in Los Angeles."

"And you haven't seen her in all these years?" Geary demanded.

"Not a look, Willie. She's been after me ever since she graduated from the convent to let her come 'ome an' wist me, but Hi've told 'er to wytte—that I'd be comin' soon to wist her. An' now, she's comin' to wist me! Gor, Willie, she's on her way!"

"So this cablegram would indicate," Geary observed. "Nevertheless, Mother, I'm at a loss to know why you should feel so cut up over the im- pending visit."

There was real fear in Mother Jenks' tear-dimmed eyes. "I can't let 'er see me," she wailed. "I wasn't this w'y w'en my sainted 'Enery henc- tristed the lamb to me; it wasn't until awfter they hexecuted 'Enery that I commenced to slip—an' now look at me. Look at me, Willie Geary; look at me, I s'y. Wot do yer see? Aw, don't tell me I'm young an' 'andsome, for I know wot I am. I'm a frowsy, drunken, disreputable baggage, with no education or nothink. All along, hever since she learned to wist me a letter, I've been 'Enrietta Wilkins to 'er, an' Mother Jenks to every beach- combin' beggar in the Caribbean tropics. I've lied to 'er, Willie. I've wrote 'er as 'ow 'er fawther, before 'e died, give me enough money to hedu- cate 'er like a ldy—"

Agast Mother Jenks' grief overcame her. "Gor, Willie, I ain't respectable. She's comin' to see me—an' I can't let 'er. She mustn' know 'ow I got the money for 'er heducation—sellin' 'er-f're to a pack of rotten dorps an' consortin' with the seem of this stink-

in 'ole! On, wille, you've got to 'elp me. I cawn't 'ave 'er comin' to El Buen Amigo to see me, an' I cawn't run 'er reputation by callin' on 'er in public at the 'otel Mateo. Oh, Gor, Willie, Mother's come a cropper.

Willie agreed with her. He patted the sinful gray head of his landlady and waited for her to regain her com- posure, the while he racked his agile brain for a feasible plan to fit the emergency.

"She been picturin' me in 'er mind all these years, Willie—picturin' a fraud," wailed Mother Jenks. "If she sees me now, wot a shock she'll get, pore sweetheart—an' 'er the spittin' himage of a hangel. And oh, Willie, while she 'don't remember wot I looked like, think of the shock if she meets me! In 'er lawst letter she said as 'ow I was the only hancher she had in life. Ho, yes. A sweet-lookin' hancher I am—an' Hi was 'opin' to die before she hought. I've got a haneurism in my 'eart, Willie, so the surgeon on the mail boat tells me, an' w'en I go, I'll go like—that!" Mother Jenks snapped her cigarette-stained fingers. I'm fifty-seven, Willie, an' since my sainted 'Enery passed away, I 'aven't been no bloomin' hangel."

She wrung her hands. "Oh, w'y in 'ell couldn't them harteries 'ave busted in time to save my lamb the 'umiliatin' knowledge that she's be'oldin' to the likes of me for wot she's got—an' 'ow I got it for 'er."

Billy Geary had a bright idea. "Well," he said, "why not die—tem- porarily—if you feel that way about it? You could come back from the grave after she's gone."

But Mother Jenks shook her head. "No," she declared. "While Dolores is self-supportin' now, still, if anything 'appened an' she was to need 'elp, 'elp is somethin' no ghost can give. Think again, Willie. Gor, lad, w'ere's yer brains?"

"Well," Billy countered thought- fully, "apparently there's no way of heading her off before she takes the steamer at New Orleans, so we'll take it for granted she'll arrive here in due course. About the time she's due, suppose you run up to San Miguel de Padua for a couple of weeks and leave me to run El Buen Amigo in your absence. I'll play fair with you, Mother, so help me. I'll account for every centavo. I'll borrow some de- cent clothes from Leber the day the steamer gets in; then I'll go aboard and look over the passenger list, and if she's aboard, I'll tell her you closed your house and started for California to visit her on the last north-bound steamer—that her cablegram arrived just after you had started; that the cable company, knowing I am a friend of yours, showed me the message and that I took it upon myself to call and explain that as a result of your de- parture for the United States it will be useless for her to land—useless and dangerous, because cholera is raging in Buenaventura, although the port authorities deny it—"

"Willie," Mother Jenks interrupted impressively, a ghost of her old de- bilitated spirit shining through her tears, "yer don't owe me a bloomin' sixpence! Yer've sved the day, sved my reputation, an' sved a ldy's peace o' mind. Kiss me, yer precious byby."

So Billy kissed her—gravely and with filial reverence, for he had long suspected Mother Jenks of being a pearl cast before swine, and now he was certain of it.

"I'll send her back to the United States and promise to cable you to await her there," Billy continued. "Of course, we can't help it if you and the cablegram miss connections, and once the young lady is back in the United States, I dare say she'll have to stay there a couple of years before she can save the price of another sea voyage. And in the meantime she may marry."

"Or that haneurism may 'ave turned the trick before that," Mother Jenks suggested candidly but joyously. "In course she'll be disappointed, but then disappointment never lays 'eavy on a young 'eart, Willie; an' beln' disap- pointed at not seein' a person you ain't really acquainted with ain't as bad as some disappointments."

"I guess I know," Billy Geary replied bitterly. "If that cablegram had only been for me! Mother, if my old partner could, by some miracle, manage to marry this Dolores girl, your arteries and your aneurisms might bust and be damned, but the girl would be safe."

"Mybe," Mother Jenks suggested hopefully, "yer might fix it up for her w'en I'm gone. From all accounts 'e's no-end a gentleman."

"He's a he-man," Mr. Geary de- clared with conviction. He sighed. "John Stuart Webster, wherever you are, please write or cable," he mur- mured.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

Why suffer from colic when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Remover.

### CHAPTER VI.

The ancient bromide to the effect that man proposes but God disposes was never better exemplified than in the case of John Stuart Webster, who, having formulated certain daring plans for the morrow and surrendered himself to grateful slumber in his stateroom aboard the Gulf States Lim- ited, awoke on that momentous morn- to a distinct apprehension that all was not as it should be with him. His mouth reminded him vaguely of a bird-and-animal store, and not and in- surrection had broken out in the geometric center of his internal economy.

Webster was sufficient of a jack-leg doctor to suspect he was developing a splendid little case of ptomaine poisoning. He decided to go into ex- ecutive session with the sleeping-car conductor, who wired ahead for a doc- tor to meet the train at the next sta- tion. And when the sawbones came and paved Jack Webster over, he gravely announced that if the patient had the slightest ambition to vote at the next presidential election, he should leave the train at St. Louis and enter a hospital forthwith. To this heart-breaking program Webster en- tered not the slightest objection, for when a man is seriously ill, he is in much the same position as a politician —to-wit: He is in the hands of his friends.

However, life had the habit of go- ing hard with Webster so frequently that fortunately he was trained to the minute, and after three days of heroic battling the doctor awarded Jack the decision. Thereafter they kept him in the hospital ten days longer, "feeding him up" as the patient expressed it— at the end of which period Webster, some fifteen pounds lighter and not quite so fast on his feet as formerly, resumed his journey toward New Or- leans.

In the meantime, however, several things had happened. To begin, Dolores Rucy spent two days wondering what had become of her quondam knight of the whiskers—at the end of which period she arrived in New Orleans with the conviction strong upon her that while her hero might be as courageous as a wounded lion when dealing with men, he was the possessor, when dealing with women, of about two per cent less courage than a cottontail rabbit. Being a very hu- man young lady, however, she could not help wondering what had become of the ubiquitous Mr. Webster, al- though the fact that he had mysteri- ously disappeared from the train en- route to New Orleans did not perturb her one-half so much as it had the dis- appearer. She had this advantage over that unfortunate man. Whereas he did not know she was bound for Buenaventura, she knew he was; hence, upon arrival in New Or- leans she dismissed him from her thoughts, serene in abiding faith that sooner or later her knight would appear, like little Bo-Peep's lost sheep, dragging his tail behind him, so to speak.

Dolores spent a week in New Or- leans renewing schoolgirl friendships from her convent days in the quaint old town. This stop-over, together with the one in Denver, not having been taken into consideration by Mr. William Geary when he and Mother Jenks commenced to speculate upon the approximate date of her arrival in Buenaventura, resulted in the prema- ture flight of Mother Jenks to San Miguel de Padua, a fruitless visit on the part of Billy aboard the Cacique, of the United Fruit company's line, followed by a hurry call to Mother Jenks to return to Buenaventura until the arrival of the next steamer.

This time Billy's calculations proved correct, for Dolores did arrive on that steamer. The port doctor came aboard, partook of his customary drink with the captain, received a bundle of the latest American news- papers and magazines, nosed around, asked a few perfunctory questions, and gave the vessel pratique.

Dolores observed a gasoline launch shoot up to the landing at the foot of the companion-ladder and discharge a well-dressed, youthful white man. As he came up the companion, the purser recognized him.

"Howdy, Bill," he called.

"Hello, yourself," Mr. William Geary replied, and Dolores knew him for an American. "Do you happen to have as a passenger this trip a large, interesting person, by name John Stuart Webster?" added Billy Geary.

"I don't know, Billy. I'll look over the passenger list," and together they moved off toward his office. Dolores followed, drawn by the mention of that magic name Webster, and paused in front of the purser's office to lean over the rail, ostensibly to watch the cargadores in their lighters clustering around the great ship, but in reality to learn more of the mysterious Web- ster.

"Blast the luck," Billy Geary growled, "the old sinner isn't here. By the way, do you happen to have a Miss Dolores Rucy aboard?"

Dolores pricked up her little ears. What possible interest could this

stranger have in our goods or com- mings?

"You picked a winner this time, Bill," she heard the purser say. "Stateroom sixteen, boat-deck, star- board side. You'll probably find her there, packing to go ashore."

"Thanks," Billy replied and stepped out of the purser's office. Dolores turned and faced him.

"I am Miss Rucy," she announced.

"I heard you asking for me." Her eyes carried the query she had not put into words: "Who are you, and what do you want?" Billy saw and under- stood, and on the instant a wave of desolation surged over him.

So this was the vision he had volun- teered to meet aboard La Estrellita, and by specious lie and hypocritical mien, turn her back from the portals of Buenaventura to that dear old United States, which, Billy suddenly recalled with poignant pain, is a siz- able country in which a young lady may very readily be lost forever. With the quick eye of youth, he noted that Dolores was perfectly wonderful in a white flannel shirt and jacket, white buck boots, white Panama hat with a gorgeous puggaree, a mannish little linen collar, and a red four-in-hand, tie. From under that white hat peeped a profusion of crinkly brown hair with a slightly reddish tinge to it; her eyes were big and brown and wide apart, with golden flecks in them; their glance met Billy's hungry gaze simply, directly, and with a curiosity there was no attempt to hide. Her nose was patrician; her beautiful short up- per lip revealed the tips of two per- fect, milk-white front teeth; she was, Billy Geary told himself, a goddess before whom all low, worthless, ornery fellows like himself should grovel and die happy, if perchance she might be so minded as to walk on their faces! He was aroused from his critical in- ventory when the hour spoke again:

"You haven't answered my question, sir!"

"No," said Billy. "I didn't. Stupid of me, too. However, come to think of it, you didn't ask me any question, you looked it. My name is Geary—William H. Geary, by profession a mining engineer and by nature an ignoramus, and I have called to de- liver some disappointing news regard- ing Henrietta Wilkins."

"Is she—"

"She is. Very much alive and in ex- cellent health—or rather was, the last time it was my pleasure and privilege to call on the dear lady. But she isn't in Buenaventura now." Mentally Billy asked God to forgive him his black- hearted treachery to this winsome girl. He loathed the task he had planned and foisted upon himself, and noth- ing but the memory of Mother Jenks'



"You Haven't Answered My Question."

manifold kindnesses to him in a day, thanks to Jack Webster, now happily behind him, could have induced him to go through to the finish.

"Why, where is she?" Dolores queried, and Billy could have wept at the fright in those lovely brown eyes.

He waved his hand airily. "Quiet sake?" he said. "She left three weeks ago for New Orleans to visit you. I dare say you passed each other on the road—here, here, Miss Rucy, don't cry."

He took a recess of three minutes, while Dolores dabbed her eyes and went through sundry other motions of being brave. Then he proceeded with his nefarious recital.

"When your cablegram arrived, Miss Rucy, naturally Mrs. Wilkins was not here to receive it, and as I was the only person who had her address, the cable agent referred it to me. Under the circumstances, not knowing where I could reach you with a cable inform- ing you that Mrs. Wilkins was headed for California to see you, I had no other alternative but to let matters take their course. I decided you might

(Continued on Page 8)

remember your 'usband's at in 'Er Majesty's Royal an' don't let the bloody yer cry. Then 'e walks th 'is fine straight back raws a circle on 'is blue white chalk an' says: that, yer yellin'-bellied be d—d to yer!"

widow of such a gallant " Billy declared, "is a than being the wife of a other," he added with a fine gratitude and sin- e been awfully good to now what I'd have done He laid his hand on her other, one of these days and when I do I'm going to a nice little pub back

at him with motherly d shook her head. In a e in the mortuary of the la Vera Cruz the bones ed 'Enery reposed, and r came she would lie be-

et boy, Willie," she told trust yer for double the me. 'Eying knows I but wot I 'ave I shares em I likes."

ks preceded him into the f the veranda, where or- was wont to breakfast in . Her table was set for orning, however. Billy venturous cockroach off fell to with fine appetite. lying with a special brew th condensed milk in it, natec negro entered from to announce Don Juan a cablegram.

am!" Mother Jenks cried. "I'll wager the pub it's le. Bob"—turning to the dressing him in her own d of Spanish—"give Don . If 'e 'asn't helped 'imself k is turned, an' bring the re."

e minute Bob returned yellow envelope, which he her Jenks. Without so glance at the superscrip- ded it to Billy Geary, who and read:

s, Cal., U. S. A., August Wilkins, Calle de Con- 19, Buenaventura, So-

today to visit you. Will New Orleans exact date **DOLORS.**"

w of deep disappointment Billy's face as he read. s noted it instantly. got to s'y, Willie?" she de-

he. It's a she," Billy re- ides, the cablegram isn't ll. It's for one Henrietta lie de Concordia, No. 19, e devil Henrietta Wilkins mystery to me. Ever have by that name, Mother?" enks' red face had gone arietta Wilkins was my e, Willie," she confessed 'ere's only one human me or write me by that l, Willie, wot's 'appened?" it to you, Mother."

l the message aloud, and d finished, to his amaze- r Jenks laid her hand on d began to weep.

### CHAPTER V.

ulfe realizing why he did scided that fear and not t the bottom of the good distress, and in his awk- uline way he placed his

Mother Jenks' shoulders, ntly, and bade her remem- mos might come and go e, the said William Geary, in her true and steadfast y and all emergencies that

s yer heart, Willie," Mofh- lified. "I dunno wot in 'ell 'in' to think of me w'en I e been up to this past fr-

e you've been up to. Mofh- kind and charitable deed ouch I am certain," Billy ily and—to his own sur- rely.

l is my judge, Willie, it that w'y," moaned Mother she squeezed Billy's hand that yellow, shaking mem- uld draw aid and comfort. is Dolores Rucy. 'Er fa- on Ricardo Rucy, pres- s' blasted 'ell on earth w'en sainted 'Enery first come to ra. 'E was too good for elled beggars; 'e tried to nk for them an' run the (Continued on Page Seven)

**STORIA**

Infants and Children For Over 30 Years

of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

**Popular Numbers Black Sateen**  
 in  
 Black Sateen Dresses and Aprons are very popular these days. We are showing three excellent cloths at very moderate prices. 36 inches wide in a beautiful finish and excellent weight at... 35c and 55c. 30 inches wide at... 30c

**STAMPED LINENS FOR CHRISTMAS**  
 Many people are solving their Christmas gift problems with these beautiful ready to work linens. Pillow Slips, runners, night gowns, centre pieces, cushion tops, etc. You will find our stock complete in all the newest patterns.

**NEW WAISTS \$3.50 TO \$5.75**  
 These are the finest waists that we have shown for some time, and prices are about one third lower than usual, made from finest quality voiles and crepes in a splendid variety of shades and sizes. The styles are up to the minute in every particular. . . . \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.75

**GRANNY'S OWN KNITTING YARNS**  
 Cool days and long nights have made knitting very popular again. We are very particular about the quality of our yarns, and have no hesitation in recommending Granny's Own Yarn for softness of texture, brilliance of color, evenness in twist, wearing and working qualities. We can with confidence place them beside any yarn produced today. All shades now in stock, 2 oz. balls. . . . 30c

**IN THE MEN'S STORE**  
**Work Shirts \$1.25-\$1.50**  
 Extra Heavy, over size Work Shirts. Come in gray or khaki flannelette and are the well-known Arm and Hammer brand, at . . . \$1.50  
 Old Hickory & khaki drill shirts, extra large \$1.25

**BOYS' PULLOVERS AT \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25**  
 Made from finest quality long wool, come in plain colors and fancy stripes, double, close fitting collars. Sizes 24 to 32 at . . . \$1.75, \$2.00, and \$2.25

**MEN'S BLUE SUIT SPECIAL**  
 A limited number only of these guaranteed indigo high grade suits. Made from the very heaviest English Worsted, trimmed and made up to the highest standard. These are without doubt the finest suits we have ever shown at . . . \$33.00  
 Other lines in blue worsted at \$20., \$25. and \$28

**EASTERN CAPS FOR WINTER**  
 Just placed in stock. The complete range of these celebrated caps, featuring the patented Kling-Klose band, stylish and comfortable. Wonderful values at . . . \$1.25, \$1.50 and up

**A. Brown & Co.**

MONEY REFUNDED ON ANY UNSATISFACTORY PURCHASE

**STEAMER FOUNDERS IN LAKE ERIE**  
 Amherstburg, Nov. 19.—Word was received here to-day of the foundering in Lake Erie of the City of Dresden, owned by Capt. J. S. McQueen of Amherstburg, on Saturday night, near Port Burwell. The drowned body of his son, Peregrine McQueen the message stated, was washed ashore at the Port Burwell breakwater on Sunday morning, lashed to some wreckage. The young man, who was 21 years of age, had charge of the engines on the steamer.

Capt. Al. Heming of Port Burwell and a life-saving crew boarded the wreck and rescued Capt. McQueen, Ray Sawyers and Jack McBride, members of the crew. The captain, whom it was feared had been drowned, was found in a semi-conscious condition.

The members of the crew, except McQueen, were saved after a battle with furious waves that swept the

lake during a southwest gale. The crew clung to masts until rescued.

The steamer left here two weeks ago to take a cargo of coal from Comneaut to Port Burwell and was due home today to lay up for the winter.

This is the second McQueen boat to sink in the last few days, the Senora being sunk at Port Colborne last Friday.

**BORN**  
 In Cedar Springs, Iowa, on Tuesday, Nov. 21, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Cone, a daughter—Doris Elaine.

In Brooke, on Sunday, Nov. 11th, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, a daughter.

In Alvinston, on Thursday, Nov. 16, 1922, to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Benstead, a son—Donald Roscoe.

**DIED**  
 In Bosanquet on Monday, Nov. 13th, Jane Pitts, wife of John Sercombe aged 62 years.

(Continued from Page 7)

ATTIVE ON THE STEAMER, ON A CHARGE TO welcome you to our thriving little city, and, as a friend of about two minutes' standing, to warn you away from it."

Billy's men, as he voiced this warning, was so singularly mysterious that Dolores' curiosity was aroused instantly and rose superior to her grief. "Why, what's the matter?" she demanded.

Billy looked around, as if fearful of being overheard. He lowered his voice. "We're going to have one grand little first-class revolution," he replied. "It's due to bust almost any night now, and when it does, the streets of San Buenaventura will run red with blood."

Dolores blanched. "Oh, dearie me," she quavered. "Do they still have revolutions here? You know, Mr. Geary, my poor father was killed in one."

"Yes, and the same old political gang that shot him is still on deck," Billy warned her. "It would be highly dangerous for a Ruey, man or woman, to show his or her nose around Buenaventura about now. Besides, Miss Ruey, that isn't the worst," he continued, for a whole-hearted lad was Billy, who never did anything by halves. "The city is reeking with cholera."

"Cholera!" Dolores' big brown eyes grew bigger with wonder and concern. "How strange the port authorities didn't warn us at New Orleans!"

"Tish! Tish! Fiddlesticks and that some. The fruit company censors everything, Miss Ruey, and the news doesn't get out."

"But the port doctor just said the passengers could go ashore."

"What's a human life to a doctor? Besides, he's on the lush-fund pay roll and does whatever the higherups tell him. You be guided by what I tell you, Miss Ruey, and do not set foot on Sobrantean soil. If you stay aboard La Estrella, you'll have your nice clean stateroom, your well-cooked meals, your bath, and the attentions of the stewardess. The steamer will be loaded in two days; then you go back to New Orleans, and by the time you arrive there I'll have been in communication by cable with Mother Jenks—I mean—"

"Mother who?" Dolores demanded.

"A mere slip of the tongue, Miss Ruey. I was thinking of my landlady. I meant Mrs. Wilkins—"

"I'm so awfully obliged to you, Mr. Geary. You're so kind, I'm sure I'd be a most ungrateful girl not to be guided by you accordingly. You wouldn't risk any friend of yours in this terrible place, would you, Mr. Geary?"

"Indeed, I would not. By permitting anybody I thought anything of to come to this city, I should feel guilty of murder."

"I'm sure you would, Mr. Geary. Nevertheless, there is one point that is not quite clear in my mind, and I wish you'd explain—"

"Command me, Miss Ruey."

"If this is such a frightful place, why are you so anxious, if I may employ such language, to hornswoogie your dearest friend, Mr. John S. Webster, into coming down here? Do you want to kill him and get his money—or what?"

Billy's face flamed at thought of the embarrassing trap his glib tongue had led him into. He cursed himself for a star-spangled jackass, and while he was engaged in this interesting pastime Dolores spoke again.

"And by the way, which is it? Miss Wilkins or Mrs. You've called her both, and when I reminded you she was a Miss, you agreed with me, whereas she is nothing of the sort. She's a Mrs. Then you blurted out something about a Mother Jenks, and finally, Mr. Geary, it occurs to me that for a complete stranger you are unduly interested in my welfare. I'm not such a goose as to assimilate your weird tales of death from disease. It occurs to me that if your friend John S. Webster can risk Buenaventura, I can also."

"You—you know that old tarantula?" Billy gasped. "Why I—I came out to warn him off the grass, too."

Dolores walked a step closer to Billy and eyed him disapprovingly. "I'm so sorry I can't believe that statement," she replied. "It happens that I was standing by the companion-ladder when you came aboard and spoke to the purser; when you asked him if Mr. Webster was aboard, your face was alight with eagerness and anticipation, but when you had reason to believe he was not aboard, you looked so terribly disappointed I felt sorry for you."

"I'm going ashore, if it's the last act of my life, and when I get there I'm going to interview the cable agent; then I'm going to call at the steamship office and scan the passenger list of the last three north-bound steamers, and if I do not find Henrietta Wilkins' name on one of those passenger lists I'm going up to Calle de Concordia No. 19—"

"I surrender unconditionally," groaned Billy. "I'm a liar from beginning to end. I overlooked my hand. I beg of you to believe me, however, when I tell you that I only told you those whoppers because I was in honor bound to tell them. Personally, I don't want you to go away—at least, not until I'm ready to go away, too! Miss Ruey, my nose is in the dust. There is a fever in my brain and a misery in my heart—"

"And contrition in your face," she interrupted him laughingly. "You're forgiven, Mr. Geary—on one condition."

"Name it," he answered.

"Tell me everything from beginning to end."

So Billy told her. "I would much rather have been visited with a plague of boils, like our old friend, the late Job, than have to tell you this, Miss Ruey," he concluded his recital, "and you're here and bound to learn the truth sooner or later. Mother isn't a lady, and she knows it, but take it from me, Miss Ruey, she's a grand old piece of work. She's a scout—a ring-tailed sport—a regular individual and game as a gander."

"And I mustn't call at El Buen Amigo, Mr. Geary?"

"Perish the thought! Mother must call on you. El Buen Amigo is what you might term a hotel for tropical tramps of the masculine sex. Nearly all of Mother's guests have a past, you know. They're the submerged white tenth of Sobrante."

"Then my benefactor must call to see me here?" Billy nodded. "When will you bring her here?"

Billy reflected that Mother Jenks had been up rather late the night before and that trade in the cantina of El Buen Amigo had been unusually brisk; so since he desired to exhibit the old lady at her best, he concluded it might be well to spar for wind.

"Tomorrow at 10," he declared. Dolores inclined her head. Something told her she had better leave all future details to the amiable William.

"I remember you inquired for your friend, Mr. Webster, when you came aboard the steamer."

"I remember it, too," Billy countered ruefully. "I can't imagine what's become of him. Miss Ruey, did you ever go to meet the only human being in the world and discover that for some mysterious reason he had failed to keep the appointment? Miss Ruey, you'll have to meet old John Stuart the minute he lights in Buenaventura. He's some boy."

"Old John Stuart?" she queried.

"How old?"

"Oh, thirty-nine or forty on actual count, but one of the kind that will live to be a thousand and then have to be killed with an axe. He's coming to Sobrante to help me put over a mining deal."

"How interesting, Mr. Geary! No wonder you were disappointed."

The last sentence was a shaft deliberately launched; to Dolores' delight it made a keyhole in Billy Geary's heart.

"Don't get me wrong, Miss Ruey," he hastened to assure her. "I have a

good name, but I'm a real mining shake from Jack! The good Lord only published one edition of Jack, and limited the edition to one volume; then the plates were melted for the junk we call the human race. Two weeks ago, when I was sick and penniless and despairing, the possessor of a concession on a fortune, but without a centavo in my pockets, but with a banana, when I was a veritable beach-comber and existing on the charity of Mother Jenks, I managed finally to communicate with old Jack and told him where I was and what I had. There's his answer, Miss Ruey, and I'm not ashamed to say that when I got it I cried like a kid." Add Billy landed her John Stuart Webster's remarkable cablegram, the receipt of which had, for Billy Geary, transformed night into day, purgatory into paradise. Dolores read it.

"No wonder you love him," she declared, and added artlessly: "His wife must simply adore him."

"He has no wife to bother his life, so he paddles his own canoe," Billy retorted. "I don't believe the old sour dough has ever been in love with anything more charming than the goddess of fortune. He's woman-proof."

"About Mrs. Jenks," Dolores continued, abruptly changing the subject. "How nice to reflect that after she had trusted you and believed in you when you were penniless, you were enabled to justify her faith."

"You bet!" Billy declared. "I feel that I can never possibly hope to catch even with the old Samaritan, although I did try to show her how much I appreciated her."

"I dare say you went right out and bought her an impossible hat," Dolores challenged roguishly.

"No, I didn't, for a very sufficient reason. Down here the ladies do not wear hats. But I'll tell you what I did buy her, Miss Ruey—and oh, by George, I'm glad now I did it. She'll wear them tomorrow when I bring her to see you. I bought her a new black silk dress and an old-lace collar, and a gold breast pin and a tortoise shell hair comb and hired an open carriage and took her for an evening ride on the Malecon to listen to the band concert."

"Did she like that?"

"She ate it up," Billy declared with conviction. "I think it was her first adventure in democracy."

Billy's pulse was still far from normal when he reached El Buen Amigo, for he was infused with a strange, new-found warmth that burned like malarial fever, but wasn't. He wasted no preliminaries on Mother Jenks, but bluntly acquainted her with the facts in the case.

Mother Jenks eyed him a moment wildly. "God's truth!" she gasped; she reached for her favorite elixir, but Billy got the bottle first.

"Nothing doing," he warned this strange publican. "Mother, you're finking it—and what would your sainted Enry say to that? Do you want that angel to kiss you and get a whiff of this brandy?"

Mother Jenks' eyes actually popped.

"Gor, Willie," she gasped. "I'ven't told ye she's a lady! Me kiss the lamb! Hi trust, Mr. Geary, as low I know my place an' can keep it."

"Yes, I know," Billy soothed the frightened old woman. "but the trouble is Miss Dolores doesn't know here—and something tells me if she does, she'll forget it. She'll take you in her arms and kiss you, sure as death and taxes."

And she did! "My lamb, my lamb," sobbed Mother Jenks the next morning, and rested her old cheek, with its rum-begotten hue, close to the rosetted ivory cheek of her ward. "Me—wo! I am—an' to think—"

"You're a sweet old dear," Dolores whispered, patting the gray head; "and I'm going to call you Mother."

"Mr. William H. Geary," the girl remarked that night, "I know now why your friend, Mr. Webster, sent that cablegram. I think you're a scout, too."

For reasons best known to himself Mr. Geary blushed furiously. "I—I'd better go and break the news to Mother," he suggested inanely. She held out her hand; and Billy, having been long enough in Sobrante to have acquired the habit, bent his malarial person over that hand and kissed it. As he went out it occurred to him that had the lobby of the Hotel Mar had been paved with eggs, he must have floated over them like a wraith, so light did he feel within.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The death occurred at the family residence, 4th con. Bosanquet, on Monday, Nov. 13th, of Jane Pitts, wife of John Sercombe, aged 62 years. Deceased had been ill a long time with cancer and underwent treatment in Victoria Hospital, London, and also took the radium treatment in Toronto. Deceased was born in Devonshire, England, and after coming to Canada, settled in West Williams, later coming to the 4th con. of Bosanquet. She is survived by her three sons, Fred J., and Wm. of Bosanquet; and Bert of West Williams. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon from the family residence to the Arkona cemetery for interment.

**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 "THE REXALL STORE" STATIONERY

**Store closes 8.30 p.m. daily except Saturday.**

Mr. Goddard, secretary of Ontario Poultry producers, Ottawa, announces that 10 cartons of Chinese eggs has arrived in Toronto during the past two or three weeks. Moreover Mr. Goddard announces that these eggs were arriving daily in Ottawa and other Canadian cities.

**Volume XL**

**LOCAL HAPPENINGS**

Next Sunday is A Start your Christ-Swifts.

Councillor W. C. announced that he is the Reeve's chair for Granny's Comfort Yarns in all shades of color.

Two big special presented at the Lyne Spats, any color very cheap and very Dods & Son.

Philosophy is the away at your job at about how much Hen ink.

All the hunters have Northern Ontario, ha time, but met with a different luck.

Masons are request the lodge room on 5 o'clock to attend the late Bro. John Whit.

The first real sam came Sunday when sn of an inch or so fell.

Monday night made a Cut prices on Dala Miss Minielly's Christ Linens, Pillowcases, also stamped cottons.

There will be morri a celebration of the ion in Trinity church morning at 11 o'clock vice as usual.

It's nothing derogat when you speak of his served, but when it c that he is canned or r another story.

An elaborate pictur Elliott's famous, English Marner, a story read millions, will be the tion at the Lyveum nex

The county council Sarnia next Tuesday, 1 p.m. Indications are th for the most part will routine matters certain pletion of the current ness.

The cost of a conduc paper is somewhat stag U.F.O. is finding out, statement we read tha was paid for support paper and \$10,000 mor quired for the same pu the end of the year.

Overalls and work sh in the market.—Swift's About twenty-five me Lambton Medical Associ ed a luncheon in the Commerce, a story read bers of the association i the county were on ha conclusion of the lunch sion of medical affairs.

When visiting Sarnia nesday be sure you hav tion papers on your per may get into the hands on suspicion of having b ail. Such things do hapr ally to young men com financial institutions.

Homespun dresses at Brown & Co.

There will be no ser Watford Methodist churc day morning on account of the pastor, Rev. W. Rev. B. Snell of Alvin duct service at the usual evening. Rev. Roy Jul preach at Zion church i noon.

Mrs. Kennedy, wife Kennedy, barrister, G passed away Tuesday af what lengthy illness. Mr was the youngest daug W. H. Rogers of Wat leaves to mourn her dem band and one daughter. Mr. Fred W. Rogers at funeral at Gravenhurst day.

The evidence in the hearing of Claremont 1 London, who was driving car which knocked down George F. Litter near 2 week tends to show that was an unavoidable acci cad, however, was com trial but bail of \$4000 wa by the magistrate. Clare said is well known in th He is a son of Mrs. Mar said formerly of Watford.

Owing to the illness of church held union service In the morning service w the Cong'l church when R Courcy Rayer preached, being "The Divine Pathf on the text John 10:4. In ing service was held in the church, conducted by r the Young People's Societ two churches.

Final clearing Sale of a at half price.—A. A. Brown