

Watford Guide-Advocate

Volume XLVI—No. 9

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1920

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

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

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

CROMPTON CORSETS, new models.—SWIFT'S.

LIEUT. R. D. SWIFT was in Sarnia this week on military business.

A SCARCITY of water is causing much inconvenience in town.

THERE is no immediate prospect of a relief in the sugar shortage throughout Canada.

ADVERTISING is not an expense it is an investment. The wise man knows this by actual experience.

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

ALL lovers of good music should hear the Florentine Musicians in the Lyceum this (Friday) evening. See ad. on page 5.

THE fact that this province has 1000 public schools at which fewer than 10 pupils are taught is no credit to Ontario's much-boasted educational system.

Twelve-dollar gold pieces are now in circulation. Their face value is \$10, but the premium makes them worth two dollars more.

An office boy in New York on his way back to the office with a jug was stopped every few feet by revenue agents, interested inquirers and would-be purchasers. It contained mutchuge.

THOS. A. LOGAN, who recently sold his farm on the 13th con. of Brooke, has purchased the residential property of Richard Moore, Jr., west end of Huron street.

THE regular monthly meeting of Tecumseh Chapter, I.O.O.F., will be held at the home of Mrs. Newell on Tuesday, March 2nd, at 8 p.m. Quotations from Tennessee.

WE are showing the best \$5.00 soft felt hat in Canada, three shapes.—SWIFT, SONS & CO.

"A WOMAN, and only a woman, knows how to make apple pie properly," states the proprietor of one of New York's leading hotels, and he challenges all the imported chefs in the world to equal her handiwork.

MORE logs have been brought into town this winter than for many years. Almost every available foot of vacant land in the vicinity of Saunders & Son's saw mill is covered with logs, and an unusually large number have been shipped on the G.T.R.

A QUEBEC postmaster was assessed \$190 and costs the other day for handing back a letter dropped in the post office. Judge Cannon pointed out that the laws were very severe on this matter and that as soon as a properly stamped letter is deposited with the postal authorities it no longer belongs to anyone, even the sender, but to the person it is addressed to.

THE new Hawes Hats—ask to see the Prince of Wales, it's a fine hat for young men.—SWIFT'S.

OUR immense stock of new spring wall paper is now ready for inspection. It embraces all the new designs and shadings in wall and ceiling papers, borders, etc. As we purchased in large quantities we are able to make the price a little cheaper than most people. Come in and let us show you the samples.—P. DODDS & SON.

THE demand a few short months ago was for patriots who would stand in the trenches and fight the Hun. The demand today is for patriots who will stand in the trenches and fight back the waves of fads and fashion that won't permit Canadians to wear Canadian goods and glory in Canadian winter sports. Where is the first lady patriot who will wear a low-heeled, comfortable shoe made from a Canadian last.

AN exchange says:—"The new U.P.O. Government has already made one record which will probably stand unbroken for years to come. It has taken longer to pay the expenses of the election by which it came into power than any other government in the history of the province." The deputy returning officers and poll clerks received their pay recently but the printing of the ballots and other necessary work has not yet been paid for, although four months have elapsed since the election.

GINGHAM and Print House Dresses \$1.95—special.—SWIFT'S.

THERE has now been more than eleven weeks of straight winter weather without a single day of thaw, rain or high temperature. The last rain in this vicinity was on Nov. 29th, just previous to the big wind storm. Steady cold all through December, cold and frequent snowfalls throughout January, and the same steady weather throughout February so far, with the prospect of a continuance to the close of the month. The expected any thaw failed again this year as it did in 1918, and only once, and that only for a few hours on Feb. 2nd, has the mercury gone above the freezing point. With this exception the winter so far has been without a break in the steady severe weather. But this cannot last much longer as Old Sol is, each succeeding day, driving the Frost King to the rear for another eight or nine months, and almost any day now a big thaw may be expected.

NEW goods all over the store.—SWIFT'S W. E. FITZGERALD was in Toronto last Friday attending court.

While a few minor articles took a tumble old h. c. of l. was not even jarred. The Mitchell Advocate, like other progressive papers, has raised its advertising rates some 30 or 40 per cent.

HOSIERY week at SWIFT'S—3 pairs for \$1.00, ladies' or men's.

MR. SAMUEL SAUNDERS, Wyoming, spent Saturday with his bother, Mr. Joshua Saunders.

SUGAR REFINERS want another increase of two cents a pound on sugar and have petitioned the Board of Commerce to allow the advance.

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

Binks—Did I tell you of the horrible fright I got on my wedding day? Winks—"S-sh! No gentleman should speak that way of his wife."

FINE stock of suitings bought 24 months ago, all wool. Easter is near, get busy.—SWIFT'S Tailoring Dept.

THE Rev. John Morris, rector Church of the Redeemer, London, will be the special preacher at the Lenten service this (Thursday) evening. All welcome.

HEAR the Florentine Musicians in the Lyceum this (Friday) evening in gems from grand opera, folk songs, negro jubbiles and rich melodies. See ad. on page 5.

"It is said that paper can be used effectively in keeping a person warm."

"That's true. I remember a 30-day note of mine once kept me in a sweat for a month."

THERE are quite a number of people, both old, middle aged and young, suffering from illness in the village, but no critical cases are reported. With the advent of warmer weather it is hoped the number will be lessened.

DELINATOR for \$1.20 a year, half price. We can take your subscription for a short time.—SWIFT'S.

W. E. RANNEY, attorney-general in the Drury Cabinet, was elected by acclamation in East Wellington on Monday. G. T. Pritchard, the prospective opposition candidate, dropped out of the contest unexpectedly. Mr. Ranney's nomination paper contained over 600 names.

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

THE tramp, who disappeared completely during the war, is returning in ever-increasing numbers to the highways and byways of the countryside and the pursues of the towns in England. We may expect to see him numerous here as soon as spring opens—in fact a few of the species have already made their appearance in town. With the present scarcity of help on the farms he may have a hard time dodging work.

GET in your orders for smart tailored suits, made in Watford.—SWIFT'S.

In the Cong'l Church, Watford, "Life Service Sunday" will be observed in connection with the Forward Movement, when the pastor, Rev. T. D. Rayner, will speak on the topics: 11 a.m., "Faith's Upward Climb," and 7 p.m., "The Investment of a Life." You are cordially invited to attend these services.

After about a week's illness from pneumonia William T. Beattie, of Alvinston, died on Saturday evening at the age of 42. He had not been in good health for the past ten years. Besides his aged mother he leaves one brother, Emmerson at home, and Mrs. Archie Munro, of Brooke Township. The funeral was held from the family residence on Monday, with services at the house and interment in the Alvinston cemetery.

FOREST

J. N. Gordon, manager of the Standard Bank, has purchased the James Russel residence property on King street, which is at present occupied by Charles May. Mr. Gordon proposes remodeling the house before moving in.

Sanford Blunden, Lake road, Bosanquet, has bought Frank Crossley's residence property on James street.

Alfred Mahler returned this week from Texas, where he has spent the past couple of weeks with a party from Preston, looking into the advisability of purchasing fruit farms there. The farms are situated in the Rio Grande Valley, and are worth \$300 an acre. The land is adapted to growing oranges, lemons and grapefruit, with a winter crop of onions and cabbage. Mr. Mahler purchased a 25-acre farm there, which he is having cleared, and will be ready to crop next fall.

The funeral of Donald Malley, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Malley, of the town line, Bosanquet, took place on Saturday to Beechwood Cemetery. Service was held in St. Christopher's Catholic Church, Rev. J. G. Labelle officiating. The bearers were James and Joe Farrell, Plympton; Will Deegan and Joe Malley, of Sarnia, four cousins of deceased, and Vincent Hubber and John Egan. The young man had a relapse of the flu, pneumonia setting in. He was 30 years of age, and a member of St. Christopher's choir. His mother, who was ill at the time of his death, is still in a serious condition. Besides his parents, two sisters survive, Irene, and Mrs. Frank McDonald.

Prices Paid at Breeders' Sale

At the Lambton Live Stock Breeders' Association Sale the 75 head of cattle brought an average of \$116. The top price realized was \$255. Three Hereford bull calves brought good prices. The total receipts of the sale amounted to approximately \$7,000.

The two highest priced animals, Ruby Violet, eight years old, and Hazel, four years old, contributed by Geo. H. Sinclair, Ailsa Craig, sold to J. J. Graham, Ailsa Craig, at \$255 each. Lady May Second, two-year-old heifer, contributed by Charles Beattie, Croton, sold to J. T. Sproule, Oil Springs, for \$200. Frank Wilson, Tupperville, purchased Rose Knoyle, a two-year-old heifer, contributed by Duncan McLean, Petrolas, for \$180.

Scottish Maiden and Rosebud, yearling and two-year-old Shorthorn heifers, contributed by Geo. H. Sinclair, were added to the stables of S. Nicholson Parkhill, at \$195 and \$200 respectively. Marigold Beauty, 10-year-old, was knocked down to P. W. McPhedran, of Wyoming, for \$181, contributed by John Lang, of Croton. Two Hereford bull calves, Bonnie Willie and Currie, from the stable of Robt. Leach, Watford, went to Wm. Anderson, Bruden, and S. W. Sheppard, Forest, at \$127 and \$125, respectively. Rex II., a Hereford bull calf, nine months old, contributed by James Parker, Watford, was sold to H. A. Gilroy, of Alvinston, for \$100.

Captain T. Robson, of London, and Geo. E. Brown, Oakdale, officiated at the sale.

Congregational Forward Movement

The Congregational Church, Watford, was the first Congregational Church in Ontario to go "over the top" of its financial objective and the second of the Congregational Churches in the whole of Canada to do this. Rev. Dr. F. J. Day, Dominion Director for the Congregational Church, writing in The Canadian Congregationalist says: "Look, Island, Que., was the first church to send a wire to headquarters. It contained the welcome news that the church had gone beyond its objective by \$300 in one day, with more to come. The second church to exceed its apportionment was Watford, Ont., with \$60.00 to the good after one day's work."

The local church has now gone more than 50 per cent. over its objective.

The Congregational Church at Tilbury, Ont., which was visited by Rev. T. D. Rayner on Feb. 11th doubled its objective as the result of that visit.

The Congregational objective was \$100,000. To date \$106,327 has been raised, with twenty-seven churches yet to hear from. It is expected that the grand total will exceed \$125,000.

In addition, over \$25,000 has been raised by churches for local church debts.

There are also signs of a great Spiritual Forward Movement in the Congregational Churches throughout Canada.

Dad's Squibographs

In case of emergency every passenger on the "Soviet ark" could qualify as a "skipper."

A dwindling coal bin never fails to contribute to the gloom of bleak gray days common at this season of the year.

In baseball circles the member who resigned to provide a seat for Premier Drury would be credited with a sacrifice hit.

Nobody can accuse the Portland chief of police with never having caught anything. He is confined to his home with smallpox.

Not having received any reply to their messages, it is presumed that the Martians are peeved and have plucked their receivers.

As Oregon hen has a record of laying 330 eggs in a year without clucking for a day off. But hens have no sense and merely set examples.

An advertisement appears in an English paper for fifty American bluejays. It doesn't state whether it is birds or corn plasters that are required.

Confounded by the conflicting interpretations of the dry law a conscientious Philadelphia man wants to know if arrow-root pudding is intoxicating.

Community census takers in South Dakota found only nine bathtubs in four counties, but they report that 88 per cent. of the people of the same counties have motor cars.

A Kansas surgeon has grafted goat's glands on a patient and his friends are waiting to see whether the operation will result in his developing an appetite for tin cans and clothes lines.

While the scientists are experimenting to establish long distance communication with Mars they might devote part of their time to devising a gyroscope that would stabilize the money market.

The scientists are not quite certain whether it is Mars, Venus or some other planet that is trying to flirt with the earth.

This old globe has had all the romance knocked out of it and will pay slight attention to anonymous communications.

As an inducement to keep boys and girls on the farm New Jersey farmers are planning to have portable movies visit community centres. It is more likely to have the opposite effect. The boys will all want to be wild west bandits and the girls "vamps."

DEATH OF MRS. (DR.) SAWERS

Seldom has this community been so shocked as it was Tuesday evening when the news spread that Mrs. Sawers, wife of C. W. Sawers, M.D., had passed away at her home on Ontario Street. The fact of her serious illness from that dread disease pneumonia was not generally known until a day or two before her death and the sad tidings were therefore a sudden shock to many. Her illness was of about a week's duration.

Mrs. Sawers passed to her reward in the full bloom of womanhood. She was a model wife and mother, of an exceedingly affectionate disposition, bright and winning in her ways. Her circle of friends was large, as all admired her beauty of character.

Deceased came to Watford with her husband from Napier four years ago. Besides her husband she leaves two little daughters, Ruth and Edith, about six and three years old, respectively, to mourn the loss of a loving and affectionate wife and mother. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon to the Watford cemetery and was private.

The heartfelt sympathy of the community in which she was so highly esteemed is extended to her sorrowing husband and motherless children.

BROOKE

Mr. Robert Coristine, con. 11, passed away on Monday, the funeral being held on Wednesday to Alvinston cemetery.

Richard R. Edgar has purchased from Samuel S. Mills of Sarnia through W. E. Fitzgerald of Watford the north half of the south half of lot 9, con. 10, Brooke.

David Lucas has sold to Richard McIlmurray a half of the south half lot 6, concession 12, Brooke and Mr. Lucas has purchased from Albert H. Taylor the west three quarters of lot 2, concession 12, Brooke.

At the age of 91, Duncan Black, of Brooke Township, passed away on Thursday. He had been almost a life-long resident of Brooke Township, and was well known and respected. The funeral was held from the home of his brother, John Black, sr., of this township, on Saturday, with interment in the Alvinston Cemetery.

Mr. Henry Hudson, a resident of the sixth line, died on Monday of last week from cancer of the stomach from which he suffered nearly a year. He was in his 68th year. He died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Risk. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon and was private on account of the ban on public gatherings.

WARWICK

Hear the Florentine Musicians in the Lyceum, Watford, Friday. See ad. elsewhere.

The Medical Health Officer of the township has placed the ban on all public gatherings until further notice.

Finlay Logan, con. 4 north, has purchased Wm. Walden's residential property in Forest, for \$2,250. Mr. Logan will have a clearing sale on March 4th.

Mrs. B. Myres and family, 126 Richard St., Sarnia, Ont., wish to thank their friends in Warwick for their expressions of sympathy and acts of kindness shown them during their recent bereavement.

The Warwick Branch of the Women's Institute held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Burton on Feb. 12th at 2:30 p.m. Meeting opened with song and prayer. Minutes were read and adopted. Roll call answered by Valentine greetings. Mrs. D. Auld and Mrs. J. Robinson each read a paper.

Next meeting home of Mrs. D. Fallon on March 11th. Roll call to be answered by St. Patrick quotations. A vote of thanks was then tendered Mrs. Burton and meeting was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

A serious accident happened to ex-Warden W. C. F.H. on Monday last which will confine him to the house for a long time. While in the bush on his farm on the fourth concession engaged in felling trees he was unfortunate to have his leg badly crushed, the bones being broken in two places, just below the knee and at the ankle. From what can be learned of the accident a tree while falling swerved, causing the lower part to switch in an unexpected direction, striking Mr. Hall on the leg with the above mentioned result. Medical help was immediately summoned and the fractures pronounced of a very serious nature. At last report Mr. Hall was progressing nicely but his injuries will incapacitate him for many weeks.

A discussion on the formation of a co-operative shipping association for Caradoc was the closing feature of a meeting of potato growers held at Mt. Brydges. The general opinion seemed to be that in the not far distant future the farmers of Caradoc will have one of these associations.

Mary Ann King, the beloved wife of George Colley, entered into rest at their home, 3, con. 4, Plympton, on Tuesday, 17th inst. as a result of heart failure, following a fortnight's illness. The deceased is a daughter of Mr. Jas. King, London Road, and was in her 53rd year. Besides her sorrowing husband she leaves a family of two sons and two daughters, the eldest a daughter of 17 who will take charge of the house.

CHOP STUFF

The gimlet screw, which was the idea of a little girl, brought millions of dollars to its inventor.

A Detroit and Chicago syndicate purchased 650 acres of land near the Indian Reserve at Sarnia for \$250,000.

Mrs. John McPhail for many years a resident of Alvinston died last week at the home of her daughter at Windsor.

When a Michigan farmer, who had held his potatoes for high prices, opened the pit, the 1,000 bushels were found frozen.

Richard Gav, an octogenarian resident of Alvinston for many years died in London last week. Interment took place at Alvinston.

Western farmers are looking forward to record-breaking crops this year as a result of heavy snowfalls during the winter.

Robt. W. Fawcett died in Sarnia last week of pneumonia. He was an architect and popular in bowling and curling circles.

The Anglicans of Thedford went over the top by \$3 on the Forward Movement Campaign. The objective was \$1200 and \$1203 was collected.

Ice 6 to 10 thickness was harvested in Sandwich Bay, which is said to be the heaviest crop known in recent years along the Detroit River.

In Blenheim district one farmer and fruit grower is said to have engaged a man for ten months for the coming season at \$100 per month and board.

J. D. Sovie, of Kingsville, has sold his 1919 tobacco crop for \$11,000. Mr. Sovie last spring gave up railroading and purchased a farm just east of Rutledge.

Petrolas oil wells showed an increase of 4500 barrels in 1919 over previous year and Oil Springs an increase of 500 barrels. The total production in Ontario for the year was 230,100 barrels.

Elizabeth Mary, beloved wife of Abram Wellington, passed away at her home "Lakeview Maples," Plympton, on Saturday, Feb. 20th, after five days' illness with laragitis. While showing a decided improvement Mrs. Wellington was suddenly stricken with heart failure.

Mrs. Harry Stonehouse, of Wyoming, died on Monday of heart trouble following an attack of the flu. Mrs. Stonehouse, whose maiden name was Edythe Harriet Ready, was born in Corvallis, Oregon, and was in her 32nd year. She was married in Oregon in 1915 and came to Petrolas in 1916, moving to Wyoming two years later.

Mr. Dan Dewar, Plympton, sold his team last week for the handsome sum of \$550 to the Laidlaw Lumber Co., Sarnia. Mr. Campbell, townline, also sold a horse for \$250. The sales were made at the Winter Fair at Petrolas last week. Mr. Svington, of Cambridge, recently sold a Clyde mare for export to England for \$500.

The death occurred at an early hour Wednesday morning of Mrs. Wm. Inch, a well-known and highly-respected resident of Strathroy. Death was due to pneumonia following an attack of influenza. Deceased was a native of Adelaide township, daughter of Mr. J. J. Early. Besides her husband she leaves a young family of four children.

If the new Provincial Minister of Public Works intends to do away with the antiquated system of statute labor, and to inaugurate a system under which the country roads will be kept in a constant state of repair he will find very strong support for his policy. This business of dumping a lot of gravel on a road and letting the road take care of itself for three or four years, is not the right thing.

Archie E. Parke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Parke, 2nd line of Plympton, died in the Sarnia Hospital on his 29th birthday, on Sunday, Feb. 15th. Pneumonia following influenza was the cause of death. Deceased, who until he reached manhood, lived on the 2nd line, was a fireman on the G. T. R. He was married four years ago and is survived by his widow and one child, William, now in his second year, four sisters, Mrs. Henry Pillar, of Portage la Prairie, Man., Mrs. Geo. Riddle, of Port Huron, Carrie at home, and Nettie, of Sarnia, and two brothers, James, Port Huron, and Colin of Saskatchewan. The remains were interred in Sarnia.

Death of Miss Rundle

After a lingering illness of several weeks there passed away on Sunday evening in Alvinston Mary Ann Rundle at the age of 78 years. Deceased, who had been a cripple for a number of years, was a sister of Chas. Rundle, who was buried on Friday last here. The funeral was held on Tuesday, at 2 p.m., with service at the home of her brother, William Rundle, of that village, and interment in the Alvinston Cemetery. She leaves to mourn her loss, three brothers, Dan Rundle, who resides in the Northwest, John, of Enniskillen Township, and William of Alvinston, also one sister, Mrs. Robt. Benner, of Alvinston. The pallbearers were six nephews of the deceased, namely: Fred W. and James C. Benner, of Alvinston; William and Albert Rundle, sons of the late Charles Rundle, and William and James Rundle, sons of John Rundle, of Enniskillen Township.

Miss Rundle was a resident of Watford for some years.

ABOUT YOUR CHILBLAINS!

What are they? A mild form of frost-bite—a chilling of the part to such a degree that inflammation is set up, causing a tingling pain, excessive irritation and often swelling. Zam-Buk cures chilblains by drawing out the inflammation, thus ending the pain and irritation and reducing the swelling.

Miss Annie Lepard of Beaverdale, Ont., says: "I suffered agonies from chilblains and used many remedies, but nothing gave me any ease until I used Zam-Buk, which, after a little perseverance, completely rid me of this painful ailment."

Regular applications of Zam-Buk will prevent a recurrence of the trouble. Keep it handy. 50c. box.

Zam-Buk

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST
 Accommodation, 75.....8 44 a.m.
 Chicago Express, 13.....12 34 p.m.
 Accommodation, 6 44 p.m.

GOING EAST
 Accommodation, 80..... 7 38 a.m.
 New York Express, 6.....11 16 a.m.
 Accommodation, 112..... 4 20 p.m.
 C. Vail Agent Watford

CONTAGIOUS ABORTION

A Too Common Trouble With Some Farm Mares.

Cause of the Disease Discovered—Method of Spreading Described—Measures for Control—Oyster-shell Bark Louse With Its Treatment.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

CONTAGIOUS abortion of mares is due to a specific bacillus (*Bacillus abortus equinus*) which gets established in the uterus, fetal membranes and foetus, setting up local inflammation leading to expulsion of the foetus dead or alive at any time during pregnancy. The symptoms of approaching abortion are not usually in evidence until just before abortion takes place. Then the animal is seized with colic pains, restlessness and straining, and a swollen vulva with a mucous discharge is noticeable. After abortion, the symptoms are more specific. There is a chocolate brown fluid discharge from vulva which has a typical offensive odor, and the foetal membranes are inclined to remain intact, thus necessitating artificial removal to prevent blood poisoning.

The disease has been known in Europe for many years, but it was not found on the American continent until 1886 when it appeared in the Mississippi valley. Since then it has spread far and wide in the United States and Canada. Although many investigations were made here

in Europe and America, it was not until 1912 that the cause of the disease was discovered. In that year E. S. Good, of Kentucky, discovered the bacillus which causes the disease. The same year Dr. Schofield, of Toronto, discovered the same bacillus in some cases of joint ill in colts which had developed in districts in Ontario where contagious abortion of mares was prevalent and the following year found the same bacillus in cases of contagious abortion of mares in Ontario.

Method of Spreading.—The disease is spread mainly by the discharges from the vulva of aborting animals. If a mare that has aborted is served before all discharges from the vulva have ceased and the genitalia have been efficiently disinfected, then the stallion is liable to get contaminated with the bacillus and spread the disease to other mares which he subsequently serves. If the discharges from an aborting mare are allowed to contaminate the bedding or other materials that other mares come in contact with, then the mares are liable to contract the disease. If the discharges are allowed to contaminate water or food materials that are given to other mares, the latter are liable to contract the disease.

Measures for Control.—1. Three months must elapse between abortion and subsequent breeding.

2. Mares that have aborted must not be bred if there is evidence of uterine catarrh, even after three months.

3. Mares that have aborted must only be bred at the end of the stallion season.

4. Application of an efficient disinfectant to the external genitalia of the stallion after each service in infested districts.

Measures to Be Employed at Time of, or Subsequent to Abortion.—

1. Isolation of mare at first sign of approaching abortion.

2. After abortion the foetus and membranes should be burned, if possible, or buried deeply in quick-lime.

3. Those handling the foetus and mare should disinfect hands and clothing.

4. Bedding should be burned and the stallion washed with a strong disinfectant.

5. External genitalia, thighs and tail of mare should be washed daily with a good disinfectant. Two per cent. bacterol, lysol, or cresol, is satisfactory for this purpose.

6. Isolation of mare should be maintained for at least a month or until all evidence of uterine discharge has ceased.

Treating the animal with drugs, as carbolic acid, black haw and methylene blue, though popular in some districts, cannot be recommended as being of any value.—Dr. J. H. Reed, O. A. College, Guelph.

Oyster-shell Scale.

This is a very common orchard insect. It attacks not only apples but also pears, plums, currants and many ornamental and shade trees and bushes. Full grown scales are found almost exclusively on the bark and are easily recognized by their oyster-shell appearance. They are about 1/8 of an inch long, 1-24 inch wide, taper towards one end and in color resemble closely the bark.

The injury is caused by their sucking the juices out of the bark and thus weakening the trees. When very abundant they almost completely cover the bark and in that case may kill either the whole tree or portions of the branches. Most infested trees, however, are not killed but only weakened.

Control.—Spraying the trees just before or just after the buds burst with lime-sulphur solution, 1 gallon to 8 or 9 gallons of water, is a satisfactory remedy. The regular Codling Moth spray with one gallon of lime-sulphur to about 39 gallons of water, to which two pounds of arsenate of lead paste or one pound arsenate of lead powder is added will also help greatly, because it will hit the young scale insects just after they have hatched, while they are still unprotected and easily destroyed. Dead scales may remain on the trees for several years after date of killing. Pruning the trees early makes it easier and cheaper to spray them well.—Prof. L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph.

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

Farmers' Stationery of the finest quality, lower than city prices. Call and see samples and prices. THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE

MICE AND RABBIT MENACE

Injury Always Greatest When the Orchard Is In Sod.

Thousands of trees are injured in Canada every year by mice, and in the severer districts—large numbers by rabbits also. All this could be prevented if the farmer or fruit grower would use the information available and protect his trees from mice. Some years there is less injury than others, and this fact leads to carelessness, and when a bad year comes the trees are unprotected.

While the depredations from mice and rabbits in winter vary from one year to another, depending on the scarcity or abundance of food, the number of mice which are in the vicinity, and the character of the winter, the injury is always greatest when the orchard is in sod, and when there is rubbish lying about; hence the latter should be removed before the winter sets in. As mice may be expected in greater or less numbers every winter, young trees should be regularly protected against their ravages. Mice usually begin working on the ground under the snow, and when they come to a tree they will begin to gnaw it if it is not protected. A small mound of soil from eight to twelve inches in height raised about the base of the tree will often prevent their injuring the tree, and even snow tramped about the tree has been quite effective, but the cheapest and surest practice is to wrap the tree with ordinary building paper, the price of which is small. Tar paper is also effective, but trees have been injured by using it, and it is well to guard against this when building paper will do as well. After the paper is wrapped around the tree and tied, a little earth should be put about the lower end to prevent the mice from beginning to work there, as, if they get at the paper they will not stand in their way. It may be stated, however, that among several thousand young trees which have been wrapped with building paper for years at the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, there have been practically no instances where the mice have gnawed through the paper to get at the tree. The use of a wire protector, or one made of tin or galvanized iron, is economical in the end, as they are durable.

There are a number of washes and poisons recommended for the protection of trees and the destruction of the mice and rabbits, but none of these is very satisfactory, as, if the mice or rabbits are numerous, the poison has not sufficient effect upon them to prevent injury altogether. The following method of poisoning has been found fairly successful for mice, but rabbits are very difficult to deal with:

Make a mixture of one part, by weight, of arsenic with three parts of corn meal. Nall two pieces of board, each six feet long and six inches wide, together so as to make a trough. Invert this near the trees to be protected, and place about a tablespoonful of the poison on a shingle, and put it near the middle of the run, renewing the poison as often as is necessary.—W. T. Macoun, Dominion Horticulturist.

Lubrication of Tractors.

It is quite a common practice of local agents for tractors to recommend some one certain brand of oil. This leads the tractor purchaser to believe that unless this one certain brand of oil is used, they will not be responsible for anything that happens to the tractor through faulty lubrication.

But the majority of tractor manufacturers we are not recommending of oil to such narrow limits, and as a rule are willing to list and recommend any high grade oil that will meet the tests they think advisable. Tractor dealers are sometimes influenced by an oil company to press upon tractor users the importance of a certain brand of oil, and of course do it mainly for profit.

This representation is generally fraudulent and the farmer should be given the understanding that a particular tractor can be lubricated with other than the particular brand of oil specified by the dealer.

Where a dealer does advise a particular brand of lubricant, the owners of tractors should write to the tractor manufacturer direct or to some reputable oil company and get absolute proof as to whether or not the claim made by the dealer was true.

Dealers of the class mentioned who do actually recommend one certain brand of oil are standing in their own light, and doing both themselves and the buyer an injustice. There are those who may hesitate to buy a tractor whose successful operation is dependent upon one lubricant.

First and Second for Col. Cox.

The New York Horse Show closed with the largest entry list in its history. Great interest was aroused by the large harness and saddle classes, but the greatest enthusiasm attended the officers' jumping class for a cup presented by Judge William H. Moore, of New York, which had 24 entries, and Lieut.-Col. Herbert C. Cox, of Toronto, carried off the cup and second place, with Ridgefield and the Strand, both of which he rode himself. The same owner's Matt H., ridden by Major K. D. Marlatt, was fourth in the open jumping class. Ennisclare Farms were again much

Auction Sale Bills

Also have your Sale Ad. inserted in The Guide-Advocate for two or three weeks previous to sale.

THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE

IN EVIDENCE, WILLING TO SUE FOR THE THIRD, with Glenorchy and Ondramon, out of seventy entries.

Poultry Suffer for Water.

Allowing fowls to suffer, even for short periods, for the want of water is not only detrimental to robust health, but has an indirect bearing on productivity. Green food in variety is beneficial not only because it helps slake thirst, but for its mineral salts and its feeding value as roughage. For this reason it should be fed in liberal quantities, and pure water should not only be always available, but in full measure. Both stand for health and productive values.

CATTLE OF FRANCE.

Some Facts Regarding the Breeding "Ox" There.

Triple-purpose is essentially the type of the cattle of the eastern departments of France. While these departments are the dairy producing districts, the cattle are distinctly more than dairy in type and function. Practically all of the breeds are selected with beef type in mind, and all of them must be capable of taking their turn at draft. Milk production varies, the amount being almost directly correlated with the feeds given. An authority states that the herds of the department of Jura produce averages of 24 to 30 pounds. A farmer in the same locality has several cows that have made best records of 40 to 52 pounds.

There are several breeds of economic importance in this section, the most popular being the Fribourgeois, a fawn and white breed almost of Guernsey type as far as color is concerned. For ordinary farming conditions this seems to be the most adaptable breed of Eastern France, and is by all odds the most popular.

The Simmental is a breed of Swiss origin. It has spread broadly into the country north and east of the Alps, but has not proved so popular in France. It is a lighted fawn and white than the Fribourgeois, is not quite so large, and is a little more typically dairy in character. There is a much less degree of spotting, the body being more purely white.

The Brown Swiss is, of course, known in this country. On the average it is larger than the two breeds mentioned, but it is not very commonly distributed. It is crossed to some degree with the Fribourgeois, many of the crosses showing the typical Brown Swiss color with the white face of the Fribourgeois showing up much like the typical Hereford face. Thus far I have been unable to ascertain the reason for the failure of the Brown Swiss to be more strongly represented here, except the very general one offered by M. Friant, that there is no necessity, for such hardy breed.

The least known breed in America is the native Jurassic breed found in the departments of Jura, Doubs, Ain and Haute-Savoie. It is a red and white breed of sterling constitution, very resistant to disease (particularly tuberculosis) and of even superior milk production to the Fribourgeois in properly selected herd. There is a strong movement on foot in these provinces looking toward the rehabilitation of this breed, as it is much more satisfactory for the average farmer in these departments than the Swiss breeds. Its general type is that of the Fribourgeois, except that it bears the red instead of the fawn.—Capt. E. N. Wentworth, A. E. F. University.

"How do you make such good, wholesome, tasty bread day after day?"

We are often asked this question. The answer is simple. We use only the very best goods—Five Roses Flour, Fleischmanns Yeast, Malt Extract, Granulated Sugar, Fine Salt and Pure Lard, mixed in a mixer by Hydro-power, and a knowledge of know-how. That's our answer.

Have you tried a Loaf?

F. H. Lovell's

BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY.

Sugar-Making Utensils

- Galvanized Sap Buckets.....\$35 00 per 100
- Eureka Sap Spouts..... 1.75 per 100
- Metal Products Spouts..... 3.75 per 100
- TIN PAIS GALVANIZED PAIS DIPPERS
- HAMMERS BRACES BITS ETC.

N. B Howden Estate

PLUMBING and TINSMITHING

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

EDWARD MACKNESS

Phone 105 WATFORD

GIRLS WANTED

at The Andrews Wire Works.

Good wages, short hours, light and pleasant work and cheerful surroundings, light and sanitary workshop.

Apply to
W. L. MILLAR
 Superintendent.

CHANTRY FARM

Five nice young roan bull calves for sale. Can also spare a few young ewes; still have a few dorkings and black leghorn cockerels left at prices you can afford to pay. Get into the breeds that will lay when egg prices are high.

ED de GEX, Kerwood P.O.

INFLUENZA HAS LATER DANGERS

Particular Care Needed When Patient is Convalescent, Says Expert.

The influenza convalescent who has apparently recovered from the disease and is yet in a strangely weak and depressed condition should be the object of particular care, according to Dr. Louis I. Harris, director of the Bureau of Preventable Diseases of the New York Health Department. In the opinion of Dr. Harris the after care of the influenza patient is most important. The co-operation of the patient, coupled with the willingness to see that the weakness and depression are a part of the illness, though coming after the disease itself has spent its force, is a big factor in effecting a complete return to full health. On the other hand, the determination to ignore this debilitated condition and to fight against it, will, Dr. Harris says, frequently bring serious consequences upon the patient.

AFTER EFFECTS BAD.

"The subject of the after effects of influenza," said Dr. Harris, "is one of particular interest to the scientist at the present time.

"First, and perhaps the most momentous condition to be considered is the striking depression, mental, nervous, and physical, complained of by most patients. Those attacked by the disease with moderate severity are almost always afflicted with this depression, which should be recognized and dealt with. Those who have had mild cases of the epidemic are little affected by depression, and their quick return to health and strength gives rise to the belief that influenza is trivial. On the contrary, influenza in its after effects is anything but trivial, and calls for the application of rules of common sense and sanitation which are the fruit of years of experience.

"Tonic treatment, well chosen diet, and great care in not becoming over-tired or allowing the body to be chilled are necessary. Eggs may be eaten, but not more than two a day for the average adult. Of course, it must be remembered that in many cases this disease tends to direct its force against the kidneys, and therefore we instruct patients to avoid eating a great quantity of meat, eggs or beef extracts. Eggs, soft boiled, poached, or beaten, raw, are advisable in limited number. The raw eggs should always be well agitated before taking.

WHEN GOOD FOOD IS BAD.

"With milk and eggs as a foundation the patient should eat good nourishing food, including meat, fish and vegetables, simply prepared. Frying, for instance, is out of the question. Good food prepared in an unassimilable manner becomes bad food; especially is this to be noted in cases of convalescence from influenza, for the disease often manifests itself in vomiting, and in intestinal and gastric disturbances, and it is important not to weaken the digestive functions by the eating of poorly prepared food, or even in ill-advised quantities. The quantitative distribution of food-stuffs should be so adjusted as not to overtax the stomach, but the patient should eat generously and frequently.

As a tonic to build up the blood and stimulate the shattered nerves Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unsurpassed. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, improves the appetite, strengthens digestion and drives away the feeling of weariness and depression always following an attack of lagrippe or influenza. Those who give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial will be amply repaid by the new health and strength this tonic medicine always gives.

The question at issue is whether or not the farmers can give the province a good Government. That question cannot be settled by a policy of obstruction. It can only be decided by giving Premier Drury and his colleagues a fair field. If they "make good" they will merit, and will doubtless receive further support from the people. If they do not perform their functions efficiently and wisely, the farmers will themselves be the first to throw them out, and it is hard to conceive of anything fairer than that.

Guide-Advocate

WATFORD, FEBRUARY 27, 1920.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Canada's population is estimated by the census branch of the trade and-commerce department at 8,835,104.

When their home was robbed a Chicago couple consulted an ouija board, which told them a neighbor and his wife had done the stealing. Now the neighbor is suing for \$10,000 damages.

Preparation for the taking of the decennial census will soon be started. The census will be taken in June 1921. The preparations for the census, however, cover a period of about a year. Commissioners have been appointed in every electoral district and enumerators have to be appointed and instructed in their duties. In 1911 there were 9,703 enumerators.

The automobile left an appalling record of death in its wake during the year 1919. In the state of New York motor vehicles snuffed out 1,270 lives. In Toronto alone sixty-eight persons were killed by automobiles during the month of December, which was just twenty-one more than were killed during the same month in 1918.

Hamilton Spectator.—Signor Marconi declares that last week he spoke direct by wireless telephone from Great Britain to Canada, and prophesies that in the immediate future it will be possible to speak to friends in the old land at a cost of 24 cents for one minute. There will be little reason for home sickness when the stranger on these shores can call up mother to bid her good-night.

The Lindsay Warder says: "The newest and most novel experiment ever attempted in any school in Victoria county was accomplished in the Oakwood public school on Dec. 22, of which Lloyd Maguire is principal. Many schools for the closing exercises hold school concerts, to which parents and friends are welcome guests, but Oakwood leads the way when it 'closed' the term by a school banquet, carried through from beginning to end on correct form. The invited guests were the parents of the children, in whose honor the banquet was given. Mr. Mosure acted as toastmaster and the usual toasts were drunk and replied to. It was a new undertaking but rather novel—socially and educationally."

It is intimated from Ottawa that the Government has about completed the main estimates amounting to \$21,000,000 which will be brought down at the coming session of Parliament. So far there is not a single new item save for maintenance. All the works now in progress will be completed and those estimates passed last year but upon which expenditures were not made, will be revoked. While main estimates provide the great bulk of the appropriations substantial amounts for additional works are often voted in the supplementaries. In preparing the estimates a policy of economy is being followed and where reductions are possible they are being made. This is with the idea of endeavoring to make public expenditures correspond to the anticipated revenues.

LINGER LONGER LUCY

Lucy Page Gaston believes that men should stop smoking, and she is a real leader in the anti-tobacco attack. Lucy better go a bit slow else the men, who put up the cash for a lot of things really not essential to the existence of the dear creatures, may join a flank movement. For example, the Minneapolis News retaliates in this fashion:

"From a purely masculine standpoint, Lucy Page Gaston's anti-tobacco platform is unwarranted interference. Mere man regards an attack on his pipe, cigar or cigarette as about on a par with a masculine effort to banish some of the petty vices practiced by lovely woman. From this standpoint, her attitude is just exactly as sensible as the spectacle of a he-man running for the presidency on a platform made up of ringing declarations against nose powder, rouge, lip-sticks, heuna, Dutch necks, georgette sleeves and low shoes in winter, peroxide, false hair, round garters, beauty diets,

SPRING LINES READY

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

Ginghams

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

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

Floor Rugs

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

This is a real special.

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

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

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

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

Swift, Sons & Co.

small shoes, tight lacing, eating crackers in bed, cold feet and forgetting what's trumps."

The News man is evidently a live wire and somewhat of a close observer. Lucy must have been surprised to discover that he knew so much about her.—Brockville Recorder-Times.

JOHN BULL, NO QUITTER

Many American papers are making a great fuss over the fact that the United States loaned \$9,450,000,000 to the Allies during the past five years. They are hailing this achievement as an unparalleled feat in finance and are claiming that they are the world's greatest credit nation.

We admit that nine and a half billion is a pretty tidy sum, but Uncle Sam must not run away with the idea that he is the whole show. There is sturdy old John Bull, for instance. John got into the fighting game right at the drop of the hat, put an unheard of number of men into the field, swept the Germans from the High Seas, supplied his Allies with foodstuffs, munitions and money—and kept this up for three long years while Uncle Sam hesitated—but while considering whether it was "to be or not to be" managed to grow rich out of war orders.

Great Britain while a borrower in the United States to the extent of \$4,210,000,000 loaned over twice that sum, or \$8,700,000,000 to the Allies. That does not look as if Old John was a down and outer or that the Old Lady of Threadneedle Street was about to go into liquidation.

The truth is that John Bull is a sturdy Atlas bearing the burdens of a war wearied and war wrecked world. He fought with his back to the wall for years, putting every ounce of effort into the struggle and now, when it is all over he is feeding half of Europe from his own meagre stores and policing half of the rest of the world. He is a weary Titan, but he is no quitter.—Farmers' Sun.

WINTER WEATHER HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Our Canadian winters are exceedingly hard on the health of little ones. The weather is often so severe that the mother cannot take the little one out for an airing. The consequence is that baby is confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms; takes cold and becomes cross and peevish. Baby's Own Tablets should be given to keep the little one healthy. They are a mild laxative which regulate the stomach and bowels and thus prevent colds. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SEVERAL dwelling house properties and 3 vacant building lots in Watford and a few farms in this vicinity for sale. Apply to W. E. FITZGERALD, Barrister &c., Watford.

Lucky for Someone!

LUCKY IS RIGHT! We have a few small sizes in Ladies' Footwear that we are clearing out at less than original cost. All of the very best quality leather and made by Canada's most particular manufacturers. If you wear size 2 to 4 come and see them.

Size 2 1-2 and 3, Regular \$4.50 and \$5.00, going out at **\$1.98**

Size 3 1-2 and 4, same quality—**\$2.98**

SEE OUR WINDOWS THIS WEEK

New lines of Spring Footwear now coming in. Drop in and see them any time.

P. Dodds & Son

The Farmer-Banker Alliance

You go to your lawyer for legal advice; to the doctor for medical advice; why not to The Merchants Bank for financial advice?

If you want a loan to buy cattle, hogs or equipment—if you want information as to how to invest money—come to those who make a business of financial matters, and are in a position to give you sound and impartial advice.



THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Head Office: Montreal. Established 1864.

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

WANT COLUMN.

LOST—On Friday last, in Watford, between Huron St. and the High School, an Ideal Waterman Fountain Pen. Finder please leave at this office.

EARLY CHICKS PAY WELL. Hatch bred-to-lay barred rocks this season. I can supply you with the eggs from chosen pens. \$1.00 a setting.—E. D. SWIFT.

50 ACRES OF PASTURE LAND For Sale—half of the east half lot 20, con. 4, N.E.R., township of Warwick. Good creek of running water on same. Apply to W. G. MCKENZIE, Watford R. R. 2.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

97 acres adjoining the Village of Watford, partly within the corporation. Good brick house and barn with brick stable underneath, all lighted by electricity. Good fences, plenty of spring water. All clear. 50 acres seeded down, 10 acres plowed, balance in pasture. Terms, \$1000 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Apply on the premises.
127-5t L. BUCHNER, Watford.

WANTED—A Gander, to buy or would exchange a goose for one. Leave word at this office.

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

Enter the Banking Field

An excellent chance is offered young men with High School or Business College training to enter the financial world. A Bank has several openings offering splendid opportunities for training and advancement. No experience necessary. State full qualifications.

Address **Box A Guide-Advocate**

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Watford Board of Education held in the Library board room on Monday, Feb. 23rd, 1920, at 7.30 p.m.

Present—Wm. Harper, chairman; John McKecher, Dr. McGillicuddy, J. W. McLaren, E. D. Swift and W. E. Fitzgerald.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

McGillicuddy—McLaren, and carried, that the following accounts be passed and paid:

High School—Guide-Advocate, printing, \$7.50; Geo. Chalmers Est., lumber, \$10.16; express \$1.00.

Public School—Guide-Advocate, printing, \$1.75; J. E. Fowler, putting in glass, \$1.25.

Communications were read from Petrolea Public School Board, G. A. Ballantyne and Miss Minnie Edgar.

Fitzgerald—Swift, and carried, that the communication from Petrolea Board be received and filed.

Fitzgerald—Swift, and carried, that the communication from G. A. Ballantyne be received and that he be authorized to procure the cadet caps as he suggested.

Swift—McKecher, and carried, that Miss Edgar's request for a certificate of her term of teaching in the Watford Public School be granted.

Fitzgerald—McKecher, and carried, that the Municipal Council be advised to provide \$425 for public school purposes for March.

Swift—Fitzgerald, and carried, that we adjourn.

D. WATT, Secretary.

KERWOOD

There will be service morning and evening in the Methodist church next Sunday, Feb. 29th, also Sunday School in the afternoon at 2.30.

There will be no meeting of the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church for the month of March.

Mr. Robert Mitchell of London visited his sister Mrs. Newton.

Mr. Chas. Foster of the village is very ill at present.

The death of Mrs. Wm. Inch, daughter of Mr. J. J. Early, came as a shock to the people of this community. Great sympathy is extended to the bereaved husband and little family, also to her parents.

Mrs. Joseph Wilkinson is very ill at present.

Mr. Tom Freer of Enniskillen called on relatives here.

Mrs. G. J. Dowding spent Sunday with her son Orville in Port Huron.

Mr. John Richardson, Petrolea, spent a few days with his parents here.

Miss Talbot has gone to her home in Dorchester for a few days.

Miss Erna Wright of Melbourne spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Inch, Blenheim, called on friends here.

We are glad to report that those who were ill with the flu are better or much improved.

ARKONA

Mrs. Henry Rivers of Strathroy is spending a few weeks with her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Huntley.

As usual we have a splendid selection of prints, light and dark patterns.—Brown Bros.

Mrs. Eliza Brown is visiting her son, Mr. G. N. Brown of Toronto.

Mr. Robt. Robt. Crawford attended the funeral of the late Mr. Thos. Pullman of Seaford last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Benedict of Salt Lake City, Utah, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. George.

Miss Freda Thoman, Nurse-in-Training at the Sarnia General Hospital, is visiting at her home here.

Mr. J. E. Crawford of Toronto spent last week at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Crawford.

Buy your shirtings, galateas, sheetings and cottons now. These goods will be higher in price.—Brown Bros.

Mr. Richard Wilson of South Bend, Ind. spent last week with his son, Mr. Richard Wilson.

WARWICK COUNCIL

Warwick, Feb. 23rd, 1920.

The Council met today as per adjournment. Members all present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted.

The following orders were granted:—

Neil Gavigan, refund telephone tax \$13.37

TP, Adelaide, balance ac. on T.L.E. 69 20

J. McKecher, blade for grader... 16 70

W. J. Coupland, rep. assessor's satchel 1 25

Municipal World supplies, 6 54

Tress, Bosanquet, Warwick's share of O.D. on Brookside Drain 42 04

Campbell—Muma, that the petition of George Bowden and Reuben Frayn for a drain across lots 7 and 8, con. 8, N.E.R., be entertained and that the Clerk be instructed to write Geo. A. McCubbin, engineer, to examine the same and report.

—Carried.

Campbell—Higgins, that the application of J. H. Knohan to have the S.E. 17, con. 6, N.E.R., taken from S.S. 19 and added to S.S. 14 be laid over till the next meeting of Council, and that the Clerk notify the trustees of S.S. 19 of their intention to proceed with the same.

—Carried.

Muma—Higgins, that John F. Smith be appointed School Attendance Officer for schools north of con. 1 in the Tp. of Warwick, and Wm. D. McKenzie for schools south of con. 1, in accordance with Section 9 of the School Act.—Carried.

The Council then adjourned to meet on Monday, March 29th, 1920, at one o'clock p.m., for general business.

N. HERBERT, Clerk.

Board of Health Notice

TP. OF WARWICK

NOTICE is hereby given that, until further notice, churches, schools and all public meetings must be closed and all gatherings are forbidden, in order to effectively combat the Influenza and other contagious diseases.

W. G. SIDDALL
Medical Health Officer.
Feb. 24, 1920.

CLEARING SALE LIVE STOCK, IMPLEMENTS

The undersigned will sell for FINLAY LOGAN, West half Lot 17, Con. 4, N.E.R., Warwick, on THURSDAY, MARCH 4th, 1920, at 1 o'clock sharp, the following:—1 carriage mare 9 years old, 1 carriage mare 8 years old, 1 work horse 11 years old, 1 cow 8 years old due to freshen April 17, 1 cow 3 years old due April 25, 1 cow 5 years old due April 28, 1 cow 3 years old due April 30, 1 cow 9 years old due May 5, 1 cow 5 years old due May 30, 1 cow 4 years old due July 1, 1 cow 4 years old due July 29, 4 young shoats weigh about 125 lbs., 100 or more hens, 5 turkeys, 50 bush seed oats, several bags seed potatoes—Maggie Murphies, several bags good feed corn, 6-ft. M.H. grain binder, 1 Noxon disc, 1 spring-tooth cultivator, 1 duck-foot cultivator, 1 set iron harrows, 1 Noxon seed drill, 1 Maxwell mower, 1 horse rake, 1 fanning mill, 1 plow, 1 wagon, 1 hay rack, 1 gravel box, 1 wagon box, 1 pair bob-sleighs, 2 buggies 1 almost new, 2 cutters 1 almost new, 2 weigh scales, 1 pea puller, 1 corn sheller, some carpenter tools, 1 grindstone, 1 scythe, 2 lagging chains, half doz. grain bags almost new, 2 set double harness 1 almost new, 1 set single harness, collars, sweat pads, brushes, combs, horse blankets, robe, 1 pork barrel, 1 swill barrel, milk cans, pails, crocks, etc., 1 wood parlor heater, base burner, stove pipes, chairs, tables, couch and numerous other articles.

No Reserve as the farm has been sold.

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

M. J. ROCHE, Auctioneer.

Vissochi's Florentine Musicians

ANDREW VISSOCHI, Piano-Accordionist
MISS OLGA CAPUCCIO, Violinist
MISS ROSAMOND WRIGHT, Pianist and Soprano

You'll get a maximum of cultured entertainment from these three excellent artists.

Tonight--in the Lyceum

Friday, February 27

RESERVE SEATS 50c

Plan of hall at Taylor's Drug Store—Secure your seats early.

The 1920 Ford

--is very easy to ride in, with exceptionally comfortable upholstery

--very beautiful in design

--light in weight, reducing tire, gas and general upkeep expenses

--has its old reliable, powerful power plant

--has everything you could ask in a light, strong, economical, easy-riding car

--with electric starter or not--just as you wish

--has a magneto that furnishes ignition independent of starter and battery

--there are so many Service Stations you are never more than seven miles from a supply of repairs

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

We must have your order early as production is very limited compared with demand.

WAT-Ford GARAGE

R. MORNINGSTAR

Storage Battery Service Station

Oxy-Acetylene Welding

The People's Store, Arkona

Phone

Direct to Consumer

Do you buy direct? —or are you paying the upkeep of expensive outfits and agents? Our business allows us to sell at a less profit.

Try our Teas and Coffees. Let us fill your order for Spices.

W. A. WILLIAMS

A FAMILY GROUP

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

STUDIO, ARCHER BLOCK PETROLEA

D. WATT

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and FIRE INSURANCE.

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

Sale Register

Thursday, March 18, farm stock of Bert Taylor, con. 12, Brooke. No reserve. Sale at 12.30. Gordon Hollingsworth, auctioneer. Full list of stock and implements in next week's paper. 8 months' credit.

Thursday, March 4th, farm stock of Finlay Logan, Warwick. See ad.

CONSTIPATION AND HEADACHES

Completely Relieved by this Grand Fruit Medicine, "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



MR. ALFRED DUBOISSEAU

482 St. Catherine St. E., Montreal.

"For three years, I was a terrible sufferer from indigestion, constant headaches and constipation. I took various medicines for the trouble but nothing seemed to do me any good.

Then, a friend advised me to try 'Fruit-a-tives'. Now I am free of indigestion and headaches, the constipation is cured, and I have gained considerable weight; and my general health is fine.

'Fruit-a-tives' is a grand medicine and I cannot say enough in its favor."

ALFRED DUBOISSEAU.

'Fruit-a-tives' are made from fruit juices and valuable tonics—and are pleasant to take, their action being gentle and mild, yet always most effective.

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

INSURANCE

J. H. HUME.

AGENT FOR FIRE, ACCIDENT AND SICK BENEFIT COMPANIES.

Five Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies

you want your property insured call on J. H. HUME and get his rates.

—ALSO AGENT FOR—

P. R. Telegraph and Canada Permanent Loan and Saving Co.

Ticket Agent For C. P. R.—Ticket at all points in Manitoba, Northwest and British Columbia

THE LAMBTON Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

(Established in 1875)

JOHN W. KINGSTON PRESIDENT

JAMES SMITH VICE-PRESIDENT

ALBERT G. MINIBELLY DIRECTOR

THOMAS LITBOW DIRECTOR

GUILFORD BUTLER DIRECTOR

JOHN PETER MCVICAR DIRECTOR

JOHN COWAN K. C. SOLICITOR

J. F. ELLIOTT FIRE INSPECTORS

ROBERT J. WHITE FIRE INSPECTORS

ALEX. JAMIESON AUDITORS

P. J. MCEWEN AUDITORS

W. G. WILLOUGHBY, MANAGER AND Watford. SEC. TREASURER

PETER MCPHEDRAN, Wanstead P. Agent for Warwick and Plympton.

All Business Colleges are not alike! Select a School carefully.

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

Invites the patronage of all who desire superior training. Get our Catalogue, read our records, then decide. Enter now.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Winter Term From Jan. 5th

CENTRAL Business College

WATFORD, ONT.

Western Ontario's largest and best Commercial School.

We give thorough courses and have experienced instructors in Commercial, Short-hand and Telegraphy departments.

We assist graduates to positions. Write for our free catalogue. It may interest you.

D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal.

For Asthma and Catarrh.—It is one of the chief recommendations of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil that it can be used externally with as much success as it can internally. Sufferers from asthma and catarrh will find that the Oil when used according to directions will give immediate relief. Many sufferers from these ailments have found relief in the Oil and have sent testimonials.



(Continued from last week.)

CHAPTER IV.

Aunt Rose Unbends.

There never was a lovelier place for a little girl—to say nothing of a dog—to play in than the yard about the Stagg homestead; and this Carolyn May confided to Aunt Rose one forenoon after her arrival at The Corners.

Behind the house the yard sloped down to a broad, calmly flowing brook. Here the geese and duck pens were fenced off, for Aunt Rose would not allow the web-footed fowl to wander at large, as did the other poultry.

It was difficult for Prince to learn that none of those feathered folk were to be molested.

There was a wide-branching oak tree on a knoll overlooking the brook. Around its trunk Uncle Joe had built a seat. Carolyn May found this a grand place to sit and dream, while Prince lay at her feet.

When they saw Aunt Rose in her sunbonnet going toward the fenced-in garden they both jumped up and bounded down the slope after her. It was just here at the corner of the garden fence that Carolyn May had her first adventure.

Prince, of course, disturbed the serenity of the poultry. The hens went shrieking one way, the guinea fowl lifted up their voices in angry chatter, the turkey hens scurried to cover, but the turkey cock, General Bolivar, a big, white Holland fowl, was not to have his dignity disturbed and his courage impugned by any four-footed creature with waggish ears and the stump of a tail.

Therefore General Bolivar charged with outspread wings and quivering



He Charged the Little Girl Instead of the Roistering Dog.

fan. His eyesight was not good, however. He charged the little girl instead of the roistering dog.

Carolyn May frankly screamed. Had the angry turkey reached the little girl he would have beaten her down and perhaps seriously injured her.

He missed her the first time, but turned to charge again. Prince barked loudly, circling around the bristling turkey cock, undecided just how to get into the battle. But Aunt Rose knew no fear of anything wearing feathers.

"Scat, you brute!" she cried, and made a grab for the turkey, gripping him with her left hand behind his head, bearing his long neck downward. In her other hand she seized a piece of lath and with it chastised the big turkey across the haunches with vigor.

"Oh, don't spank him any more, Aunt Rose!" gasped Carolyn May at last. "He must be sorry."

With a final stroke Aunt Rose allowed the big fowl to go—and he ran away fast enough.

"Your dog, child, does not know his manners. If he is going to stay here with you he must learn that fowl are not to be chased nor startled."

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

"Oh, Aunt Rose!" begged the little girl, "don't punish Prince! Not—not that way. Please don't! Why, he's never been spanked in his life! He wouldn't know what it meant. Dear Aunt Rose—"

"I shall not beat him, Carolyn May," interrupted Aunt Rose. "But he must learn his lesson. He must learn that liberty is not license. Bring him here, Carolyn May."

She led the way to an open coop of laths in the middle of the back yard. This was a hutch in which she put broody hens when she wished to break up their desire to set. She opened the gate of it and motioned Prince to enter.

The dog looked pleadingly at his little mistress' face, then into the woman's stern countenance. Seeing no reprieve in either, with drooping tail he slunk into the cage.

With one hand clutching her frock over her heart, Carolyn May's big blue eyes overflowed.

"It's just as if he was arrested," she said. "Poor Prince! Has he got to stay there always, Aunt Rose?"

"He'll stay till he learns his lesson," said Mrs. Kennedy grimly, and went on into the garden.

Carolyn May sat down close to the side of the cage, thrust one hand between the slats and held one of the dog's front paws. She had hoped to go into the garden to help Aunt Rose pick peas, but she could not bear to leave Prince alone.

By and by Mrs. Kennedy came up from the garden, her pan heaped with pods. She looked neither in the direction of the prisoner nor at his little mistress.

Prince whined and lay down. He had begun to realize now that this was no play at all, but punishment. He blinked his eyes at Carolyn May and looked as sorry as ever a dog with cropped ears and an abbreviated tail could look.

The peas and potatoes were cooking for dinner when Aunt Rose appeared again. There was the little girl, all of a dewy sleep, lying on the grass by the prison pen. Aunt Rose would have released Prince, but, though he wagged his stump of a tail at her and yawned and blinked, she had still her doubts regarding a mongrel's good nature.

She could not allow the child to sleep there, however; so, stooping, picked up Carolyn May and carried her comfortably into the house, laying her down on the sitting-room couch to have her nap out—as she supposed, without awakening her.

Aunt Rose came away softly and closed the door and while she finished getting dinner she tried to make no noise which would awaken the child.

Mr. Stagg came home at noon, quite as full of business as usual. To tell the truth, Mr. Stagg always felt bashful in Aunt Rose's presence; and he tried to hide his affliction by conversation. So he talked steadily through the meal.

But somewhere—about at the ple course, it was—he stopped and looked around curiously.

"Bless me!" he exclaimed, "where's Hannah's Carolyn?"

"Taking a nap," said Aunt Rose composedly.

"Hum! can't the child get up to her victuals?" demanded Mr. Stagg. "You begin serving that young one separately and you'll make yourself work, Aunt Rose."

"Never trouble about that which doesn't concern you, Joseph Stagg," responded his housekeeper rather tartly. "The Lord has placed the care of Hannah's Carolyn on you and me and I'll do my share and do it proper."

Mr. Stagg shook his head and lost interest in his wedge of berry pie. "There are institutions—" he began weakly; but Aunt Rose said quickly: "Joseph Stagg! I know you for what you are—other people don't. If the neighbors heard you say that they'd think you were a heathen. Your own sister's child!"

"Now, you send Tim, the hackman, up after me this afternoon. I've got to go shopping. The child hasn't a thing to wear but that fancy little black frock, and she'll ruin that playing around. She's got to have frocks and shoes and another hat—all sorts of things. Seems a shame to dress a child like her in black—it's punishment. Makes her affliction double, I to say."

"Well, I suppose we've got to start

at it, as usual. Custom was never growned Mr. Stagg. "But where the money's coming from—"

"Didn't Carolyn's pa leave her none?" asked Aunt Rose promptly.

"Well—not what you'd call a fortune," admitted Mr. Stagg slowly.

"Thanks be you've got plenty, then. And if you haven't I have," said the woman in a tone that quite closed the question of finances.

"Which shows me just where I get off at," muttered Joseph Stagg as he started down the walk for the store. "I knew that young one would be a nuisance."

Carolyn May, who was quite used to taking a nap on the days that she did not go to school, woke up, as bright as a newly minted dollar, very soon after her Uncle Joe left for the store.

"I'm awfully sorry I missed him," she confided to Aunt Rose when she danced into the kitchen. "You see, I want to get acquainted with Uncle Joe just as fast as possible. And he's at home so little I guess that it's going to be hard to do it."

"Oh, is that so? And is it going to be hard to get acquainted with me?" asked the housekeeper curiously.

"Oh, no!" cried Carolyn May, angling up to the good woman and patting her plump bare arm. "Why, I'm getting acquainted with you fast, Aunt Rose! You heard me say my prayers and when you laid me down on the couch just now you kissed me."

Aunt Rose actually blushed. "There, there, child!" she exclaimed. "You're too noticing. Eat your dinner, that I've saved warm for you."

"Isn't Prince to have any dinner, Aunt Rose?" asked the little girl.

"You may let him out, if you wish, after you have had your dinner. You can feed him under the tree."

Carolyn May was very much excited about an hour later when a rusty closed hack drew up to the front gate of the Stagg place and stopped.

An old man with a square-cut chin whisker and clothing and hat as rusty as the hack itself held the reins over the bony back of the horse that drew the ancient equipage.

"I say, young'un, ain't you out o' yer balliwick?" queried Tim, the hackman, staring at the little girl in the Stagg yard.

Carolyn May stood up quickly and tried to look over her shoulder and down her back. It was hard to get all those buttons buttoned straight.

"I don't know," she said, perturbed.

"Huh!" grunted Tim. "Does what show?"

"What you said," said Carolyn May accusingly. "I don't believe it does."

"Hey!" chuckled the hack driver suddenly. "I meant, do you 'low Mrs. Kennedy knows you're playing in her front yard?"

"Aunt Rose? Why, of course!" Carolyn May declared. "Don't you know I live here?"

"Live here? Get out!" exclaimed the surprised hackman.

"Yes, sir. And Prince too. With my Uncle Joe and Aunt Rose."

"Pitcher of George Washington!" ejaculated Tim. "You don't mean Joe Stagg's taken a young'un to board?"

"He's my guardian," said the little girl primly.

Aunt Rose appeared. She wore a close bonnet, trimmed very plainly, and carried a parasol of drab silk.

Aunt Rose climbed into the creaky old vehicle.

"Are you going to be gone long?" asked Carolyn May politely.

"Not more than two hours, child," said the housekeeper. "Nobody will bother you here—"

"Not while that dog's with her, I reckon," put in Tim, the hackman.

"May I come down the road to meet you, Aunt Rose?" asked the little girl. "I know the way to Uncle Joe's store."

"I don't know any reason why you can't come to meet me," replied Mrs. Kennedy. "Anyway, you can come along the road as far as the first house. You know that one?"

"Yes, ma'am. Mr. Parlow's," said Carolyn May.

Carolyn May went back into the yard and sat on the front-porch steps and Prince, yawning unhappily, curled down at her feet. There did not seem to be much to do at this place.

She had time now, had Carolyn May, to compare The Corners with the busy Harlem streets with which she had been familiar all her life.

"Goodness me!" thought Carolyn May, startled by her own imagination, "suppose all the folks in all these houses around here were dead!"

They might have been for all the human noises she heard.

"Goodness me!" she said again, and this time she jumped up, startling Prince from his nap. "Maybe there is a spell cast over all this place," she went on. "Let's go and see if we can find somebody that's alive."

They went out of the yard together and took the dusty road toward the town.

They soon came in sight of the Parlow house and carpenter shop.

"We can't go beyond that," said Carolyn May. "Aunt Rose told us not to. And Uncle Joe says the car-

pen-ter-man isn't a pleasant man."

She looked wistfully at the premises. The cottage seemed quite as much under the "spell" as had been those dwellings at The Corners. But from the shop came the sound of a plane shrieking over a long board.

"Oh, Princey!" gasped Carolyn May. "I b'lieve he's making long, curly shavings!"

If there was one thing Carolyn May adored it was curls.

Suddenly Mr. Jeddiah Parlow looked up and saw the wistful, dust-streaked face under the black hat brim and above the black frock. He stared at her for fully a minute, poising the plane over his work. Then he put it down and came to the door of the shop.

"You're Hannah Stagg's little girl, aren't you?" he asked.

"Yes, sir," she said, and sighed. Dear me, he knew who she was right away! There would not be any chance of her getting a suit of long curls.

"You've come here to live, have you?" said Mr. Parlow slowly.

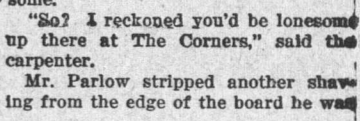
"Yes, sir. You see, my papa and mamma were lost at sea—with the Dunraven. It was a mistake, I guess," sighed the little girl, "for they weren't fighting anybody. But the Dunraven got in the way of some ships that were fighting, in a place called the Mediterranean ocean, and the Dunraven was sunk, and only a few folks were saved from it. My papa and mamma weren't saved."

"So?" said the carpenter, pushing his big spectacles up to his forehead. "I read about it. Too bad—too mighty bad! I remember Hannah Stagg," he added, winking his eyes, Carolyn May thought, a good deal as Prince did. "You look like her."

"Do I?" Carolyn May returned, drawing nearer. "I'm glad I do. And I'm glad I sleep in what used to be her bed, too. It doesn't seem so lonesome."

"So? I reckoned you'd be lonesome up there at The Corners," said the carpenter.

Mr. Parlow stripped another shaving from the edge of the board he was



"I Reckoned You'd Be Lonesome Up There at The Corners," said the Carpenter.

plumbing. Carolyn May's eager eyes followed that curling ribbon and her lips parted.

The carpenter paused before pushing the plane a second time the length of the board. "Don't you want a drink of water, little girl?" he asked.

"Oh, yes, sir—I would. And I know Prince would like a drink," she told him quickly.

"Go right around to the well in this back yard," said Mr. Parlow. "You'll find a glass there—and Mandy keeps a pan on the well curb for the dogs and cats."

"Thank you, I'll go," the little girl said.

She hoped she would see Miss Amanda Parlow, but she saw nobody.

She went back to the door of the carpenter shop and found Mr. Parlow still busily at work.

"Seems to me," he said, in his dry voice, after a little while, "you aren't much like other little girls."

"Aren't I?" responded Carolyn May wonderingly.

"No. Most little girls that come here want shavings to play with," said the carpenter, quizzically eyeing her over his work.

"Oh!" cried Carolyn May, almost jumping. "And do you give 'em to 'em?"

"Most always," admitted Mr. Parlow.

"Oh! Can I have some?" she gasped.

"All you want," said Mr. Parlow.

When Tim's old hack crawled along the road from town with Aunt Rose sitting inside, enthroned amidst a multitude of bundles, Carolyn May was bedecked with a veritable wig of long, crisp curls.

"Well, child, you certainly have made a mess of yourself," said the housekeeper. "Has she been annoying you, Jeddiah Parlow?"

"She's the only Stagg that ain't an-

Continued on next page.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

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

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

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

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

C. W. SAWERS, M. D.
WATFORD, ONT.
FORMERLY OF NAPIER) OFFICE—Main
Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kelly, Phone
51 A. Residence—Ontario Street, opposite M
& A. McDonnell's. Night calls Phone 13B.

W. G. SIDDALL, M. D.
WATFORD ONTARIO
Formerly of Victoria Hospital, London,
OFFICE—Main street, in office formerly occupied
by Dr. Brandon, Day and night calls phone
26.

DENTAL
GEORGE HICKS,
D. D. S., TRINITY UNIVERSITY, L. D. S.,
Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Post graduate
of Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and
Porcelain work. The best methods employed to
preserve the natural teeth.
OFFICE—Opposite Taylor & Son's drug store
MAIN ST., Watford.
At Queen's Hotel, Arkona, 1st and 3rd Thurs-
day 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.
Kelly's Surgery, MAIN ST.—WATFORD

Veterinary Surgeon.
J. MCGILLICUDDY
Veterinary Surgeon,

HONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERIN-
ary 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.

Gordon Hollingsworth
Licensed Auctioneer
For the County of Lambton.

CAREFUL attention paid to all orders. Term
reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.
Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

A. D. HONE
Painter and Decorator
Paper Hanging
WATFORD - ONTARIO

GOOD WORK
PROMPT ATTENTION
REASONABLE PRICES
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
ESTIMATES FURNISHED

RESIDENCE—ST CLAIR STREET
Wedding Stationery of the finest
quality at The Guide-Advocate.

Carolyn of the Corners

(Continued from page 6.)

you've since her mother went away," said the carpenter gruffly. "I wonder," she said. "But, you see, she isn't wholly a Stagg."

This, of course, did not explain matters to Carolyn May in the least. Nor did what Aunt Rose said to her on the way home in the hot, stuffy hack help the little girl to understand the trouble between her uncle and Mr. Parlow.

"Better not let Joseph Stagg see you so friendly with Jeddiah Parlow. Let sleeping dogs lie," Mrs. Kennedy observed.

CHAPTER V.

A Tragic Situation.

Such was the introduction of Carolyn May to The Corners. It was not a very exciting life she had entered into, but the following two or three weeks were very full.

Aunt Rose insisted upon her being properly fitted out with clothing for the summer and fall. Carolyn May had to go to the dressmaker's house to be fitted and that is how she became acquainted with Chet Gormley's mother.

Mrs. Gormley was helping the dressmaker and they both made much of Carolyn May. Aunt Rose allowed her to go for her fitting alone—of course with Prince as a companion—so, without doubt, Mrs. Gormley, who loved a "dish of gossip," talked more freely with the little girl than she would have done in Mrs. Kennedy's presence.

One afternoon the little girl appeared at the dressmaker's with Prince's collar decorated with short, curly shavings.

"I take it you've stopped at Jed Parlow's shop, child," said Mrs. Gormley with a sigh.

"Yes, ma'am," returned Carolyn May. "Do you know, he's very lib'ral."

"Lib'ral?" repeated Mrs. Gormley. "I never heard of old Jed Parlow being accused of that before. Did you, Mrs. Maine?"

Mrs. Maine was the dressmaker; and she bit off her words when she spoke, much as she bit off her threads.

"No, I never—heard Jed Parlow—called that—no!" declared Mrs. Maine emphatically.

"Why, yes," little Carolyn May said quite eagerly, "he gives me all the shavings I want. I—I guess folks don't just understand about Mr. Parlow," she added, remembering what her uncle had first said about the carpenter. "He is real lib'ral."

"It's a wonder to me," drawled Mrs. Gormley, "that he has a thing to do with a certain party, Mrs. Maine, considerin' how his daughter feels toward that certain party's relation. What d'you think?"

"I guess—there's sumpin'—to be said—on both sides o' that controversy," responded the dressmaker. "Meanin' that mebbe a certain party's relative feels just as cross as Mandy Parlow?" suggested Mrs. Gormley.

"Yep," agreed the other woman. Carolyn May listened, much puzzled. She wondered just who "a certain party" could be.

Mrs. Maine was called away upon some household task and Mrs. Gormley seemed to change the subject of conversation.

"Don't your uncle, Mr. Stagg, ever speak to you about Mandy Parlow?" she asked the little girl.

Carolyn May had to think about this before answering. Then she remembered.

"Oh, yes," she said brightly. "He does? Do tell!" exclaimed Mrs. Gormley eagerly. "What does he say?"

"Why, he says her name is Miss Amanda Parlow."

Mrs. Gormley flushed rather oddly and glanced at the child with suspicion. But little Carolyn May was perfectly frank and ingenuous.

"Humph!" ejaculated Chet's mother. "He never says nothing about bein' in love with Mandy, does he? They was goin' with each other steady once."

The little girl looked puzzled.

"When folks love each other they look at each other and talk to each other, don't they?" she asked.

"Well—yes—generally," admitted Mrs. Gormley.

"Then my Uncle Joe and Miss Amanda Parlow aren't in love," announced Carolyn May with confidence, "for they don't even look at each other."

"They used to. Why, Joseph Stagg and Mandy Parlow was sweethearts years and years ago! Long before your mother left these parts, child."

"That was a long time 'fore I was borned," said the little girl wonderingly.

"Oh, yes. Everybody that went to The Corners' church thought they'd be married."

"My Uncle Joe and Miss Mandy?"

"Yes."

"Then, what would have become of Amanda Rose?" asked Carolyn May.

"Oh, Mrs. Kennedy hadn't gone to keep house for Mr. Stagg then," replied Mrs. Gormley. "He tried several triflin' critters there at the Stagg place before she took hold."

Carolyn May looked at Mrs. Gormley encouragingly. She was very much interested in Uncle Joe and Miss Amanda Parlow's love affair.

"Why didn't they get married—like my papa and mamma?" she asked.

"Oh, goodness knows!" exclaimed Mrs. Gormley. "Some says 'twas his fault and some says 'twas hers. And mebbe 'twas a third party's that I might mention at that," added Mrs. Gormley, pursing up her lips in a very knowing way.

"One day," she said, growing confidential, "it was in camp-meeting time—one day somebody seen Joe Stagg drivin' out with another girl—Charlotte Lenny, that was. She was married to a man over in Springdale long ago. Mr. Stagg took Charlotte to Faith camp meeting."

"Then, the very next week, Mandy went with Evan Peckham to a barn dance at Crockett's, and nobody ain't ever seen your uncle and Mandy Parlow speak since, much less ever walk together."

One particularly muddy day Prince met the returning hardware merchant at the gate with vociferous barking and a plain desire to implant a welcoming tongue on the man's cheek. He succeeded in muddying Mr. Stagg's suit with his front paws, and almost cast the angry man full length into a mud puddle.

"Drat the beast!" ejaculated Mr. Stagg. "I'd rather have an epileptic fit loose around here than him. Now, look at these clothes! I declare, Carolyn, you've jest got to tie that mongrel up—and keep him tied!"

"All the time, Uncle Joe?" whispered the little girl.

"Yes, ma'am, all the time! If I find him loose again, I'll tie a bag of rocks to his neck and drop him in the deepest hole in the brook."

After this awful threat Prince lived a precarious existence, and his mistress was much worried for him. Aunt Rose said nothing, but she saw that both the little girl and her canine friend were very unhappy.

Mrs. Kennedy, however, had watched Mr. Joseph Stagg for years. Indeed, she had known him as a boy, long before she had closed up her own little cottage around on the other road and come to the Stagg place to save the hardware merchant from the continued reign of those "trifling creatures" of whom Mrs. Gormley had spoken.

As a bachelor Joseph Stagg had been preyed upon by certain female harpies so prevalent in a country community. Some had families whom they partly supported out of Mr. Stagg's larder; some were widows who looked upon the well-to-do merchant as a marrying proposition.

Aunt Rose Kennedy did not need the position of Mr. Stagg's housekeeper and could not be accused of assuming it from mercenary motives. Over her back fence she had seen the have going on in the Stagg homestead after Hannah Stagg went to the city and Joseph Stagg's final female relative had died and left him alone in the big house.

One day the old Quaker-like woman could stand no more. She put on her sunbonnet, came around by the road to the front door of the Stagg house, which she found open, and walked through to the rear porch on which the woman who then held the situation of housekeeper was wrapping up the best feather bed and pillows in a pair of the best homespun sheets, preparatory to their removal.

The neighbors enjoyed what followed. Aunt Rose came through the ordeal as dignified and unruffled as ever; the retiring incumbent went away wrathfully, shaking the dust of the premises from her garments as a testimony against "any such actions."

When Mr. Stagg came home at supper time he found Aunt Rose at the helm and already a different air about the place.

"Goodness me, Aunt Rose," he said, biting into her biscuit ravenously, "I was a-going down to the mill-hands' hotel to board. I couldn't stand it no longer. If you'd stay here and do for me, I'd feel like a new man."

"You ought to be made over into a new man, Joseph Stagg," the woman said sternly. "A married man."

"No, no! Never that!" gasped the hardware dealer.

"If I came here, Joseph Stagg, it would cost you more money than you've been paying these no-account women."

"I don't care," said Mr. Stagg recklessly. "Go ahead. Do what you please. Say what you want. I'm game."

Thereby he had put himself into Aunt Rose's power. She had renovated the old kitchen and some of the other rooms. If Mr. Stagg at first trembled for his bank balance, he was made so comfortable that he had not the heart to murmur.

Of course, Carolyn May let Prince run at large when she was sure Uncle Joe was well out of sight of the house.

it she was very careful to chain him up again long before her uncle was expected to return.

Prince had learned not to chase anything that wore feathers; Aunt Rose herself had to admit that he was a very intelligent dog and knew what punishment was for. But how did he know that in trying to dig out a mole he would be doing more harm than good?

The mole in question lived under a piece of rock wall near the garden fence.

When Uncle Joe came home to dinner on one particular Saturday he walked down to the corner of the garden fence, and there saw the havoc Prince had wrought. In following the line of the mole's last tunnel he had worked his way under the picket fence and had torn up two currant bushes and done some damage in the strawberry patch.

"And the worst of it is," grumbled the hardware dealer, "he never caught the mole. That mongrel really isn't worth a bag of dornicks to sink him in the brook. But that's what he's going to get this very evening when I come home. I won't stand for him a day longer."

Carolyn May positively turned pale as she crouched beside the now chained-up Prince, both arms about his rough neck. He licked her cheek. Fortunately, he could not understand everything that was said to him, therefore the pronouncement of this terrible sentence did not agitate him an atom.

Carolyn May sat for a long time under the tree beside the sleeping dog and thought how different this life at The Corners was from that she had lived with her father and mother in the city home.

Only that big ship, the Dunraven, had not sailed away with her papa and her mamma!

Carolyn May had been very brave on that occasion. She had gone ashore with Mrs. Price and Edna after her mother's last clinging embrace and her father's husky "Good-by, daughter," with scarcely a tear.

Of course she had been brave! Mamma would return in a few weeks, and then, after a time, papa would likewise come back—and oh! so rosy and stout!

And then, in two weeks, came the fatal news of the sinking of the Dunraven and the loss of all but a small part of her crew and passengers.

Vaguely these facts had become known to Carolyn May. She never spoke of them. They did not seem real to the little girl.

But now, sitting beside the condemned Prince—her companion and



The Little Girl Felt Bitterly Her Loneliness and Grief.

only real comforter during these weeks of her orphanhood—the little girl felt bitterly her loneliness and grief.

If Uncle Joe did as he had threatened, what should she do? There seemed to be no place for her and Prince to run away to.

"I'm quite sure I don't want to live," thought Carolyn May dimly. "If papa and mamma and Prince are all dead—why! there aren't enough other folks left in the world to make it worth while living in. I don't believe. If Prince isn't going to be alive, then I don't want to be alive, either."

By and by Prince began to get very uneasy. It was long past his dinner hour, and every time he heard the screen door slam he jumped up and gazed eagerly and with cocked ears and wagging tail in that direction.

"You poor thing, you," said Carolyn May at last. "I s'pose you are hungry. It isn't going to do you a bit of good to eat; but you don't know it. I'll ask Aunt Rose if she has something for you."

She got up wearily and went across the yard. Aunt Rose stood just inside the screen door.

"Don't you want any dinner, Carolyn May?" she asked.

"No, ma'am. I guess I'd better not eat," said the child.

"Why not?"

"'Cause my stomach's so trembly. I just know I couldn't keep anything down, even if I could swallow it. But Prince'll eat his, please. He—he don't know any better."

"Tut, tut!" murmured the woman. "He's the most sensible of the two of you, I declare."

The minutes of that afternoon dragged by in most doleful procession. There was no idea in the little girl's mind that Uncle Joe might change his intention and Prince be saved from the watery grave promised him. When she saw the hardware dealer come in to the yard almost an hour earlier than their usual supper time she was not surprised. Nor did she think of pleading with him for the dog's life.

The little girl watched him astance. Mr. Stagg came directly through the yard, stopping only at the shed for a moment. There he secured a strong potato sack, and with it trailing from his hand went half-way up the knoll to where there was a heap of stones. He stooped down and began to select some of these, putting them in the bag.

This was too much for Carolyn May. With a fearful look at Uncle Joe's uncompromising shoulders, she went to the tree where Prince was chained. Exchanging the chain for the leather leash with which she always led him about, the little girl guided the mongrel across the yard and around the corner of the house.

Her last backward glance assured her that the hardware dealer had not observed her. Quickly and silently she led Prince to the front gate, and they went out together into the dusty road.

"I—I know we oughtn't to," whispered Carolyn May to her canine friend, "but I feel I've just got to save you, Prince. I—I can't see you drown-ed dead like that!"

She turned the nearest corner and went up the road towards the little closed, gable-roofed cottage where Aunt Rose had lived before she had come to be Uncle Joe's housekeeper.

Carolyn May had already peered over into the small yard of the cottage and had seen that Mrs. Kennedy still kept the flower-beds weeded and the walks neat and the grass plot trimmed. But the window shutters were barred and the front door built up with boards.

Carolyn May went in through the front gate and sat down on the doorstep, while Prince dropped to a comfortable attitude beside her. The dog slept. The little girl ruminated.

She would not go back to Uncle Joe's—no, indeed! She did not know just what she would do when dark should come, but Prince should not be sacrificed to her uncle's wrath.

A voice, low, sweet, yet startling, aroused her.

"What are you doing there, little girl?"

Both runaways started, but neither of them was disturbed by the appearance of her who had accosted Carolyn May.

"Oh, Miss Mandy!" breathed the little girl, and thought that the carpenter's daughter had never looked so pretty.

"What are you doing there?" repeated Miss Parlow.

"We—we've run away," said Carolyn May at last. She could be nothing but frank; it was her nature.

"Run away?" repeated the pretty woman. "You don't mean that?"

"Yes, ma'am, I have. And Prince. From Uncle Joe and Aunt Rose," Carolyn May assured her, nodding her head with each declaration.

"Oh, my dear, what for?" asked Miss Amanda.

So Carolyn May told her—and with tears.

Meanwhile the woman came into the yard and sat beside the child on the step. With her arm about the little girl, Miss Amanda snuggled her up close, wiping the tears away with her own handkerchief.

"I just can't have poor Prince drown-ed," Carolyn May sobbed. "I'd want to be drown-ed myself, too."

"I know, dear. But do you really believe your Uncle Joseph would do such a thing? Would he drown you dog?"

"I—I saw him putting the stones in the bag," sobbed Carolyn May. "And he said he would."

"But he said it when he was angry, dear. We often say things when we are angry—more's the pity!—which we do not mean, and for which we are bitterly sorry afterwards. I am sure, Carolyn May, that your Uncle Joe has no intention of drowning your dog."

(Continued on next page.)

Women and Asthma.—Women are numbered among the sufferers from asthma by the countless thousands. In every climate they will be found, helpless in the grip of this relentless disease unless they have availed themselves of the proper remedy. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, despite its assurance of benefit, costs so little that it is within reach of all. It is the national remedy for asthma, far removed from the class of doubtful and experimental preparations. Your dealer can supply it.

Now Showing Numerous Lines of New Spring Goods

COTTONS and LINENS are advancing every day—and the best authorities tell us that prices are bound to go higher for some time to come. We are showing many lines that were bought months ago and could not be duplicated today. Housekeepers should be particularly interested in these goods. Buy now—which will mean considerable saving, and enable you to have the "sewing" done before the warm days.

- PILLOW CASING**—in 40, 42, 44 and 46 inch.
- SHEETINGS**—in bleached or unbleached, in plain or twilled.
- NAINSOOKS and COTTONS**—in exceptionally fine qualities.
- GINGHAMS and PRINTS**—choice patterns and fast colors.
- TOWELINGS and TABLE LINENS**—a good selection of pure linens.
- GALATEAS and DRILLS**—Light and dark colors in these satisfactory lines
- DENIMS, COTTONADES and SHIRTINGS**—the old qualities that you have been looking for.

A. Brown & Co.

PHONE 24

"The Store That Satisfies"

WATFORD

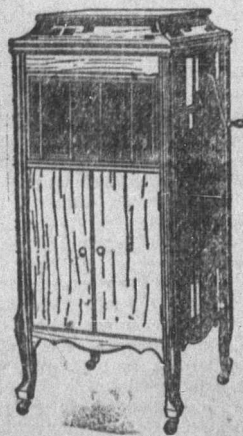
OFFICERS ELECTED

The election of officers of the Lambton County Poultry Association for 1920 resulted as follows:
 Hon. Pres.—J. E. Armstrong.
 Hon. Pres.—John Lowry.
 Hon. Pres.—Jos. Rooke.
 Pres.—Thos. Roper.
 Vice-Pres.—David Ross, Warwick.
 2nd Vice—W. Collins, St. Thomas.
 Auditor—Bert McLeod.
 Sec.-Treas.—W. R. McDonald.

CASTORIA

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

February Sale of New Cabinet Phonographs



- \$200 Solid Walnut, Cabinet instrument, with 6 records.....\$185
- \$175 Mahogany Cabinet with 6 records.....\$150
- \$150 Fumed Oak Cabinet, with 6 records..\$125
- \$90 Fumed-Oak table machine, with 3 records.....\$75

Second-hand Organ, piano case, 6 octave, in excellent condition.....\$25.00

HARPER BROS

Carolyn of the Corners

(Continued from page 7)

"Oh, Miss Amanda! Are you positive?"
 "Positive! I know Joseph Stagg. He was never yet cruel to any dumb creature. Go ask him yourself, Caro-



With Her Arms About the Little Girl, Miss Amanda Snuggled Her Up Close.

lyn May. Whatever else he may be, he is not a hater of helpless and dumb animals."
 "Miss Amanda," cried Carolyn May, with clasped hands, "you—you are just lifting an awful big lump off my heart! I'll run and ask him right away."
 She raced with the barking Prince back to the Stagg premises. Mr. Stagg had just finished filling in with the stones the trench Prince had dug under the garden fence.
 "There," he grunted. "That dratted dog won't dig this hole any bigger, I reckon. What's the matter with you, Carolyn?"
 "Are—are you going to drown'd Princey, Uncle Joe? If—if you do, it just seems to me, I—I shall die!"
 He looked up at her searchingly.
 "Humph! Is that mongrel so all-important to your happiness that you want to die if he does?" demanded the man.
 "Yes, Uncle Joe."
 "Humph!" ejaculated the hardware dealer again. "I believe you think more of that dog than you do of me."
 "Yes, Uncle Joe."
 The frank answer hit Mr. Stagg harder than he would have cared to acknowledge.
 "Why?" he queried.
 "Because Prince never said a word to hurt me in his life!" said Carolyn May, sobbing.
 The man was silenced. He felt in his inmost heart that he had been judged.

(To be continued next week.)

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

BE A FRIEND IN NEED

Fort William Times-Journal:—Have you made any enquiry in your neighborhood to find out how conditions stand? Is there any help which you or members of your family could extend to some stricken family in their time of need? Perhaps it might be only the matter of going in occasionally to replenish their fires or to remove ashes from the stove or furnace, or an errand your child might perform in securing supplies of one kind or another for them. If there are such calls for neighborly assistance in your locality and you have thoughtlessly overlooked the matter of inquiring as to what little service you could perform you have done less than your duty.

BORN

- In Warwick, on Feb. 19th, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Collins, (nee Edith Hickson), a son.
- In Sarnia Township, February 1st, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Allen Cutherton (nee Iva Dennis), a son.
- In Brooke, on Sunday, February 8th, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. John Walker, a son, (stillborn).

MARRIED

In Cornwall, Ont., on Feb. 3, by the Rev. Wm. Netter, Rosina Harriet Masles, of London, Eng., to Tom Benstead, of Strathroy.

DIED

- In Watford, on Tuesday, Feb. 24th, 1920, Catherine Harte, beloved wife of Chas. W. Sawers, M. D., aged 35 years, 11 months and 13 days.
- In Strathroy, on Monday morning, Feb. 16, Robert Henry Davis, in his 66th year.
- In Petrolia, on February 15, 1920, Susan Mole, relict of the late Wm. Howlett, in her 83rd year.
- In Sarnia, on February 15, 1920, A. E. Park, son of Robt. Park, 2nd line of Plympton.
- In Oil City, on February 16, 1920, Ross Shannon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Shannon, aged 17 years.
- In Oil Springs, February 16, 1920, James Henry Penfound, aged 55 years and 8 days.
- In Plympton, on Friday, Feb. 13th, John Henry Wackley, aged 33 years.
- In Plympton, on Saturday, Feb. 14th, Donald John Purcell, in his 36th year.
- In Plympton, on Friday, Feb. 13th, Matilda Calvary, relict of the late Henry Hyde, in her 84th year.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of **LIEUTENANT CHARLES RUSSEL HILLIS**, 11th Canadian Battalion, forty-city 12th City of Hamilton Battalion, wounded in front of Avion (near Lens), Feb. 23rd, 1918. Died Feb. 25th, at No. 7 Canadian General Hospital, St. Omer. Buried at Souvenir Cemetery, Longuenesse, St. Omer, France.
 We miss you when the morning shines,
 We miss you when the night returns;
 We miss you here, we miss you there,
 Dear Son and Brother,
 We miss you every where,
 He gave his life for others,
 —FATHER, MOTHER, SISTERS AND BROTHER.

HOCKEY

AILS CRAIG 9. WATFORD 3.
 The local boys were badly beaten up in the N.H.L. game in Ailsa Craig last Friday evening, with the score running 9-3. After trimming Craig here last week in a good clean game to the score of 8-4, our boys were quite confident of carrying off the group without any trouble, but apparently did not figure on the methods

Don't Cough!

Try

Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup
 25c 50c \$1.00

OR

Rexall Syrup of White Pine and Tar
 25c 50c

Rexall Cold Tablets
 will break up a cold

J. W. McLaren
 Druggist Stationer

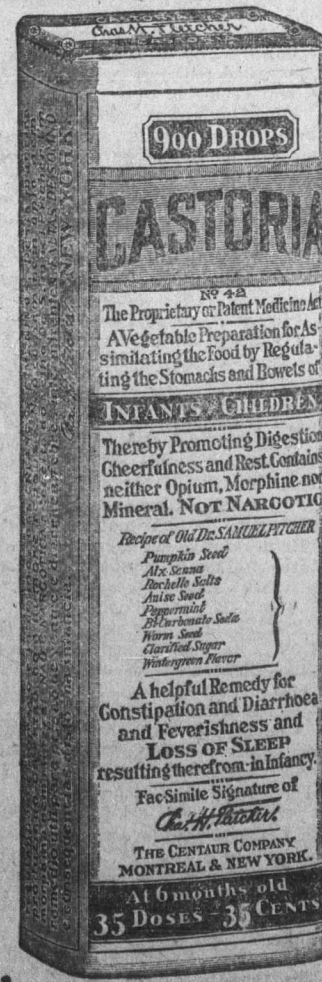
used by Craig on their own ice for winning the game regardless—. According to the fans who accompanied the boys to the out-of-the-way northern town, "Bill" McCart, of Sarnia, may be a wonder as a referee, but on this occasion displayed no appreciation of fair play or clean sport. But then, possibly he realized his precarious position, and was quite willing to allow the players to be the recipients of all the rough stuff. The boys straggled back to town by various trains on Saturday looking very much like casualties drifting back to the dressing stations and have been "confined to barracks" this week nursing their several wounds and scars.

Savings Certificates are now Available

Particulars of the new issue of savings certificates to be placed on sale by the Finance Department are now available. They will be issued in denominations of \$5, \$10, \$25, \$50 and \$100, and are payable three years from the date of purchase, with interest at the rate of 5% per cent., compounded half-yearly. Thus an investment of \$85 now will bring \$100 three years hence. Certificates may be cashed any time before maturity, but those surrendered before the end of the three years will receive only 4 per cent for each full half-year the money is invested.

The new securities will be placed on sale immediately at all banks and money order postoffices. The 25c thrift stamps, which do not bear interest, are being kept on sale, and a card containing seventeen of them will be exchanged for a \$5 certificate. This plan of purchase is particularly for school children.

For the time being no active propaganda for the sale of the new securities will be carried on by the Department of Finance. The department intended to provide a ready channel for the profitable investment of small sums, and, by the attractiveness of their terms, to be an incentive to thrift and saving.



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 Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.