

Watford Guide-Advocate

Volume XLIX—No. 1

WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1923

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

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

See window—Ladies' heather hose 79c, sale price.—Swift's.

The Dominion Parliament will open on the last day of January.

You can buy at Swift's Sale, 5 pairs heavy union sox for \$1.00.

Be pleasant until 10 o'clock in the morning, and the rest of the day will take care of itself.

You can't tell by the size of the car how much the driver owes his grocer or his printer.

You can buy at Swift's Sale men's heavy all wool sox 50 cents a pair.

There will be a celebration of Holy Communion in Trinity church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Mr. Wm. Culbert, Wyoming, is again on the job as license inspector, commencing his duties with the new year.

First shipment of the new spring gingham to be opened this week. English and Canadian makes.—A. Brown & Co.

The names of all persons who have not paid their taxes will be handed in to the Council at next meeting on Monday night.—J. W. Doan.

Watch night service was held in the Cong'l church under the auspices of the Young People's Society. The closing minutes of the year were spent in silent prayer.

You can buy at Swift's Sale children's sleepers, all sizes heavy weight \$1.00.

Don't miss Rudolph Valentine and Gloria Swanson in the season's most sensational photoplay "Beyond the Rocks" at the Lyceum to-night.

The regular monthly meeting of Lambtons 149 I.O.D.E. will be held at the home of Mrs. J.W. McLaren on Tuesday, Jan. 9th, at 3 p.m.

W. J. Taylor of Woodstock Sentinel-Review, has purchased the Chatham Daily News from A. C. Woodward. Mr. Taylor also publishes Rod and Gun.

You can buy at Swift's Sale for \$2.40, large cotton blankets.

The electors were favored with a nice day for voting and quite a large vote was polled in town, the result of which appears elsewhere. There was a larger vote recorded against the Soldiers' Memorial question than was anticipated, a majority of 57 only being recorded.

The Annual Congregational business meeting of the Presbyterian Church, Watford, will be held in the church on Wednesday evening, Jan. 10th, at 8 o'clock. The Ladies Aid of the church invites all members and adherents to a supper which will be served in the School room from six to eight o'clock.

You can buy at Swift's Sale, girl's coats up to 14 years for \$7.50.

The coal situation is anything but satisfactory. If the weather were severe there would be much suffering as not enough coal is being received to take care of the actual needs of local householders. Fortunately a good deal of wood has been sold in the village, so that there is no real distress so far.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harrower entertained their old friends of the fourth line and their Watford neighbors at an old-time farm dance at their residence on Erie street on Friday evening. Over one hundred guests enjoyed the hospitality of the host and hostess, dancing being kept up until about four o'clock.

You can buy at Swift's Sale 40 inch fine factory at 20 cents.

The Woman's Missionary Auxiliary of the Methodist church will meet at the home of Mrs. M. Mitchell on Tuesday evening, Jan. 9th at 7.30. All the ladies are invited to be present, whether you are a member or not, to hear the new study book (World, Friendship, Incorporated) given by Mrs. Hager and Mrs. Fitzgerald.

An important event in Scottish Rite Masonry will take place at London during the latter part of February when some 100 candidates from all parts of the district will be admitted to the mysteries of the rite. The affair takes place on February 21 and 22, and will be participated in by Lodge of Perfection and Rose Croix Chapter.

At a meeting of the mothers' allowance board for Lambton county five applications for pensions were received and three were recommended. Seventeen mothers in this county are receiving pensions at the present time. J. H. Sproule, of Petrolia, was elected chairman for 1923, Mrs. Anderson, Oil Springs, vice president and A. W. Ellis, Petrolia, secretary.

Wheat \$1.10.
Oats 40 cents.
Butter 30 cents.
Eggs 45c to 46c.

With this issue the Guide-Advocate enters its forty-ninth year.

Ladies' Coats at Swift's Sale \$12.50, \$15.00, \$18.00, about half price.

All members of Peabody Lodge No. 99, I.O.O.F. are specially requested to be present Monday evening, Jan. 7th. Installation of officers Refreshments.—L. Harper, Rec.-Sec.

The delightful screen star Betty Compson will be presented at the Lyceum next Thursday in a thrilling romance of "Gay Paree" entitled "The Green Temptation."

14 ladies' suits that must be sold, \$13.75 up, sateen linings.—Swift's Sale. Sizes 34 to 40.

The Ontario Government is preparing legislation for introduction at the next session, the object of which is to make land titles absolute after 30 years. It is proposed to pass a declaratory act conferring titles to property that have been held continuously that length of time. This will mean a great saving of labour in searching titles, making it unnecessary for lawyers to go back beyond that time.

You can buy at Swift's Sale, four pieces white cotton, 36 inches, lovely fine cloth at 20 cents.

In order to stimulate Horticulture in Canada, Mr. J. E. Carter, of Guelph, is donating annually \$100 to be used for the purchase of a medal to be known as "The Carter Medal," to be awarded to the person who, in the opinion of the Canadian Horticultural Council, has done the most valuable work for the advancement of horticulture in Canada during the year. Here's an opportunity for our local horticulturists to make themselves famous.

You can buy at Swift's Men's heavy fleeced underwear, 79c a garment.

The Dairy Standards Act went into force on the first of January. The act it is understood, places a standard average at 3.5 per cent. This will mean that a herd of cows will have to average that figure before the products can be accepted by creamery companies at the standard price. The act is aiming to enforce higher standard in dairy production and it will probably be necessary throughout the province to introduce high testing blood into very many dairy herds in order to bring them up to the necessary standard of efficiency.

Boys' overcoats, young men's overcoats, men's overcoats, all at sale price.—Swift's.

This country is being over-run with peddlars trying to sell things that can be purchased from local stores or business places. There are photo enlarging canvassers, who work all kinds of fake schemes on the unwary, the brush peddlars, the aluminum peddlars, the book peddlars, the newspaper subscription canvassers, and scores of others who are trying to make an easy living on the public. Better make a rule to give these cheeky fellows a wide berth, and do your buying at the home town stores. It pays every time, and you are not coaxed and wheedled into buying a lot of things you don't need.

Readers of the Guide-Advocate will be well paid by attending Swift's Sale.

We would like our readers everywhere to let the people know their section of the country is still on the map. All readers like to know what is going on of interest in their community, but sometimes each thinks "the other one" will send the news in. It is not necessary to be a regular correspondent. Whoever you are or wherever you are when you know of some event that would interest others, write it out and send it to The Guide-Advocate and you will have the thanks of subscribers and publisher. Leave your envelope unsealed and put a one-cent stamp on it.

Penmans all wool heavy ribbed underwear, \$1.40 a garment.—Swift's Sale.

NORTHERN ONTARIO FIRE RELIEF

Previously acknowledged... \$45.00
Mrs. M. Shirley 5.00

Forwarded to Head Office... \$50.00
Further subscriptions should be sent direct to the Northern Ontario Fire Relief Committee, Royal Bank, Building, Toronto.

The amount credited to the Kingscourt School should have been \$5.00 instead of \$25.00.

PERSONAL

Mr. L. R. Kinnell, Lucknow, was home for New Year's.

Dr. A. C. Tanner, Ottawa, spent New Year's at his mother's home here.

Mrs. Orlo Jacklin and family went to Bothwell Saturday to spend New Year's.

Mr. J. F. Jones, Pontiac, Mich., spent a few days at C. W. Vail's, recently.

Mrs. O'Donnell of Waterloo spent New Year's with her mother, Mrs. Moody.

Dr. E. D. Hicks, Wallaceburg, spent New Year's with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. G. Hicks.

Mrs. Edith Gleason, Detroit, Mich., spent the New Year's holidays with her mother, Mrs. Eliza Hagle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Vail and daughter and Mr. Barrie Vail, Copetown, spent the holidays at the parental home.

Miss Eva Crummer, Toronto, spent the holidays at Mr. W. S. Fuller's, town, and at her grandfather's, Wm. Watson, Main road.

Mrs. Russell Muxlow returned to her home in Biggar, Sask., after spending the past two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Routley.

Miss Sadie and Opal McCausland spent their holidays at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. McCausland.

Miss Mamie N. Moir, who has charge of the Primary room of the Thamesford public school, returned to that village to resume her duties after spending the vacation at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McCausland and two children, Jean and Helen, spent the New Year with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. McCausland.

Ransom R. Prout of Alberta, L. A. Prout and Miss Catherine Prout of Flint, Mich., John R. Prout of Luther, Mich., and Addison R. Prout of Bothwell, were guest at the family reunion at the home of their sister, Mrs. James Cadwell over New Year.

BROOKE

The regular meeting of the Brooke Women's Institute will be held at the home of Miss B. MacIntyre, Thursday, Jan. 11th. Roll call "The funniest scrape in which I ever saw anyone."

The Mission Circle will meet at Miss Calla Dobear's on Friday evening, Jan. 12th, a full attendance of members is requested.

Brooke services next Sunday and for the remainder of the year will be Salem S.S. at ten a.m. and preaching service at eleven; Walnut at 3 p.m. and Bethesda at seven p.m.

The following were New Year's visitors with Rev. and Mrs. Steadman John C. and Mrs. Wilson, Wilbur Steadman, Mrs. Steadman and family, Park Steadman, Robt. Germaine Jr., and the Misses Cooper, all of Petrolia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holbrook and son, Morrison, Toronto, spent the weekend and New Year's day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Saunders, visiting Mr. Holbrook's mother, and also other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holbrook, 12th line, spent New Year's day at "Maple Leaf Farm", the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Capes and daughters, Reba and Mabel, were guests at "Maple Leaf Farm" New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sisson and son, Wellesley, with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Holbrook and Mr. Kenneth Holbrook spent the last evening of the old year at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Saunders, renewing kind remembrances with Mr. Holbrook's mother and the other members of the home, also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holbrook and son Morrison of Toronto.

OFFICERS L. O. L. 1029

Warwick Union L. O. L. No. 1029 elected the officers for 1923 on Dec. 27th, as follows:

W.M.—Roy Heaton.
D. M.—Jack Higgins.
Chaplain—Thos. Higgins.
Rec.-Sec.—R. A. Higgins.
Fin. Sec.—Stanley Lucas.
Treasurer—Sanford Lucas.
D. of C.—John Saunders.
Lecturer—R. J. Lucas.
Committee—Thos. Lucas, Eddie Higgins, Arthur Sayers, E. D. Lucas, David Higgins.

Alvinston will have a week of prayer commencing on the 9th inst. Likely the people there need it.

SPECIAL EDITION NEXT WEEK

As announced last week The Guide-Advocate will run a special edition of over five thousand copies next week, covering every home in East Lambton from Lake Huron to Kent County. Merchants and business men who have any announcements or advertisements to place in every home in Lambton East are greatly interested in this large edition. As we will have no time to solicit any advertising whatever, if you desire space in this edition phone 11w at once as no advertising will be accepted when copy is not in by tomorrow evening (Saturday).

Phone 11w now to reserve space and write your ad at once.

THE VOTE IN WATFORD

FOR REEVE
D.V. 1 Div. 2 Total
W. G. Connolly .. 111 80 191
Paul Kingston ... 67 61 128

Majority for Connolly... 63
FOR COUNCILLORS
John Doar 92 75 167
P. E. Fuller 78 68 146
C.H. Hollingsworth 105 72 177
J. R. McCormick .. 103 66 169
John McIntosh ... 64 45 109
Joshua Saunders .. 63 55 118

First four elected
BOARD OF EDUCATION
G. N. Howden... 97 61 158
D. A. Maxwell .. 36 55 91
J. McGillcuddy .. 115 80 195
A. Rufford 26 36 62
W. G. Siddall... 107 70 177
G. O. Stephenson 77 51 128
T. B. Taylor 38 48 86
McGillicuddy, Howden, Siddall and Stephenson elected.

SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL VOTE
For the Memorial 103 74 177
Against Memorial 68 52 120

LAMBTON COUNTY COUNCIL 1923
Bosanquet—Nicholas Sitter.
Brooke—Wm. Annett, A. E. Loosmore.
Dawn—Chas. Stevens, John McDonald.
Emmiskillen—J. Hackett, B. J. Warren.
Euphemia—John Barron.
Moore—W. Miller, W. Edwards.
Plympton—D. Smith, T. Burnley.
Sarnia Tp.—L. Harkness, A. Hillier.
Sombra—Victor Green, E. Armitage.
Warwick—W. E. Parker.
Forest—Robt. Hair.
Petrolia—Bert McLeod, J. A. Landon.
Alvinston—Robt. Rilett.
Arkona—F. C. Eastman.
Courtright—Jas. Kerr.
Oil Springs—J. Sproule.
Pt. Edward—J. Mara.
Thedford—F. A. Jennings.
Watford—W. G. Connolly.
Wyoming—Alex. Wark.
Where two names are given the second is that of the Deputy Reeve.

LATE MRS. ARTHUR HIGGINS
On Tuesday evening, Dec. 19th, Catherine, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kersey of Watford, and beloved wife of Mr. Arthur Higgins, aged 45 years, 8 months and 13 days passed away after a lingering illness of four years and eleven months which she bore with great patience. Besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss three daughters and one son, Mae of Watford, Ula, Roy and little Mary at home, also her aged father and mother and four brothers, John, Herbert, and James of Watford and Freeman of Georgetown. The funeral was held on Friday, Dec. 22nd, from the family residence, lot 9, con. 6. S.E.R., Warwick to the Watford cemetery, the service being conducted by the Rev. W. K. Hager of Watford Methodist Church of which she was a member, assisted by Rev. T. A. Steadman. The pallbearers were Albert, Thomas Henry, Victor, Jack, Eddie and Tom Higgins.

Commencing with the new year Alvinston stores close every evening at 6 o'clock.

HOCKEY

WATFORD 5—ALVINSTON 2

There was a little amusement over at Watford Arena last night (Wednesday) when the local club engaged Alvinston in the first game of the N.H.L. series. The two schedules, O.H.A. and N.H.L. running simultaneously makes it difficult for both players and fans to keep their bearings and the result from the fans sector was only a fair attendance and only three of the usual lineup happened to be in town for the auspicious occasion. However, Rogers guarded well the goal door and Harry Cook, Stan, Trenouth, Jack Bruce and W. H. Brown filled up the loop holes. This formidable aggregation completely battered down the morale of "Sime Williams' awkward squad" (who were ably assisted by Timmy Gallivan and Ken Wilson of Petrolia.) The two latter stars were noticeably at a disadvantage due to their first appearance on a real hockey rink, but no doubt after a series of grinds in such super arenas as Watford and Alvinston possess will prove a worth-while help to the Southern Squad.

"Corker" Legg, of London, let the timekeepers run for the three periods, and then called the game score 5-2. 'Twas a glorious victory! —so they say!

Alvinston—Parker, McLachlan, Whitton, McEachern, Wilson, Gallivan, Munroe and G. Whitton, sub. Watford—Rogers, N. Trenouth, Greer, S. Bruce, W. H. Brown, S. Trenouth, Harry Cook, J. Bruce.

Referee—W. H. Legg of London.

WATFORD PUBLIC SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

November and December, 1922

Following is the Honor Roll for Watford Public School for November and December. Pass Standing is 60 per cent. Honor standing is 75 per cent. The names are arranged in order of merit.

DIVISION I—PRIMARY ROOM
Class I—Honors—Margaret Jackson, Bruce Hay, Doris Kersey, Edith Sawers, Dorothy Willoughby, Katherine Howden, Phyllis Lovell, Audrey James, Jack Rogers, Florence McKay. Pass—Frank Prangle, Earl DeGraw, Frances McManis, Warren Bate, Mary Elliott, Kathleen Laird, Everett Doan.

Class II and III—Honors—Verne Williams, Anna Jean McLaren, Edith Callahan, Donald Aylesworth, Clayton Fuller, Sidney Welsh, Jessie Delmage. Pass—Kenneth Kersey, Genevieve Brush, Margaret Elliot, Glenn Siddall, Robert Newell, Bessie Dickson, George Moore.

Miss M. Reid, Teacher.
DIVISION II—CLASS I
Honors—Earl James, Patty Millar, Lorne Hay. Pass—Donald Tait, Doris Harper, Helen Callahan, Alexander McLaren, Foster Thompson, Fred Kelly, Beatrice Spalding, Ruth Sawers, Margaret Aylesworth, Mons Stansford, Keith Aylesworth.

Miss L. M. Cameron, Teacher
DIVISION III—CLASS II
Honors—Grant Lovell, Allan Brown, John Hollingsworth, Irene James, Laird Stapleford, Bertie Kersey, Herbert Tait.

Pass—Marion Roberts, Ivan Caley, Keith Hollingsworth, Marjorie Hicks, Margaret Sharp, Helen Nixon, Dean Steadman, Kenneth Rayner.

Miss J. L. Hume, Teacher
DIVISION IV—CLASS III
Sr. III—Honors—Cecyl Hollingsworth, Elizabeth Watson and Ross Kersey equal, Carl A. Class, Gladys James, Llewelyn Macnally, T. J. Kersey, Bertha Durston. Pass—Margueretta Collins, Gordon Rayner, Harvey Stapleford, Gordon Sargent, Margaret Bayley, Robert Bruce, Lyle McIntosh, Leslie McIntosh, Carman Spalding, Frank Jackson, Jean Sharp.

Jr. III—Honors—Hanley Millar, Doris Howden, Edward Jacklin, Pass—Jack Nixon, Mary Hay, Bernice Brown, Dorothy Kersey, Elmer Doan, Ernest DeGraw.

Miss E. Hume, Teacher
DIVISION V—CLASS IV
Percentage is given.

Sr. IV—Constance Kelly 84, Regina Stapleford 83, Mary McGillcuddy 81, Muriel Howden 78, Vance Kersey 66, Mac McIntosh 54, Frank McCrae 53, Clayton Chittick 51.

Jr. IV—Alberta Lovell 82, Marjorie Callahan 81, Marguerite Kersey 79, Edward Logan 77, Fred Piercey 76, Ora Kersey 72, Lizzie Spalding 71, Robert Chambers 70, Melvin Hastings 69, Billie Vail 66, Edna McIntosh 64, George Tait 63, Fern Roberts 62, Eva Newell 49.

J. H. Mahon, Principal

Webster =Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

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

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CHAPTER XI.

For fully an hour after retiring John Stuart Webster slept the deep, untroubled sleep of a healthy unworried man; then one of the many species of "jigger" which flourish just north and south of the equator crawled into bed with him and promptly proceeded to establish its commissary on the inner flank of the Websterian thigh, where the skin is thin and the blood close to the surface. As a consequence, Mr. Webster awoke suddenly, obliterated the intruder and got out of bed for the purpose of anointing the injured spot with alcohol—which being done, an active search of the bed resulted in the discovery of three more jiggers and the envelopment of John Stuart Webster's soul in the fogs of apprehension.

"This an evil land, filled with trouble," he mused as he lighted a cigaret. "I wish Bill were here to advise me. He ought to be able to straighten this deal out and assure the higher-ups that I'm not butting in on their political affairs. But Bill's up-country and here I am under surveillance and unable to leave the hotel to talk it over with Andrew Bowers, the only other white expert I know of in town. And by the way, they're after Andrew, too! I wonder what for."

He smoked two cigarets, the while he pondered the various visible aspects of this dark mess in which he found himself floundering. And finally he arrived at a decision. "These chaps aren't thorough," Webster decided. "They'll see me safely to bed and pick me up again in the morning—so I'll take a chance that the coast is clear, slip out now and talk it over with Andrew."

He looked at his watch—eleven-thirty. Hurriedly he dressed, strapped on his automatic pistol, dragged his bed noiselessly to the open window and tied to the bed-leg the rope he used to lash his trunk; then he low-



He Lowered Himself Out of the Window.

ered himself out the window. The length of rope permitted him to descend within a few feet of the ground. Webster made his way to the street unnoticed and ten minutes later appeared before the entrance of El Buen Amigo just as Mother Jenks was barring it for the night.

"I am Mr. Webster," he announced. "Mr. Geary's friend from the United States."

Mother Jenks, having heard of him, was of course profoundly flustered to meet this tott who so carelessly wired his down-and-out friends pesos ore in lots of a thousand. Cordially she invited him within to stow a peg of her best, which invitation Mr. Webster promptly accepted.

"To your beautiful eyes" Webster boasted her. "And now would you

mind leading me to the quarters of Billy's friend Mr. Bowers?"

She shuffled away to return presently with the news that Mr. Bowers was in his room and would be delighted to receive Mr. Webster. Mother Jenks led Webster to the door, knocked, announced him and discreetly withdrew.

"My dear Webster!" cried Andrew Bowers enthusiastically, and he drew his late fellow-passenger into the room. Webster observed that Andrew was not alone. "I want to see you privately," he said. "Didn't know you had company, or I wouldn't have intruded."

"Well, I knew I had company, didn't I? Come in, you crazy fellow, and meet some good friends of mine who are very anxious to meet you." He turned to a tall, handsome, scholarly looking man of about forty, whose features, dress and manner of wearing his whiskers proclaimed him a personage. "Dr. Eliseo Pacheco, I have the honor to present Mr. John S. Webster, the American gentleman of whom you have heard me speak."

Doctor Pacheco promptly leaped to his feet and bowed with ostentatious reverence then suddenly, with Latin impulsiveness, he advanced upon Webster, swept aside the latter's outstretched hand, clasped John Stuart Webster in fraternal embrace, and to the old sour-dough's inexpressible horror, kissed him upon the right cheek—after which he backed off, bowed once more, and said in Spanish:

"Sir, my life is yours."

"It is well he gave it to you before you took it," Andrew said in English, and he laughed, noting Webster's confusion. "And this gentleman is Colonel Pablo Caraveo."

"Thunder, I'm in for it again," Webster thought—and he was, for the amiable colonel embraced Webster and kissed his left cheek before turning to Andrew.

"You will convey to our guest, in English, Don Ricardo, assurances of my profound happiness in meeting him," he said in Spanish.

"The Colonel says you're all to the mustard," Andrew at once interpreted merrily.

"Rather a liberal translation," Webster retorted in Spanish, whereat Colonel Caraveo sprang up and clasped his hands in delight.

"Your happiness, my dear Colonel," Webster continued, "is extravagant grief compared with my delight in meeting a Sobrantean gentleman who has no desire to skewer me." He turned to Andrew. "While introductions are in order, old son, suppose you complete the job and introduce yourself. I'm always suspicious of a man with an alias."

"Then behold the death of that impudent fellow Andrew Bowers, late valet de chambre to this eminent mining engineer and prince of gentlemen, Mr. John Stuart Webster. Doctor Pacheco, will you be good enough to perform the operation?"

"This gentleman," said the doctor, laying his hand on Andrew's shoulder, "is Don Ricardo Luiz Ruy, a gentleman, a patriot, and the future president of our unhappy country."

Webster put his hands on the young man's shoulders. "Ricardo, my son," he asked earnestly, "do you think you could give me some little hint of the approximate date on which you will assume office? By the nice gods of war, I never wanted a friend at court so badly as I want one tonight."

Webster sat down and helped himself from a box of cigars he found on Ricardo's bureau. "I feel I am among friends at last," he announced between preliminary puffs "so listen while I spin a strange tale. I've been the picture of bad luck ever since I started for this infernal—this wonderful country of yours. In New Orleans I took a Sunday morning stroll in Jackson square and came across two men trying to knife another. In the interest of common decency I interfered and won a sweeping victory, but to my amazement the prospective corpse took to his heels and advised me to do the same—"

Ricardo Ruy sprang for John Stuart Webster. "By George," he said in English. "I'm going to hug you, too. I really ought to kiss you, because I'm that man you saved from assassination, but—too long in the U. S. A. I suppose; I've lost the customs of my country."

"Get out," yelled Webster, fending him off. "By the way, Ricardo—I'm going to call you Rick for short—do you happen to have any relatives in this country?"

"Yes, a number of second and third cousins."

"Coming down on the steamer, I didn't like to appear curious, but all the time I wanted to ask you one question."

"Ask it now."

"Are you a Sobrantean?"

"I was born in this country and raised here until I was fourteen."

"But you're—why, hang it, you're not a Latin?"

"No, I'm a mixture, with Latin predominating. My forebears were pure Castilians from Madrid, and crossed the Western ocean in caravels. It's

been a matter of pride with the house of Ruy to keep the breed pure, but despite all precautions, the family tree has been grafted once with a Scotch thistle, twice with the lily of France, and once with the shamrock of Ireland. My mother was an Irish woman."

"You alibi yourself perfectly, Ricardo, and my curiosity is appeased. Permit me to continue my tale," he added in Spanish, and forthwith he related with humorous detail his adventure at the gangplank of the steamer that had borne him and Ricardo Ruy south. Ricardo interrupted him. "We know all about that, friend Webster, and we knew the two delightful gentlemen had been told off to get you—officially. The Sobrantean revolutionary junta has headquarters in New Orleans. It is composed of political exiles, for Sarros, the present dictator of Sobrante, rules with an iron hand, and has a cute little habit of railroading his enemies to the cemetery via the treason charge and the firing squad. He killed my father, who was the best president this benighted country ever had, and I consider it my Christian duty to avenge my father and a patriotic duty to take up the task he left unfinished—the task of making over my country."

"In Sobrante, as in most of the countries in Central America, there are two distinct classes of people—the aristocrats and peons—and the aristocrat fattens on the peon, as he has had a habit of doing since Adam. We haven't any middle class to stand as a buffer between the two—which makes it a sad proposition. My father was an idealist and a dreamer and he dreamed of reform in government and a solution of the agrarian problem which confronts all Latin-America. He trusted one Pablo Sarros, an educated peon, who had commanded the government forces under the regime my father overthrew. My tender-hearted parent discovered that Sarros was plotting to overthrow him; but instead of having him shot, he merely removed him from command. Sarros gathered a handful of bandits, joined the old government forces my father had conquered, hired a couple dozen Yankee artillerymen—and he won out. My father was captured and executed; the palace was burned, and my sister perished in the flames. I'm here to pay off the score."

"A worthy ambition! So you organized the revolutionary junta in New Orleans, eh?"

Ricardo nodded. "Word of it reached Sarros, and he sent his brother Raoul, chief of the intelligence bureau, to investigate and report. As fast as he reported, Colonel Caraveo reported to me. My father's son possesses a name to conjure with. Consequently it was to the interest of the Sarros administration that I be eliminated. They watched every boat; hence my scheme for eluding their vigilance—which, thanks to you, worked like a charm."

"But," Webster complained, "I'm not sitting in the game at all, and yet I'm caught between the upper and nether millstones."

"That is easy to explain. You interfered that morning in Jackson square; then Raoul Sarros met you going aboard the steamer for Buenaventura and you manhandled him, and naturally, putting two and two together, he has concluded that you are not only his personal enemy but also a friend and protector of mine and consequently an enemy of the state."

"And as a consequence I'm marked for slaughter?"

"It would be well, my friend," Doctor Pacheco suggested, "to return to the United States until after Ricardo and his friends have eliminated your Nemesis."

"How soon will that happy event transpire?"

"In about sixty days we hope to be ready to strike, Mr. Webster."

Colonel Caraveo cleared his throat. "I understand from Ricardo that you and another American are interested in a mining concession, Mr. Webster."

Webster nodded.

"Is this a concession from a private landholder or did your friend secure it from the Sarros government?"

"From the government. We pay ten per cent. royalty, on a ninety-nine-year lease, and that's all I know about it. I have never seen the property, and my object in coming was to examine it and, if satisfied, finance the project."

"If you will return to your hotel, my dear sir," Colonel Caraveo suggested, "and remain there until noon tomorrow, I feel confident I can guarantee you immunity from attack thereafter. I have a plan to influence my associates in the intelligence office."

"Bully for you, Colonel. Give me sixty days in which to operate, and I'll have finished my job in Sobrante and gotten out of it before that gang of cutthroats wakes up to the fact that I'm gone. I thank you, sir."

"The least we can do, since you have saved Ricardo's life and rendered our cause a great service, is to save your life," Colonel Caraveo replied.

"This is more comfort than I had hoped for when I came here, gentlemen. I am very grateful, I assure you. Of course this little revolution you're cooking up is no affair of mine,

and I trust I need not assure you that your confidence is quite safe with me."

The Doctor and the Colonel immediately rose and bowed like a pair of marionettes. Webster turned to Ricardo.

"Have you had any experience in revolutions, my son?" he asked.

Ricardo nodded. "I realized I had to have experience, and so I went to Mexico. I was with Madero through the first revolution."

"How are you arming your men?"

"Mannlichers. I've got 20,000,000 rounds of cartridges, 25 machine guns, and a dozen three-inch field guns. I have also engaged 200 American ex-soldiers to handle the machine guns and the battery. These rascals cost me \$5 a day gold, but they're worth it; they like fighting and will go anywhere to get it—and are faithful."

"You are secretly mobilizing in the mountains, eh?" Webster rubbed his chin ruminatively. "Then I take it you'll attack Buenaventura when you strike the first blow?"

"Quite right. We must capture a seaport if we are to revolute successfully."

"I'm glad to know that. I'll make it my business to be up in the mountains at the time. I'm for peace, every rattle out of the box. Gentlemen, you've cheered me wonderfully. I will now go home and leave you to your evil machinations; and the good Lord and the jiggers willing, I shall yet glean a night's sleep."

He shook hands all around and took his departure.

Mother Jenks was waiting for Webster at the foot of the stairs. He paused on the threshold.

"Mrs. Jenks," he said, "Billy tells me you have been very kind to him. I want to tell you how much I appreciate it and that I stand willing to reciprocate any time you are in need."

Mother Jenks fingered her beard and reflected. "Ave you met Miss Dolores Ruy, sir?" she queried.

"Your ward? Yes."

"Ow does the lamb strike you, Mr. Webster?"

"I have never met many women; I have known few intimately; but I should say that Miss Dolores Ruy is the marvel of her sex. She is as beautiful as she is good, and is as intelligent as she can be."

"She's a ldy, sir," Mother Jenks affirmed proudly. "An' I done it, you can see with ar' a heye wot I am; but for all that, I've done my dooty by her. From the day my sainted 'Enery—'e was a colonel o' artillery under President Ruy, Dolores' father—'e-scaped from the burnin' palace with 'er an' told me to raise 'er a ldy for the syke of her father, as was the finest gentleman this rotten country'll ever see, she's been my guidin' star. She's self-supportin' now, but still I ain't done my whole dooty by her. I want to see 'er married to a gentleman as'll maintain 'er like a ldy."

"Well, Mrs. Jenks, I think you will live to see that worthy ambition attained. Mr. Geary is head over heels in love with her."

"Aye. Willie's a nice lad—I could wish no better; but wot 'e's got 'e got from you, an' where'll 'e be if 'is mine doesn't p'y big? Now, with you, sir, it's different. You're a bit older'n Billy, an' more settled an' serious; you've made yer fortune, so Willie tells me, an' not to go beatin' about the bally bush, I s'y, wot's the matter with you an' her steppin' over the broomstick together? You might go a bloomin' slight farther an' fare wuss."

"Too old, my dear schemer, too old!" John Stuart replied smilingly. "And she's in love with Billy. Don't worry. If he doesn't make a go of this mining concession, I'll take care of his finances until he can do so himself. I do not mind telling you, in strictest confidence, that I have made my will and divided my money equally between them."

"Gord bless you, for a sweet, kind gentleman," Mother Jenks gulped, quite overcome with emotion.

Quickly Webster bade Mother Jenks good night and hurried away to escape a discussion on such a delicate topic with Billy's blunt and single-minded landlady. His mind was in a tumult. So it was that he paid no attention to a vehicle that joggled by him with the cochero sagging low in his seat, half asleep over the reins, until a quick command from the closed interior brought the vehicle to an abrupt halt, half a block in advance of Webster.

Save for an arc light at each end of the block, the Calle de Concordia was dim; save for Webster, the carriage and the two men who piled hurriedly out at the rear of the conveyance, the Calle de Concordia was devoid of life. Webster saw one of the men hurriedly toss a coin to the cochero; with a fervent "Gracias, mi capitán," the driver clucked to his horse, turned the corner into the Calle Ellizondo and disappeared, leaving his late passengers facing Webster and calmly awaiting his approach. He was within 20 feet of them when the taller of the two men spoke.

"Good evening, my American friend.

This meeting is a pleasure we scarcely hoped to have so soon. For the same we are indebted to Lieutenant Arredondo, who happened to look back as we passed you, and recognized you under the arc light."

Webster halted abruptly; the two Sobrantean officers stood smiling and evidently enjoying his discomfort. Each carried a service revolver in a closed holster fastened to his sword-belt, but neither had as yet made a move to draw—seeing which, Webster felt sufficiently reassured to accept the unwelcome situation with a grace equal to that of his enemies.

"What? You two bad little boys up this late! I'm surprised," he replied in Spanish. He folded his arms, struck an attitude and surveyed them as might an indignant father. "You kids have been up to some mischief," he added, as his right hand closed over the butt of his automatic, where it lay snugly in the open holster under his left arm between his shirt and coat. "Can it be possible you are going to take advantage of superior numbers and the fact that you are both armed, to force me into a duel on your terms, my dear Captain Benavides?"

By a deferential bow, the unwholesome Benavides indicated that such were his intentions. "Then," said Webster, "as the challenged party I have the choice of weapons. I choose pistols."

"At what range?" the lieutenant asked with mock interest.

"As we stand at present. I'm armed. Pull your hardware, you pretty pair of polecats, and see if you can beat me to the draw."

Captain Benavides' jaw dropped slightly; with a quiet, deliberate motion his hand stole to his holster. Lieutenant Arredondo wet his lips and glanced so apprehensively at his companion that Webster was aware that here was a situation not to his liking. "You should use an open holster," Webster taunted. "Come, come—unbutton that holster-flap and get busy."

Benavides' hand came away from the holster. He was not the least bit frightened, but his sense of proportion in matters of this kind was undergoing a shake-up.

"In disposing of any enemy in a gun fight, so a professional killer once informed me," Webster continued, "it is a good plan to put your first bullet anywhere in the abdomen; the shock of a bullet there paralyzes your opponent for a few seconds and prevents him from returning the compliment, and in the interim you blow his brains out while he lies looking at you. I have never had any practical experience in matters of this kind, but I don't mind telling you that if I must practice on somebody, the good Lord could not have provided two more delightful subjects."

He ceased speaking, and for nearly half a minute the three men appraised each other. Benavides was smiling slightly; Arredondo was fidgeting; Webster's glance never faltered from the captain's nervous hand.

"You would be very foolish to draw," Webster then assured Benavides. "If I am forced to kill you, it will be with profound regret. Suppose you two dear, sweet children run along home and think this thing over. You may change your mind by tomorrow morn—"

The captain's hand, with the speed of a juggler's, had flown to his holster; but quick as he was, Webster was a split second quicker. The sound of his shot roared through the silent calle, and Benavides, with his pistol half drawn, lifted a bloody, shattered hand from the butt as Webster's automatic swept in a swift arc and covered Arredondo, whose arms are on the instant went skyward.

"That wasn't a half bad duel," Webster remarked coldly. "Are you not obliged to me, Captain, for not blowing your brains out—for disregarding my finer instincts and refraining from shooting you first through the abdomen? Bless you, my boy, I've been stuck for years in places where the only sport consisted in seeing who could take a revolver, shoot at a tin can and roll it farthest in three seconds. Let me see your hand."

Benavides sullenly held up that dripping member, and Webster inspected it at a respectful distance. "Steel jacket bullet," he informed the wounded man. "Small hole—didn't do much damage. You'll be just as well as ever in a month."

He helped himself to Arredondo's gun, flipped out the cylinder, and slipped all six cartridges into his palm. Similarly he disarmed Benavides, expressed his regret that circumstances had rendered it imperative to use force, and strolled blithely down the calle. In the darkened patio he groped along the wall until he found the swinging rope by which he had descended from his room—whereupon he removed his shoes, tied the laces together, slung them around his neck, dug his toes into the adobe wall and climbed briskly to his room.

The next morning Webster waited until Dolores appeared and then accompanied her into the dining room.

(Continued on Page Seven)

FREE AT LAST OF KIDNEY TROUBLE

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

624 CHAMPLAIN ST., MONTREAL
 "For 3 years, I suffered constantly from Kidney Disease and Liver Trouble. My health was miserable and nothing in the way of ordinary medicine did me any good.

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- Sergt. Clayton O. Fuller
- Gunner Russell H. Trenouth
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- Corp. Clarence L. Gibson
- Signaller Roy E. Acton
- Bandsman A. I. Small
- Capt. Ernest W. Lawrence
- Lieut. Leonard Crone
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FREE—Try Zam-Buk at our expense. Cut out this advertisement and send it with name of paper and 1c. stamp (for return postage) to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and free trial box will be sent you.



LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

"WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN"

(Continued from page 6)

for breakfast.

"Well, how did you pass your first night in Buenaventura?" she inquired, in the manufacture of breakfast conversation.

"Not very well. Jiggers bit me and woke me up, and finally I fell into a trance and had a vision—about you. After that I couldn't go to sleep again. I was fairly bursting to see you at breakfast and read your palm. I've just discovered a wonderful system."

"Show me," she flashed back at him and she extended her little hand. He picked it up gravely and with the dull tinge of a fork made a great show of tracing the lines on her palm.

"You are about twenty-four years old, and your ancestors were pure-bred Castilians who came from Madrid, crossing the Atlantic in caravels. Ever since the first Rucy landed on this coast the family has been identified with the government of the country in one way or another. When you were quite a little girl, your father, Don Ricardo Rucy, at that time president of Sobrante, failed to suppress a revolution and was cornered in the government palace, which was set afire."

"Through the bravery and devotion of a cockney gentleman, Colonel Henry Jenks, an artillery officer in your father's army who were saved from perishing in the burning palace. Colonel Jenks turned you over to his spouse, now known as Mother Jenks, with instructions to raise you a lady, and Mother Jenks has carried out those instructions. Colonel Jenks and your father were executed, and Mother Jenks sent you to the United States to be educated. You had a brother, Ricardo Luis Rucy, older than yourself by seven or eight years, I should judge. In some mysterious manner you and your brother lost track of each other, and at the present moment he believes you perished in the flames that gutted the government palace."

"You are of a proud, independent nature; you work at something for a living, and inasmuch as you haven't been able to set aside a great deal of money from your earnings, you are planning to terminate your visit to your native land at an early date and return to the United States for the purpose of getting back to work. These plans, however, will never be consummated."

"Why? Because you are to be married to a nice man and live happily ever afterward, and about sixty days from now, if all goes well, I, John S. Webster, am going to introduce you to your long-lost brother Ricardo. You will first see Ricardo riding at the head of his victorious rebel troops as he enters Buenaventura. He will be the next president of this wretched country, if, fortunately, he is not killed in the revolution he is now fomenting against his father's ancient enemy. Your brother does not know you are living and it will be a proud and happy day for me when I bring him to you. In the interim, what do you purpose having for breakfast? Ham and eggs sunny side up, an omelette or a cereal?"

He released her hand and favored her with the boyish grin that always had the effect of stripping the years from him as one strips the husk from a ripe ear of corn. She was gazing at him in wide-eyed amazement.

"Is my brother really alive?"

"He was as late as midnight last night. Do you recall the chap I saved from being assassinated in New Orleans?"

"Yes."

"Your worthy brother. And do you recall the chauffeur whose passage to this port I was forced to pay?"

"Yes."

"The same individual. I sent him ashore in the launch with Billy, and he has been housed at El Buen Amigo, but left early this morning for the back country to open a recruiting office."

She reached across the little table and squeezed his big brown hand impulsively. "You're the most wonderful man I ever knew. And does my poor brother know I am living, Mr. Webster?"

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE

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

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

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

"No—and I'm not going to let you. I think it will be much pleier to restore you to each other on the steps of the government palace on the day when the Rucy faction comes into its own again. That will make his victory all the sweeter. By the way, where was Ricardo when your father's ship of state went on the rocks?"

"At school in a military academy in Kentucky."

"It is a marvelous mix-up, which Ricardo can doubtless explain, Miss Rucy. I know he believes his sister perished with her father. Mother Jenks didn't know where he was and couldn't communicate with him—and there you are. However, little old Jack Fix-it will bring you together again in due course. In the interim, how about those eggs? Straight up—or flip 'em?"

She beamed across at him. "We are going to be such good, true friends, aren't we?" she urged. He almost shivered, but managed a hypocritical nod. "While we have only known each other twenty-four hours, it seems a great deal longer than that—probably because Billy has told me so much about you, and you're—so comfortable and easy to get acquainted with, and—I—I can't very well express my gratitude for what you've done—for what you're going to do." Her voice faltered; she smiled roguishly through the tears of her emotion. "If I were only Billy, now, I could put my arm across your shoulders and settle the matter by saying: 'Johnny, you old horse-thief, you're all right.'"

"The best thing to do would be to cease puffing me up with importance. And now, before we climb out of the realm of romance and the improbable to the more substantial plane of things for breakfast, just one brief word of caution. Now that I have told you your brother lives and is in Buenaventura, forget it until I mention it again, because his presence here is his secret, not ours."

"All right, Caliph," she agreed. "I think I shall call you that hereafter. Like the late Caliph Haroun Al Raschid, it appears you have a habit of prowling around o' nights in queer places, doing good deeds for your subjects. But tell me about my brother. Describe him to me."

"Not now. Here comes the head waiter with a cablegram for me, I think."

That functionary came to their table and handed one of the familiar yellow envelopes to each of them.

"We'll excuse each other," Dolores suggested. She read:

"Go you if I lose. You are a good, game little scout, and I like you fine, JEROME."

She glanced across at Webster, whose face was a conflicting study of emotions in which disappointment and amazement appeared to predominate.



"You Ancient Scoundrel!"

"You ancient scoundrel," she heard him murmur.

"What ho, Caliph! Unpleasant news?" she ventured.

"Yes—and no. I had one of the finest jobs in the world all staked out—and now the boss cables me it's filled—by a better man."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"Well—as soon as I've had my breakfast, I'm going to cable Neddy Jerome and tell him I'm satisfied—satisfied to stay here and satisfied to be a liar. You see, Miss Rucy, he objected vigorously to my coming here in the first place—wanted me to take a 30-day vacation and then manage the Colorado Consolidated Mines company, Ltd., for him. I like Neddy and would have been glad to go to work for his company, but, of course, Billy comes first, and so I declined the offer. Later I changed my mind, and last night I cabled him I'd accept it

he'd wait to days—possibly 30; and now he replies that he's sorry, but the job is filled by a better man. That's why I know he's a liar."

"I see. You figure there isn't a better mining engineer than you—eh, Caliph?"

He looked at her reproachfully. "No, but Neddy Jerome does, and I know he does because he has taken the trouble to tell me so more than once. And as a rule Neddy inclines toward the truth. However, it's just as well—." He paused, staring hard at her. "By the way, you foretold this! Why, this is amazing."

She could have wept with laughter. "Well"—soberly—"I told you some other things equally amazing, did I not?"

"Yes, you told me other things more or less interesting, but you foretold this. How do you account for that?"

"The witness declines to answer on the ground that she may incriminate herself and be burned for a witch."

"Remarkable woman!"

"You were about to remark that it is just as well—"

"That Neddy's reconciled to losing me, because since cabling him yesterday evening I've changed my mind—again. I'm going to stay here now."

"Indeed! Why?"

"Just to be obstinate. Apparently I'm not wanted here by the powers that be; so just to rile them I'm going to hang around Sobrante and argue the question with them. By the way, I see you received a cablegram also. Better news than mine, I hope."

She nodded. "I have a little business deal on back home. Haven't got a great deal invested, but it looks as if I might make \$10,000."

He arched his eyebrows and favored her with a little disapproving grunt. Sounded like the prospectus of a fake mining promoter—yes, by thunder, that was it. Dolores was a school teacher, and school teachers and doctors are ever the mainstay of a swindler's sucker list.

"You won \$10 from me yesterday," he challenged. "Bet you another ten I can tell you the nature of your investment."

"Go you, if I lose!" Unconsciously she was learning the argot of the male of the species, as exemplified in Neddy Jerome's cablegram.

"It's a mining property."

"You win. It is," she answered truthfully, starting to open her purse.

"Quartz or placer?"

"I don't know. Explain."

He chuckled at her ignorance. "Quartz is gold-bearing rock, and placer is gold-bearing gravel."

"Then my mining property is placer, because it has lots of sand."

"I knew it, I knew it," he warned her solemnly, and he shook an admonitory finger at her. "Black sand, eh? Is the gold very fine?"

"I think it is."

"Then you're stung good and deep—so don't delude yourself into thinking you have \$10,000 coming. I never knew a proposition for saving the fine gold in black sand that didn't turn out to be a fizzle. It's the hardest thing in the world to save. Now, listen; you tell me the name of the flim-flam artist that got you into this deal, and when I get back to the United States I'll investigate the company; if it's an out-and-out swindle, I'll take that promoter by the throat and choke your money out of him, the scoundrel! It is just these fly-by-night fellows that ruin the finest gambling game in the world and scare off investors in legitimate mining propositions."

"Oh, you mustn't—really, Caliph. He's an old man, and I only did it to help him out."

"There should be no sentiment in business, Miss Rucy."

"Oh, well, let's be cheerful and hopeful, Caliph, and discuss a more important subject."

She was very serious now, for by her meddling she had, she realized, so arranged matters that at a time when John Stuart Webster's very life depended upon his immediate departure from Buenaventura, he was planning to stay and face the music, just to be obstinate. "You must reconsider your decision to remain in this country," she insisted. "Your life may be the price of liberty of action, you know. Isn't Billy capable of developing the mine after you advance the cash?"

"I wouldn't advance him a cent for his mine until I had investigated it myself."

"Then you should make some arrangements to safeguard yourself while making the investigation, and leave Sobrante immediately thereafter. Isn't that a sensible proposition?"

"Very—if I felt like leaving Sobrante. But I do not. If that mining concession is a potential winner, I'll have to stick around and make a winner out of it before I go away and leave Bill in charge. Besides, I'm worried about Bill. He's full of malarial fever, and last night I got thinking about him and decided to send him back to the Colorado mountains for a few months. I want some regular doctors to work on Bill so he'll be fit when he gets back on the job."

As a matter of fact, this idea of sending Billy to the United States had but that moment occurred to Jack Webster; he reflected now that this plan was little short of an inspiration. It would give Billy and Dolores an opportunity to marry and have a honeymoon; it would leave him free of her disturbing presence, and enable him to leave Sobrante when the Gearys should return. He resolved to speak to Billy about it.

Dolores' voice broke in upon his cunning reflections. "But Billy tells me you already have a fortune sufficient for the needs of a caliph without a court. Why risk your precious life to acquire more? Money isn't everything in life."

"No, but the game is."

"What game? Mining?"

"The game of life."

"Which makes life all the sweeter if I can beat the game. Perhaps I can better illustrate my point of view with a story. Some years ago I was sent to Arizona to examine a mining property and report upon it; if I advised its purchase, my principals were prepared to buy at my valuation. Well, when I arrived, I found a miserable shanty close to a shaft and dump, and in the shanty I found a weather-beaten couple. The woman was probably forty but looked fifty. The man had never been anything but a hard-rock miner—\$4 a day had been the limit of

his earnings in any one day until he stumbled on some flint, traced it up, and located the claims I was there to examine and try to buy.

"His wife had been a miner's daughter, knowing nothing but drudgery and poverty and continuing that existence after marriage. For 25 years she had been darning her husband's socks, washing his clothes, and cooking his meals. Even after they uncovered the ledge, it wasn't worth any more than the country rock to them unless they could sell it, because the man had neither the money nor the ability to develop it himself. He even lacked the ability to sell it, because it requires real ability to unload any kind of a mine for \$1,000,000, and real nerve on the part of the man who buys. I examined the mine, decided it was cheap at \$1,000,000, and so reported to my principals. They wired me to close, and so I took a 60-day option in order to verify the title."

"Well, time passed, and one bright day I rode up to that shanty with a deed and a certified check for \$1,000,000 in my pocket; whereupon I discovered the woman had had a change of heart and bucked over the traces. No, siree! She would not sign that deed—and inasmuch as the claim was community property, her signature was vitally necessary. She asked me so many questions, however, as to the size of the stamp mill we would install and how many miners would be employed on the job, that finally I saw the light and tried a shot in the dark. "My dear Mrs. Skaggs," I said, "if you'll sign this deed and save us all a lot of litigation over this option you and your husband have given me, I'll do something handsome. I will—on my word of honor—I'll give you the exclusive boarding house privilege at this mine."

"And what did she say, Caliph?"

"She said: 'Give me the pen, Mr. Webster, and please excuse my handwriting; I'm that nervous in business matters.'"

Dolores' silvery laughter rippled through the room. "But I don't see the point," she protested.

"We will come to it presently. I was merely explaining one person's point of view. You would not, of course, expect me to have the same point of view as Mrs. Skaggs of Arizona."

"Certainly not."

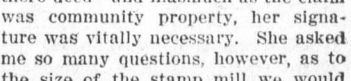
"All right! Listen to this! In 1907, at the height of the boom times in Goldfield, Nev., I was worth \$1,000,000. On the first day of October I could have cashed in my mining stocks for \$1,000,000—and I had a lot of cash in bank, too. But I'd always worked so hard and been poor so long that my wealth didn't mean anything to me. I wanted the exclusive privilege of more slavery, and so I staked a copper prospect, which later I discovered to consist of uncounted acres of country rock and about \$25 worth of copper stain. In order to save \$100 I did my own assessment work, drove a pick into my foot, developed blood poison, went to the hospital, and was nice and helpless when the panic came along the middle of the month. The bank went bust, and my ready cash went with it; I couldn't give my mining stocks away. Everybody knew I was a pauper—everybody but the doctor. He persisted in regarding me as a millionaire and sent me a bill for \$5,000."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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ELECTORS OF WARWICK—I wish to extend my thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who voted for me and re-elected me by such a good majority to the office of Reeve. I will do my duty in the future as in the past, always having in view the best interests of the township.—W. E. Parker.

ELECTORS OF WARWICK—Ladies and Gentlemen, I wish to convey my thanks to you all for the splendid support you gave me on Monday last in electing me as Councillor for 1923. I will do my utmost to carry on municipal affairs. Wishing you a Prosperous New Year.—Swanton B. Chambers.

CARD OF THANKS—Mr. Arthur Higgins and family wish to thank their friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy during their late bereavement, also to the Andrews Wire Works for their beautiful floral wreath.

CARD OF THANKS—I wish to thank the electors of Watford for the handsome manner they supported me at the polls on Monday. It will be my aim to do my best for the welfare of the town.—J. R. McCormick.

ELECTORS OF WATFORD—Please accept my thanks for electing me to the responsible position of member of the Board of Education. It will be my aim to make a close study of educational matters and use my best judgment for the benefit of the schools of the town.—Geo. O. Stephenson.

WANTED

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A new milk cow and calf.—Fred Mitchell, 6th line, S.E.R., Warwick.

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

FOR SALE or Exchange for small engine, twelve h. p. portable gas engine mounted on steel trucks.—Geo. A. McDonald, R.R. No. 7, Alvinston, Ont. j5-3t

DWELLING HOUSE property in Watford and farms in this vicinity for sale. Money to loan on mortgages on farm property. Apply to W. E. Fitzgerald, Barrister & Co., Watford, Ont.

FOR SALE—Comfortable 2 story brick house, situated on the corner of John and Victoria St., including 5 lots. Also 2 vacant lots north of said property. Also a new brussels rug, 9x12. For further particulars apply to Jno. Bryce, R.R. 5, Watford

MANITOBA FLOUR—Peerless \$3.50, Thoroughbred \$3.75, Bonny Doon \$3.75, Blended Flour \$3.30; Oatmeal 90 lb. bag \$3.75; Wheat Germ 24 lb Bag \$1.15; Bran \$25.00 a ton, Shorts \$27.00 a ton; Middlings \$32.00 a ton; Feed Flour \$40.00 a ton at the Watford Elevator.—And. Hay. d22-tf

ON ACCOUNT of the cost of production we find that milk cannot be retailed with any profit at the present price. So we have decided to fix the price for the winter months at least, at 10c per quart, delivered. Beginning Jan. 1st, 1923.

ALBERT E. PEASLEE
W. G. CONNOLLY
M. E. BUCHNER

A Deserved Diploma-- Certificate of Health

Miss M.—lived in the Ottawa valley, not far from the capital, with her mother and young sister. Work seemed the natural thing when she left school, and, accordingly, she started out to get what she could for her services. Progress was not fast, but at least she did not stand still, and her earnings were always increasing. With such prospects it seemed that her little sister could get the chance that she had been denied—a University education. The baby of the family went to Queen's, and this year, her alma mater gives her the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Next year she's going to do better—Master of Arts. But here's where the sadness comes in. The elder sister, broken in health by overwork, is no longer able to assist. She is a patient at the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, but it is hoped that she too will shortly graduate—with "A Certificate of Good Health."

Seventeen thousand patients have been cared for by the National Sanitarium Association in its hospitals in Muskoka and at Weston. Half of them have been restored to health and happy homes. You can share in this great work if you will. Contributions may be sent to Hon. W. A. Charlton, 223 College Street, Toronto.

CHOP STUFF

This year is the first in seven that Lobo township has had an election. The Alvinston Free Press has been enlarged and has now seven columns to the page.

The recent holdup and robbery of tax collector Kelly of Burford township, at his home near Cathcart, has started an agitation in that municipality to have the taxes collected by the banks in the future.

Rev. James Foote, of Caven Presbyterian church, Exeter, in a recent sermon severely criticized the professing Christians of that town and district for making it necessary for merchants to keep their stores open until twelve o'clock on Saturday nights.

Following their usual custom the Forest Fire Company made a generous delivery of flour, wood, etc., to several homes in town, where such necessities are needed. The fire ladders are making a very commendable use of the proceeds of the series of dances they are giving, and in more ways than one they deserve our patronage.

An unfortunate accident occurred to John W. Macfie of Appin Sunday morning. Coming down his front steps he fell backward, striking his head, just below the base of the skull, upon the edge of a concrete step. He was unconscious for a time. Francis Willoughby of Petrolia is one of Lambton's oldest pioneers and is very active for his 93 years. He is an old resident of the townline of Plympton and is in such good health that in October of this year he was able to saw two and a half cords of wood in two weeks.

Captain Harry Breault, son of Mrs. Sol. White, of Amherstburg, was in command of the tug Cornell which is reported to have gone down off Erie Pa., on Saturday. He was a native of Amherstburg and leaves a widow and several children in Cleveland. Hiram Chevalier, 34 years old, a farm hand who lives near Woodsee, told in police court how he came to deliver a Christmas goose to his sister and was lured by a band of gypsy women to their home, where he was robbed of \$50.

The death occurred Saturday morning from a heart attack of William Amos Wiggins, age 76 years, one of the best known oldtimers of the city of Sarnia. Mr. Wiggins was at business yesterday but complaining of feeling unwell, was taken home. He had suffered from heart trouble of late. For twenty five years he had conducted an insurance business in the city, having the agency of the Great West Life Insurance company, along with other insurance agencies. He came to Sarnia about 35 years ago from Port Burwell after having captained a schooner engaged in the lumber and grain trade. For some years he was engaged in the coal business here and then decided that the insurance and vessel brokerage field held better prospects.

Strathroy Fruit Growers' Association was formed last week, with the following officers: President, Edgar Bogue; vice-president, D. Graham; secretary-treasurer, E. Buttery; manager, F. Bond. An effort is being made to have the Grand Trunk build a packing house here and the matter has been taken up with the company and Hon. W. C. Kennedy. There is a building of this kind for packing and grading at Kardoc. Strathroy C.P.R. station, and freight paid from that warehouse in the first year of its use is said to have totaled \$18,000.

Florence Eleanor, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Rourke, of the seventh concession of Ralleg township, died Sunday afternoon at four o'clock from scalding. Saturday morning at 11 o'clock the child was playing around the house and fell into a pail of boiling water, which the mother had intended to use in melting the ice from the steps of the house.

Jas. A. Campbell of the Montrose Stock Farm, Bosanquet, has reason to be proud of his success as a breeder of Cotswold sheep. At the several big exhibitions at which he competed this fall and winter he was awarded 30 first prizes, 33 seconds, 24 thirds and 10 fourths, besides three grand championships and three reserve championships. He received a letter from the International Fair at Chicago complimenting him on his success.

The death occurred in Alvinston on Sunday of a very highly respected resident in the person of Mrs. Neil McIntyre. Deceased who was in her 59th year was in her usual good health until about Wednesday last when she was taken down with pneumonia from which her death resulted on the above date. The funeral was held from the Presbyterian church on Tuesday, interment taking place in Kilmartin cemetery. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughters, Mrs. Warren Munro, Napier, and Mrs. John Walker, Brooke. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family.

Swift's JANUARY CLEARANCE

Added Lines on Sale Saturday A.M.

Bargains all thru our Big Store

THIS MEANS THAT HEAVY LINES WILL HAVE TO MOVE. "PRICES SLASHED" IS THE BIG MOVING AND THE CROWDS THAT WILL BENEFIT BY THIS BIG JANUARY CLEARANCE WILL BE ASTONISHED AT THE ULTRA LOW PRICES.

Men's and Boys' Clothing at Walk-Out Prices

A Table of BOYS' SUITS regularly sold up to \$10.00, for this sale.....\$5.00
Two big racks YOUNG MEN'S SUITS, values up to \$20.00, for this sale.....\$12.00
A quantity of patterns in smart cut Suits, value up to \$30.00, for this sale.....\$20.00

Tailoring

50 Suit ends to choose from on sale for one week only. Tailored with quality linings. Style, Fit and Finish Guaranteed.

20 percent. off Regular Prices

Ladies' Coats and Suits at Your Own Price!

MEN'S FLEECE-LINED UNDERWEAR 79c GARMENT
MEN'S PURE WOOL RIB KNIT UNDERWEAR \$1.40
MEN'S RIB KNIT SHIRTS ONLY 98c

Tables of Remnants and Mill Ends

10 DOZ. MEN'S WINTER CAPS Values up to \$2.50 \$1.25
5 DOZ. BOYS' WINTER CAPS Value up to \$1.25 98c
5 DOZ. MEN'S TWEED HATS Values up to \$2.50 \$1.00

Bargain Tables of Ladies' Underwear- One-Third Off COME EARLY

SWIFT, SONS & CO.

WANSTEAD

Mr. W. W. Lawson of Sarnia renewed acquaintances in the village last week.

Mr. Arch. Williamson shipped a car of hogs to the United Farmers' Co-operative Co., Toronto, Tuesday. The Wanstead Farmers' Club has just closed what is expected to prove a very satisfactory year's business. The annual meeting of the Club will be held in the Orange Hall, Saturday afternoon Jan. 6th, at 2 p.m. Everybody cordially invited.

Miss Gladys Ramsay, who has spent the holidays at her home here returned to Aymer on Tuesday to resume her duties as teacher.

The annual school meeting was held on Wednesday evening and was comparatively tame for this section. Mr. Earl Morningstar was elected trustee to take the place of Mr. J. F. Lawson who has served on the Board for the past six years.

ARKONA

Mr. David McNicol is spending his New Year's with his parents at Ottawa.

Mr. Herb. George spent New Year's with his mother, Mrs. James George.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Dowding and child, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dowding of Sarnia spent the New Year with Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Dowding.

The December meeting of the Arkona Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. W. Lucas with twenty members and three visitors present. The reports of the annual convention at London were presented by Mrs. Stoner and Mrs. Woods who gave excellent outlines of the different sessions. The musical program consisted of a piano duet by Mrs. Utter and Mrs. Gale, also a solo by Mrs. Couzens. The District President, Mrs. Shugg, gave a very fine address on "Institute Work". After singing the national anthem refreshments were served and a social hour spent with selections on the victrola. Next meeting at the home of Mrs. Rutter, Jan. 6th.

SCHOOL REPORT

Report of Christmas exams for S. S. No. 16 and 20, Bosanquet and Warwick. Class IV—Marjorie Munroe 69, Irene Yorks 67, Melvin Turner 67, Edward Brander 63, Leone Evans 61, Hilda Pickering 52, Frank Cundick 44. Class III—Kathleen Cundick 71, Minnie Willocks 55, Class II—Lucille Evans 74, Leo Eastman (absent), Class I—Grace MacPherson 84, George Cundick 75, Primer—Glen Taylor, Grant Taylor, Sarah Curtis, Hilda Curtis, Arlene MacPherson (absent).—Gertrude Manders, Teacher.

Everyone reads the "Guide-Advocate Want Column" on page 4. Pay Your Subscription in Advance

Wedding Stationery

ANNOUNCEMENTS
INVITATIONS
CAKE BOXES
CARDS

Newest Designs
Finest Quality

The Guide-Advocate

JANUARY SPECIALS

Felt Slippers and Shoes for Men Women and Children

Hockey Boots for Men, Ladies and Children

Have you seen the new Ladies' Shoes Some of the newest American styles for men and women.

All our new Spring Wall Paper is in stock now at Lower Prices.

P. DODDS & SON

"WATFORD'S BUSY STORE"

Catch That Cough!



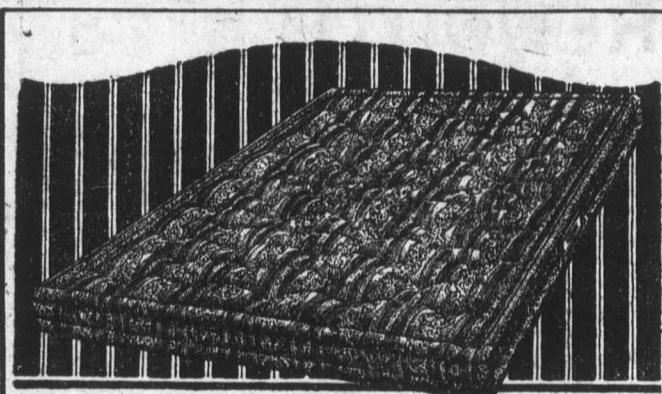
At this time of year a cough is especially dangerous, because it is likely to hang on all winter, and may develop into a more serious condition.

Take NYAL CREOPHOS

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

Siddall Drug Co.

STORE CLOSED AT 8.30 EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY



Mattresses of Certified Quality

YOU should know the **Mat-tress** made by **Simmons Limited**—firm but soft, giving to all the contours, yet holding your spine level in any sleeping position.

Sweet and clean through and through—of materials sanitary beyond question.

Certified by the **Simmons Label**—your unflinching assurance of an absolutely sanitary mattress.

We offer a wide assortment of grades in **Simmons Mattresses**. Any grade you select can be depended upon to satisfy you.

HARPER BROS.
WATFORD

SIMMONS BEDS

Built for Sleep

Sarnia Business College
IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL

OUR SUPPLY OF PEAT

BOGS MAY YET BE USED TO SOLVE FUEL PROBLEM.

There Are 36,000 Square Miles of Bog Scattered Throughout Dominion of Canada, and It Will Prove Valuable When Some Method of Properly Draining and Drying the Peat Has Been Discovered.

It seems of late years that every succeeding winter supercedes the last one in the intensity of its fuel problems. Every year we hear the dealers cry, "Coal Shortage! Coal Shortage!" and every year we are forced to pay more and more for every ton of coal that we must use. Unfortunately, we have been abjectly dependent on the wishes and extortions of the coal barons of Pennsylvania, for though Nova Scotia and British Columbia both are possessed of coal deposits, the freight rates make delivery from those quarters a negligible consideration.

Thoroughly understanding the magnitude of the task before it our Canadian Government for some years past has been carrying on exhaustive experiments as to the practicability of using peat as fuel. For, although perhaps it is not generally realized, Canada is particularly rich in peat bogs. There are some 36,000 square miles of excellent peat bogs scattered throughout our Dominion, but of all the provinces, Ontario takes the lead in the quantity and quality of the great unused peat bogs which are found throughout her many counties; and it may be that at some future date, if experiments prove successful, Ontario will not only be providing herself with an excellent and cheap fuel, but will be able to send quantities to other parts of Canada as well.

Ontario's great wealth of peat bogs in width of distribution and extent is not exceeded by any country of equal area in all the world. This is explained to a great extent by the great suitability of Ontario's climate for the formation of peat bogs. The long rainy seasons occurring twice a year; the long, cold winters to freeze over the bogs, and keep them in perfect preservation; and the long spells of heat and drought which help to dry out the peat; all these are excellent conditions for the perfection of peat bogs. These great peat bogs of Ontario are looked on by the wise eyes of the Department of Mines as quite capable of furnishing a native fuel which would create a new industry of great magnitude, employ labor and capital on a large scale, and utilize resources which are now almost dormant. Of course, there are still some difficulties in the way, but we have the assurance of the Government that the peat question is receiving the most thorough consideration and investigation; while Prof. Wilson, of McGill University has assured us that within a radius of forty miles of Toronto are peat bogs which would yield approximately seven million tons of peat fuel.

In this Canada of ours we really know very little about the use of peat as fuel, but we need only think for a few minutes about the lavish use of peat in the old lands to realize its utility and economic advantages. Scotland and Ireland have burned it in the ordinary air-dried form for many centuries. Germany, Holland, Russia, Denmark, and Sweden all use peat in ever-increasing quantities for domestic purposes, and also in steel and glass furnaces, firing locomotive boilers, generating electricity, and in these countries it is used both in its solid and gaseous forms. Russia uses 7,000,000 tons of peat fuel every year; Sweden uses over 2,000,000 tons each year; and trim little Holland, whose comely housewives are especially neat and thrifty, will use no other fuel, and only peat is used in the Dutch brick-yards.

As a fuel, peat is satisfactory.

It is most satisfactory when mixed with the air. It burns with a short blue flame until the grate spaces are covered with embers, when it emits an intense heat, easily controlled, and a peat fire will not go out until every atom of fuel has been consumed. Peat makes no clinker, but leaves considerable ashes, which are light and powdery; and one of its greatest advantages is its price, for it has been estimated that peat should sell in Ontario for about three dollars per ton at the place of production.

Some attempt has been made in Ontario in the past to place peat on the market as fuel, and indeed, as far back as 1866 an attempt was made to market peat by a man named Hodges, but he met with little success. For the real and difficult problem of peat fuel manufacturing lies in removing the water, and this problem has wrecked many a budding scheme for the use of peat. A growing peat bog contains from 85 p.c. to 90 p.c. of water, and peat is so difficult to really dry, that it will appear to all intents bone-dry, while in reality 30 p.c. of water may remain in it. Great heat is necessary to finally remove all the moisture, and practically all the peat bogs of Ontario must first be drained before much work can be done on them.

Before the war the Government had already experimented with success at a small peat plant at Alfred, Ont., and peat fuel was delivered from there to Ottawa and Montreal at \$3.25 per ton, while in eighty-five days 2,400 tons of peat fuel were manufactured. This plant, however, was purchased by a private concern and closed down shortly after the war broke out, not only because of war conditions but because of manufacturing difficulties as well.

The seven principal bogs of Ontario are Welland, Beaverton, Parth, Brunner, Brockville, Rondeau and Newington.

Leacock's greatest joke.

I can't help congratulating Stephen Leacock on the making of his biggest and best joke to date, writes Londoner. Though we have all laughed consummately at his "Literary Lapses" and other enjoyable punniments, I don't believe anyone realized what a king of jesters we had among us till he electrified us the other day by calmly suggesting that our income-tax ought to be abolished! Only a humorist from another country could safely have ventured on a joke like that. If a native one had tried it, he would have run serious risk of an enquiry into the state of his mind. But I wonder if Leacock himself realizes, even now, how funny he was!

To Market Honey.

It is expected that Ontario's honey crop next season will be marketed largely on the co-operative system, as a result of the activities of the committee appointed recently by the Ontario Bee Keepers' Association, and with the assistance of the Ontario Government. The honey will be graded and have a register brand for the protection of consumers. Each package will have a distinguishing number, by which it can be traced back to the producer.

Will Preserve Landmarks.

A commission whose duty it will be to preserve ancient and historical landmarks in the Province of Quebec will be appointed. It has been announced by Hon. Athanase David, Provincial Secretary.

A Large Elevator.

It is planned to begin construction this year, at Montreal, on what will eventually be the largest elevator in the world, with a capacity of ten million bushels.

Thirty-five electric motors control the movements of the giant telescope recently installed in California for astronomical observation.

The little child of Frank McDonald, of Hastings, while playing with other children found some coal oil and drank some of it before the mother realized what the little one was at. Medical aid was at once summoned and the child is doing as nicely as could be expected.

WATER IN FARM HOMES

Compression System Will Give General Satisfaction.

Water Pumped Into a Metal Tank Against Compressed Air—Various Methods of Working the Pump—Air Valves a Necessity—Seven Steps to Success in Poultry Culture.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

In my last article I described briefly the attic tank system of water supply for the rural home. This system has given very good satisfaction in the past, but I doubt if it will be installed in many homes in the future, as there is now on the market something very much superior in many respects. I refer to the compression water system, which I will try to describe in a few words. How the System Operates.

The chief feature of this system is that water is pumped into a strong air-tight cylindrical metal tank against the entrapped air which is compressed in the upper portion of the tank, and the compressed air constitutes the power to drive the water out of the tank when a faucet is opened on the discharge line. This is very simple. The metal tank will vary in size according to the amount of water used, but a common size is 6 feet by 2 1/2 or 2 feet. It should be kept about full of water and at a pressure varying from 40 to 45 lbs. Greater pressure, if required, may be secured by pumping the water to a higher level than named in the tank, or by pumping some air into the tank before any water is pumped in. A water gauge is attached to one side of the tank to indicate the height of the water in the tank, and on the discharge pipe close to the tank is a pressure gauge. The tank must be kept in a frost-proof place—say the cellar, or an underground pit. The water keeps cool, clean and fresh in this tight tank.

Methods of Working the Pump.

There are many different ways of operating the pump in order to fill the tank: By hand, by windmill, by gasoline engine, or by electric motor. A few minutes of pumping each day by hand will keep the ordinary-sized house supplied with plenty of water. When the pump can be operated by windmill or electric motor, there is the great advantage of automatic starting and stopping of the pump. The automatic electric water systems of the present day are very convenient and also very efficient. In case of shallow wells and cisterns the pump and motor can be located inside the house or barn. As farmers get electric current these automatic systems will become very common both for shallow and deep wells. The automatic systems require very little attention and are very noiseless. There are several styles or designs, but any of them of reputable firms will give good satisfaction if the installation has been done properly and if the outfit is given good care.

If soft water, as well as hard water is required under pressure, two tanks are necessary, one for soft and one for hard. Only one pump is required in this double tank outfit.

Air Valves a Necessity.

Pumps used in connection with compression systems must be provided with an air valve for renewing the air in the tank because the air dissolves in the water and escapes with it. If means for pumping in air were not provided for, the tank would eventually become water-logged and the system would be rendered absolutely useless.

The compression water system is described and illustrated in Bulletin 267, entitled "Farm Water Supply and Sewage Disposal." A copy may be secured without cost by dropping a line to the Department of Physics, O. A., Guelph, Ont. Give us a chance to help you to solve your water supply problem.—R. R. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

Seven Steps to Success in Poultry Culture.

1. Keep accurate records. Little progress can be made without this first step.
2. Feed a properly balanced ration. Such a ration furnishes nutrients for growth, maintenance, fattening and eggs. The production of eggs must be a constant aim.
3. Give proper care and comfort by good housing and management. Discomforts are: Extremes of heat and cold, hunger and thirst, foul air and dampness, and diseases and parasites.
4. Keep standard-bred, utility stock. There are five good breeds for the farm: Plymouth Rock, Rhode Island Red, Leghorn, Wyandotte and Orpington. Varieties of these have been bred for heavy egg production.
5. Breed from the best, both male and female.
6. Sell unprofitable stock.
7. Market graded products. Maximum returns are secured from graded products. Markets demand a constant supply, and this calls for community co-operation.

HOW MUCH TALK WILL MAKE A CUP OF TEA?



Would it surprise you to know that it is possible to see your voice? If, when you say "Central" into your telephone, you could see the effect of your voice on the delicate current that is passing over your line, it would appear something like the diagram.

Suppose you spoke into a telephone and heard your words repeated, but minus all the "vowel" sounds or with all the consonants dropped. Would you believe your ears?

What sort of noise do you suppose a million people talking at one time in one place would make? What use is made of the tongue, lips, etc., in producing the various parts of speech?

And the vocal cords—what do they do? What is a dyne? Why are "F" and "S" confused? These and many other questions would have been answered for you had you been present when Dr. Jones of the Bell System Laboratories, demonstrated and explained to a group of engineers at McGill University recently. "A dyne," Dr. Jones explained, is the unit of measurement we use in our research work, and, for the benefit of the uninitiated, he explained the equivalent of a dyne would be found in a piece of human hair just one third as long as it was thick.

Can you conceive of such an atom? Just think of a human hair. How thin

it is and then try to think of one third of that. Baffling! inconceivable! and yet, so exhaustive is the research work carried on in the Bell Laboratories that they calculate to the thousandth part of a dyne.

It has also been discovered there that the mechanism of the human ear is sensitive enough to register the pressure of a weight equal to a "dyne" of human hair.

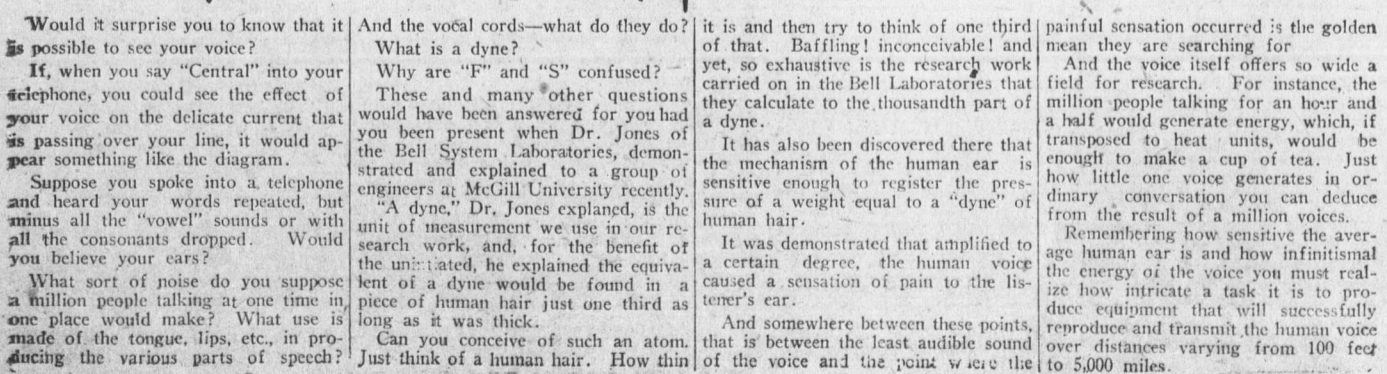
It was demonstrated that amplified to a certain degree, the human voice caused a sensation of pain to the listener's ear.

And somewhere between these points, that is between the least audible sound of the voice and the point where the

painful sensation occurring is the golden mean they are searching for.

And the voice itself offers so wide a field for research. For instance, the million people talking for an hour and a half would generate energy, which, if transposed to heat units, would be enough to make a cup of tea. Just how little one voice generates in ordinary conversation you can deduce from the result of a million voices.

Remembering how sensitive the average human ear is and how infinitesimal the energy of the voice you must realize how intricate a task it is to produce equipment that will successfully reproduce and transmit the human voice over distances varying from 100 feet to 5,000 miles.



Guide-Advocate

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Ads., set, transient 25c in. Display Ads., set, year contract 16c in. Display Ads., plate.....16c in. Special Position.....25c in. Theatrical Adv'tg with reader or cut.....35c per in. Business Locals, Front Page 10c per line, inside pages 5c per line.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1923

NOTE AND COMMENT

A Gravenhurst man has given notice through his local paper that if his neighbors go on repeating the story that he tried on two occasions to poison his wife, that he will start proceedings for slander. What a testy fellow he must be to take notice of such harmless gossip as that.

Guelph Herald:—This is the time of year when merchants plan to take stock of their financial situation. It is also a good time for individuals to take stock of their spiritual condition—if they have neglected doing so before. There are too many bankrupts in this respect as a result of not adopting sensible self-examinations.

Many business firms have a real problem on their hands of how best to prevent people calling their employees on the telephone to gossip or to discuss affairs not connected with the business. If the public would only realize that telephone calls during business hours should be confined to business matters only many business heads would bless the day when this fact first dawned upon them.—Petrolia Advertiser Topic.

Stratford Herald:—A total of 37 children burned to death in Canada in three weeks is a frightful commentary on human carelessness. Yet the mournful list will grow, for people as a rule treat such tragedies with indifference until they are brought to their own door.

Collingwood Bulletin: Of the 1,007 newspapers published in Canada last year the weeklies had a total average circulation of 1,924,223 copies each issue. This goes to show that the place of the home newspapers is not being invaded. Rather does it indicate that its place is a very warm one in the hearts of its countrymen.

On more than one occasion motorists have driven over dogs and without stopping have left them lying in the road, maimed and injured. The man who will do this to a dog is capable of doing it to a child. The quality of mercy is not strained. The motor car does not supply mercy nor caution nor care. With a gorilla at the wheel, a motor car is a juggernaut. The man who will leave an injured dog in the street, making no effort to relieve its sufferings or to put it out of its misery, is a criminal. The man who has no mercy for a dog will drive off and leave a crippled child, if it is dark enough or if nobody is looking.—Milverton Sun.

Ottawa Journal:—For years and centuries the soul of Ireland has struggled through Danish conquest and Norman conquest, Tudor butcheries, Stuart wars, Puritan plantations and the long twilight of Fenianism, coercion, evictions, civil strife and the rule of the torch and the hedgerow. But in the past few days the Irish soul, crushed by bitter memories, and dwelling in a world of dreams woven for it by poets and patriots, has passed into a new world. Ireland has been reborn. It is no moment to dwell on dead errors and dying blame. It is a time for the beginning of good-will. A time for the Empire, as well as for Ireland, to rejoice.

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

When will blessings come? —2 Cron. 7:14 What are some of the benefits of confidence in God? —Psalm 40:1-5 What will God do if we consider the poor? —Psalm 42:1-3 With what zeal should we serve God? —Psalm 42:1-4 Where can we find refuge and strength in time of trouble? —Psalm 46:1, 2, 7 Why is worldly prosperity not to be admired? —Psalm 49:16, 17 What is promised to him who ordereth his conversation aright?

A HAPPY NEW YEAR (By Mrs. I. H. N.)

Hello! A Happy New Year! All bright, and new and spotless! A book containing three hundred and sixty-five fresh white pages, finely traced with moments, seconds, minutes, hours, whereon to write our destiny.

The first leaf is not half written as yet. How many have blotted some lovely resolution while in the act of jotting down, by some sudden burst of temper, or unkind thought? Or how many have after the first weak resolve, lapsed into the old routine, feeling the exertion too much strain on their frail new resolution? Are there some (we pray few) who have darkened the first few lines with wanton wickedness? Oh let us all try to keep clean our first page, trying hard to make the other three hundred and sixty-four pages tally with the first.

If a mistake, a harsh word, or irreverence come unbidden through custom, stroke that blotted line and start afresh. If sadness overtake you; any evil or misfortune befall you, forget the bitter, but mark the page for a guidance lest you stumble into the same pit again.

If God sends sorrow know that it is sent in loving chastisement, and look beyond the dark cloud till you see its silvery lining.

Last night I lay listening to the bells clanging the Old Year out, and proclaiming the birth of the New. I meditated in awe over the calamities brushed aside by an All Wise and Unseen Hand in the lifetime of Nineteen Twenty-two; and prayed God for His gentle protection through the year just born.

When I arose this morning all appeared the same. No change had been transformed in the world through the sleeping hours. The world, the sky, the daylight the same as yesterday. A gentle hush though seemed to prevail. Was it alone brooding over my world, or did you feel it too? It reminded me of the hush Death leaves in its wake after its visiting angel has born aloft a worn out soul; and the Angel of Light and Life has descended and lain in its place an infant, pure and spotless and unmarried yet by sin, or sorrow or misfortune.

And so I look upon the New and Wondrous Baby Year, a little spotless Stranger. Make ye it welcome and make it clean.

NINETEEN TWENTY-THREE

Nineteen Twenty-two is gone With its joys and sorrows.

Nineteen Twenty-three has come With its bright to-morrows. Be they plentiful, dear, or sad, 'Tis our lot to make them glad.

Nineteen Twenty-Two has flown Taking all that's bitter.

Let's remember naught but joys Joy makes us the fitter, For the bright and golden year. That is new, unsoiled, my dear. The mistakes of yester-year, Teach us clearer sailing.

Some griefs' vanished, Love, I fear Past—leave off bewailing! Up and doing, be ye strong, Leave behind an echoing song.

Nineteen Twenty-three is born Infant of few hours.

Hast thou stained its spotless robes Or piled gifts of flowers? Promises of will to do All that's pure, and good and true. Young Year full of mystery, Like a flower unfolding.

Moments, minutes, hours, days Destiny thou'rt moulding, If there's sorrow, pain or loss, God will help us bear the cost.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Once a mother has used Baby's Own Tablets for her little ones she would not be without them. They are the ideal home remedy for the baby, being guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates or other harmful drugs. They are a gentle but thorough laxative and have been proved of the greatest aid in cases of constipation, indigestion, colic, colds and simple fevers.

Concerning them Mrs Ernest Gagne, Beesjour, Que., writes —"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and colic and have found them so successful that I would not be without them. I would strongly recommend every mother to keep a box in the house."

The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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

MEMBERS AFTER REDISTRIBUTION

When redistribution takes place in the Dominion it will be found that Saskatchewan moves to third place. The new house will be elected on the following basis:

Table with 2 columns: Province, Present, Prospective. Quebec 65, Nova Scotia 16, New Brunswick 11, P. E. Island 4, Ontario 82, Manitoba 15, Saskatchewan 16, Alberta 21, British Columbia 13, Yukon 1.

Total 235 244. This will give the Canadian West 69 seats, a gain of 12, although it is doubtful if the Yukon can retain a seat at the present time, having only 4,000 population.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, an excellent remedy.

POSTAL CHANGES

The following are a few of the changes affecting mail matter, addressed to places in the United States and its possessions (except the Philippine Islands) which as the result of the Postal Conference between representatives of the United States and Canada held recently at Ottawa, will come into effect on the first day of January, 1923.

The limit of weight for packages of general merchandise (parcel post) exchanged between Canada and the United States or its possessions (except the Philippine Islands) will be eleven pounds, and will be liable to postage at the rate of twelve cents a pound or fraction thereof, with the proviso that the maximum charge on any parcel shall not exceed one cent an ounce.

These will not be accepted for registration, but will be insured under the same terms and conditions as apply to parcels posted for delivery within Canada. The scale of insurance fees will be the same as for Canada.

The limit of weight for a single book sent as printed matter rate will be eleven pounds.

In case of the loss of a registered article, the sender will be entitled to indemnity not exceeding \$25.00 or the actual value of the lost registered article when the same is less than \$25.00.

Letters bearing in addition to ordinary postage, a Canadian special delivery stamp or bearing Canadian postage stamps to the value of twenty cents additional to ordinary postage, and the words "Special Delivery" legibly written across the upper left hand corner of the address, will be accepted for special delivery at places in the United States.

Articles of every kind (registered or unregistered) not prepaid or insufficiently prepaid, will be dealt with as if addressed to places in Canada.

WHY RHEUMATISM OFTEN COMES BACK

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

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

Sufferers from rheumatism who have found their condition unrelieved or actually growing worse while using other remedies, would do well to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The tonic treatment with this medicine has proved in thousands of cases that it builds up the blood to a point that enables it to cast out the rheumatic poisons through the regular channels of excretion, the bowels, kidneys and the skin. When this is done rheumatism is banished and as long as the blood is kept pure and rich the patient will be immune from attack.

This is proved by the case of Mrs. J. Hewitt Beach, P.O., Hamilton, Ont., who says: "For a number of years I was troubled with muscular rheumatism, which caused me a great deal of suffering. I would get rid of the trouble for a time, but it always came back. A friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have not had an attack of rheumatism since I took them, and that is five years ago. I have since used the Pills for anemia and found them equally good, and I now recommend them to any friends who may be ailing."

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

Systematic Saving. You plant seed in the Spring so as to reap more in the Fall. Depositing money in the Sterling Bank is following the same plan—for it steadily increases through the interest earned. And saving a little regularly is the simplest, surest and safest method of providing for later years. THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA. SAVE Because

TRENOUTH & Co. Flour and Feed. MANITOBA FLOUR, 98lb bag, \$3.50. CORN MEAL 4c lb. BLENDED FLOUR, 98lb bag, \$3.25. CREAM OF WHEAT 7c lb. PASTRY FLOUR, 24lb bag, 85c. FLAKED WHEAT 8c lb. OATMEAL, 20lb bag, \$1.00. WHITE BEANS 6c lb. POPCORN 10c lb. A FULL LINE OF POULTRY SUPPLIES AND STOCKTONICS ALWAYS ON HAND. FEEDING MOLASSES 25c per Gal.

THE LATE MRS HUGH G. VANCE

On Wednesday, Dec. 21st, after an illness of five weeks, Mrs. Hugh Vance of Forest, passed away to her eternal rest. Mrs. Vance was the second daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Adam Baird, of the 2nd line, N.E.R., Warwick, where she grew to womanhood. About nine years ago she was married to Hugh G. Vance. They took up farming on 18 sideroad, five miles north of Watford, living there until a little over two years ago, when they moved to Forest.

Cultured, and a real lady at all times, Mrs. Vance won the admiration and respect of all with whom she came in contact. A real Christian in the true sense, she will be missed indeed. With her husband, she was a member of the English church and her death is keenly felt, not only by the congregation and Rector of the church with which she was connected, but many others who came to know her Christian qualities. The funeral, which was private, was held on Saturday, afternoon, to Beechwood cemetery, her rector, Rev. A.R.E. Garrett, conducting the service. The bearers were two nephews and four cousins: George and Grant Jones, Kenneth Porter, John Campbell, Robert and James Brandon.

Besides her husband Mrs. Vance is survived by two brothers and two sisters, namely: George Baird, of 2nd line, Warwick; Dr. James Baird of Flint, Mich.; Mrs. (Dr.) Belcher of Pleasant Hill, Missouri; and Mrs. John Maxwell, of Strathroy. One sister Mrs. Robt. James of 2nd line, Warwick, died some years ago.

ALVINSTON

A very enjoyable evening was spent at the home of Rev. and Mrs. B. Snell, Centre street, on Friday evening, when friends to the number of thirty gathered to do them honor on the occasion of their silver wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in music, games and contests, after which Rev. and Mrs. Snell were called forward and presented with a handsome silver bouquet holder, although completely taken by surprise they replied in a very fitting manner. After the presentation lunch was served by the ladies during which a social hour was spent.

Miss Anna Dodgson spent Christmas at her home here. Mr. Newton Jones of Strathroy spent the holidays at the home of his parents.

Mr. Donald McNeil of Detroit spent a few days last week at his home in Brooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Noble Lee and daughter Verna, of London spent Christmas at the former's home.

Mrs. David Tedford and daughter Olive spent New Year's with relatives in Oil Springs.

Miss Myrtle McMillan of London returned home after visiting with relatives in town.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A WORLD'S WONDER

Publishers of Europe and America have expressed surprise that a paper of such wonderful value as the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal can be produced at the subscription price charged. It is not only the enormous size of the Family Herald that excites the wonder of the world, it is the vast variety and the super-excellence of its contents. The great success of the Family Herald of Montreal has resulted in securing for it the very best talent in all its departments. This is a measure of its progressiveness. To say that the Family Herald is in a class by itself without a rival is to put it mildly. The publishers we understand will send sample copies free on receipt of postal card.

PETROLEA

Messrs. Frank Yerkes and John McLister are expected home from Trinidad about the first week in the new year.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church, presented their minister on Saturday evening with a set of beautiful silk pulpit robes, made by the well-known firm of Harcourt & Son, of Toronto.

A very pretty wedding took place in St. Andrew's Manse on Wednesday, Dec. 20th, when Miss Violet Lumley and Mr. Alfred Weatherstone, both of Dawn, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. J.J. Mond. The happy couple were attended by Miss Mary Lumley and Mr. Basil Freer.

The death of Mrs. Geo. Willoughby, sister of Mr. J.J. Gascoine, Petrolia, occurred at her home in Detroit, on Saturday, of diabetes. Deceased was born in Ennisville township on the Wright farm, 10th line west, on February 23, 1871, and until her marriage at eighteen resided there. Later the young couple resided in Sarnia and Battle Creek and finally took up their residence in Detroit. A family of eleven survive, one child dying in infancy. Mrs. Wm. Willoughby, 10th line east, is a sister. The remains were brought to Petrolia for burial, the funeral being held from the residence of Mr. Gascoine on Tuesday. The pallbearers were five sons and a nephew of deceased.

LEITCH—RUTLEDGE

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. W.J. Rutledge, Kincardine, on Saturday last, Dec. 23rd, when his eldest daughter, Gertrude Fredruts, was united in marriage to Mr. Herbert Leitch of Alvinston. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. C. White, after which the immediate relatives sat down to a daintily served breakfast. The bridal chorus was played by Miss Frances Harrison.

The young couple left on the afternoon train for London, Detroit, and Columbus, O., the bride traveling in a moose colored velour suit with hat to match, followed by the good wishes of their many friends. On their return they will reside in Alvinston.

Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including names and possibly a list of contributors or a sidebar.

MRS. DAVIS NERVOUS WRECK

Tells Women How She Was Restored to Perfect Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winnipeg, Man.—"I cannot speak too highly of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a nervous wreck and I just had to force myself to do my work. Even the sound of my own children playing made me feel as if I must scream if they did not get away from me. I could not even speak right to my husband. The doctor said he could do nothing for me. My husband's mother advised me to take the Vegetable Compound and I started it at once. I was able to do my work once more and it was a pleasure, not a burden. Now I have a fine bouncing baby and am able to nurse her and enjoy doing my work. I cannot help recommending such a medicine, and any one seeing me before I took it, and seeing me now, can see what it does for me. I am only too pleased for you to use my testimonial."—Mrs. EMILY DAVIS, 721 McGee Street, Winnipeg, Man.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Coughing, Ont. This book contains valuable information.

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

MEDICAL

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

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

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

DENTAL

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

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

VETERINARY SURGEON

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

AUCTIONEER

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PETER McPHERDAN, Wanstead Agent for Watford and Plympton

LOOK AT YOUR LABEL

BOARD OF EDUCATION

Minutes of a special meeting of the Board of Education held in the Library Board room on Thursday, Dec. 28th, 1922, at 7.30 p.m.

Present—Dr. Howden, John Mc-Kercher, W. E. Fitzgerald, L. R. Kinnell, Dr. McGillicuddy, C. W. Vail, J. W. McLaren and Wm. Harper.

McKercher—Howden and carried, that Dr. McGillicuddy act as chairman.

Fitzgerald—Vail, and carried, that the following accounts be accepted and paid.

High School—Geo. O. Stephenson book case complete \$40.00; Farmers' Co-operative Association, coal \$117.05; Secretary, postage account \$1.28; G. M. Hendry & Co., supplies \$163.53.

Public school—Farmers' Co-operative Association, coal \$37.80.

McLaren—Kinnell, and carried, that the Secretary be instructed to correspond with the Minister of Education with reference to the permit granted E. J. Spinks which has expired and ask for its renewal until July 1923.

Howden—McGillicuddy, and carried, that we adjourn.

D. Watt, Secretary.

Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Thomas' Electric Oil is that it can be used internally for many complaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford station as follows:

GOING WEST
Accommodation, 11.11.8.42 a.m.
Chicago Express, 12.40 p.m.
Detroit Express, 8.51 p.m.
(a) Chicago Express, 9.11 p.m.

GOING EAST
Ontario Limited, 8.0.7.48 a.m.
Chicago Express, 6.11.22 a.m.
Express, 2.50 p.m.
Accommodation, 11.2.5.38 p.m.
(a) Stops to let off passengers from Hamilton and east thereof and to take on passengers for Chicago.

C. W. VAIL, Agent, Watford.

COMMUNICATION

(We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.)

To Editor of the Guide-Advocate:

In your report of the Watford municipal nominations in last week's issue of your paper you do not in any way mention what I stated respecting the general matters pertaining to the town outside of some school matters. I spoke of certain things I had been more or less instrumental in getting and having for the town during the twenty-one years I had been elected by the ratepayers of Watford as Reeve, on the Public School Board and Board of Education. I also made several suggestions outside of school matters and none of these were referred to either. You state however, that I discussed and criticized high school salaries and management. The only high school salary and management I discussed was affecting the principal. Then you state further that Principal M. Cameron took exception to my remarks and said some of my statements were absolute falsehoods and also mentioned that the meeting became so noisy with cheers and hooting that the chairman had difficulty in restoring order. After Mr. Cameron stated some of my statements were absolute falsehoods I got up to ask him what statements he referred to and wished to reply but some of Mr. Cameron's friends hooted and yelled so that I could not make myself heard. Now I wish to say I made no statement that was false and can show this to be the case. I also wish Mr. Cameron to state some of the statements in question that he says were absolute falsehoods and then I will fetch proof to show that everything I stated was correct. It is up to Mr. Cameron now to mention what statements he refers to and to apologize for anything he has said which is not true. If he does not he cannot blame me if I do what is necessary to vindicate myself and this I intend doing and do not intend to let such a serious matter drop.

Yours sincerely,
W. E. FITZGERALD.

Dated January 2nd, 1923.

FOREST'S BLACK COW

Sarnia, Dec. 29.—The famous black cow of Forest, center of much litigation and which died through worry or other causes this week, is again in the limelight, an autopsy having been performed on her yesterday and certain facts brought to light.

George Lougheed of Forest, was recently acquitted on the charge of theft of the animal and a civil suit is now pending with D. Stewart as plaintiff, asking for the recovery of the cow an delimiting rightful ownership. In the recent suit Lougheed claimed the cow was his and that the cow had calved in November.

Plaintiff claimed the black cow he owned and which he claimed was taken by Lougheed, was due to calf in the spring. It is stated that the autopsy revealed the fact that the black cow in dispute was not with calf. What effect this will have on the pending suit is not known.

INWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Black and daughter Mary, of Toronto spent a few days with relatives here at Christmas time, Mrs. Black and Mary remaining till after the New Year.

Dr. J. M. MacVicar of Port Huron spent New Year's at the home of his father, Mr. J. P. MacVicar.

Mrs. M. S. Crawford was the hostess of a delightful dance and euchre party last Wednesday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Hilda Shelby of Halleybury and her brother, Mr. Lionel Shelby of Toronto. About fifteen young people were present.

We are pleased to see Miss Marguerite Thompson out again after having her tonsils removed one day last week.

Mr. Orville Maddock who has spent the past month at his parental home here returned to Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. E. J. Bannister was the hostess of a progressive euchre party last Thursday evening. Mrs. S. S. Courtright was the prize winner.

Messrs. Melbourne McKay and P. A. Barber were in Forest on business a couple of days last week.

The members of the Young Men's Bible Class and the Amity Class held a social evening at the home of Mr. Johnstone Vance last Thursday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Vance's silver wedding. The evening was spent in games and contests after which lunch was served.

Misses Elizabeth and Irene Johnson of Bridgen spent a few days last week with their brother Mr. Lyle Johnson.

Miss Marie Richardson of Windsor spent the past week at her home.

Pay Your Subscription in Advance

PLYMPTON

Miss Ella Grieve has returned from London where she spent the past few weeks with relatives.

Harry Forbes, V.S., spent New Year's with friends on the London road.

Miss Marion Sullivan spent New Year's with her cousin, Mrs. Douglas Grieve.

Mr. Robert Long, Watford, visited relatives on the London road during the past week.

A number of the young men are attending the classes in Agriculture given by W. P. Macdonald at Wanstead.

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

Pay Your Subscription in Advance

HOCKEY

Alerts vs. Kerwood Juniors
Williamson's Alerts got off to a good start on New Year's day when they drove to Kerwood and defeated the Juniors of that place in a friendly game by the score of 2-1.

The Kerwood boys have a good open air rink and well lighted by Delco. The Alerts were somewhat handicapped in not having the chance to play the "boards" and consequently Kerwood scored the first goal, but in the other periods the Alerts succeeded in scoring twice.

Cook of the Alerts drew the only penalty handed out by Referee "Pat" Waltham, who kept the boys well in line during the game. The return game will be played this Saturday evening, 7 to 8 o'clock in the Arena. The lineup was as follows: Kerwood Juniors—goal, Dowling; defence, Galbraith and Woods; wings, Chittich and Wright, centre, Carrol. Alerts—goal, Macnally; defence, McIntosh and Vail; wings, Rogers and Cook; centre, Prentiss; sub., Kersey.



Watford H. S. 7; Alvinston H. S. 0

On Saturday the Watford High School hockey team journeyed to Alvinston and engaged the High School team of that town in an exhibition game. Despite the fairly heavy ice, the speed and combination of the Watford team gained them the victory 7-0. The work of Steadman, Vail, Kinnell and Harper was sensational. The Alvinston team was weakened by the illness of one of their best players, but the work of the Whitton brothers proved the redeeming feature of their team.

On Thursday the W.O.S.S.A. will open with Petrolia playing at Watford. As the Petrolia and Forest teams have been strengthened this season, the games promise to be close and exciting and a good brand of hockey will be seen. The following is the W.O.S.S.A. schedule for this group.

- Jan. 4—Petrolia at Watford.
- Jan. 9—Petrolia at Forest.
- Jan. 12—Watford at Forest.
- Jan. 19—Watford at Petrolia.
- Jan. 23—Forest at Watford.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

Fletcher's Castoria is strictly a remedy for Infants and Children. Foods are specially prepared for babies. A baby's medicine is even more essential for Baby. Remedies primarily prepared for grown-ups are not interchangeable. It was the need of a remedy for the common ailments of Infants and Children that brought Castoria before the public after years of research, and no claim has been made for it that its use for over 30 years has not proven.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—The Mother's Friend.

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- Trade Linotype Compositor
- Stock Certificates
- Debiture Forms
- Special Ruled Forms
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POLLING BOOTH FIGURES

Table with columns for names (Reeve, Annett, Sutton) and numbers (1-12, Total) for BROOKE TOWNSHIP.

Table with columns for names (Parker, Higgins, Campbell, Chambers, Edwards, Muma, Mansfield, McLelland) and numbers for WARWICK.

364 271 198 217 187 302 274 217 194 Parker, Muma, Mansfield, McLelland and Chambers elected.

ARKONA FOR REEVE F. C. Eastman 69 S. Rivers 56 Majority for Eastman 13 COUNCILLORS B. Herrington 62 Alex. Johnson 61 John Stevens 61 A. E. Stoner 57 R. E. Wilson 52 C. J. Ready 45 R. Fitzsimons 34

Four highest elected. P.S. TRUSTEES M. H. Chamberlain, H. Johnson and C. W. Lucas, by accl.

NEIGHBORING ELECTIONS ENNISKILLEN—Reeve, Jos. Hackett, Deputy Reeve—B. J. Warren. Councillors—Milton McVicar, B. Metcalfe, Richard Napper.

COURTRIGHT—Reeve, Jas. Kerr, Councillors—Kerby, Chowan, Whitsitt and Muxlow. Water Commissioners—Rondeau and Swain.

THEFORD—Reeve, F. A. Jennings, Councillors—G. H. Wilson, M. Spearman, C. Millman, and A. Jamieson. School Trustees—H. B. Madden, M. McDonald and C. Medcoff.

SOMBRA—Reeve, Victor Green 361, George Stokes 344. Deputy Reeve, Ed. Armitage 387, Hagen 247. Councillors—Burgue 428, Huey 370, Brown 306, McNeill 298.

WYOMING—Reeve, Alex. Wark. Councillors—George Borrowman, Harry Lucas, Alex. Robinson and Joseph Nichols. School trustees—Dr. William and Arthur Britters.

POINT EDWARD—Reeve, John Mara over J. Derbyshire by 137 to 126. Council—Barrett, Jacks, McClistor and Kensley. The bylaw for the introduction of water meters was defeated by 99 to 88.

SARNIA TOWNSHIP—Reeve, L. Harkness, acclamation. Deputy Reeve—A. H. Hillier over L. Hardy by 34 votes. Council—H. Kewley, C. Howson and T. Hancock.

EUPHEMIA—A four cornered fight for Reeve made the election in Euphemia township one of the most interesting in the history of the township. John Barron was the successful candidate defeating W. J. Davis, warden of the county last year and George Annett and William Elliott. No deputy Reeve is elected in this municipality.

PETROLEA—Mayor, Dr. J. A. Drummond; Reeve, Bert McLeod; deputy Reeve, Jos. A. Landon; councillors (elected by acclamation); George Finlayson, E. A. Shaunessey, Edward D. Fletcher. A further nomination will be held this week for the other three vacancies.

Board of Education—J. B. Dale, W.R. McDonald, Dr. J. Shaunessey, Dr. J. Dunfield, John Clubb, D. M. Steadman, W. B. Smith.

The refinery assessment by-law carried by over 500 majority. The public library by-law was defeated. Hydro Commission—D.M. Cary.

STRATHROY—Mayor, Walter Wright, for 18 years a member of the council, defeated F. J. Bateman by 384 to 369, a majority of 15.

Reeve—G. Lewis, 402 over P. A. Gahan. Deputy Reeve—B. Pike, 384 over J. Creighton, 340, a majority of 44. Council—F. Langman, 419; C. Evoy 413; D. McKellar, 369; J. Kirby, 349; H. Weise, 309; D. Elliot 306. Defeated—W. McDonald, 298; Wm. McNeill, 297; J. Allum, 287.

Water commissioner—J. Bogue, by acclamation. School trustees—by acclamation.

METCALFE—Reeve, C. Henry, by acclamation. Council—George Bennett, Chris. Moyle, J. McNaughton and Jos. Blain.

AILSA CRAIG—The election here was only for water commissioner, J. S. Smith being successful.

GLENOE—Reeve, A. F. McPherson acclamation. Council—Geo. F. Munro, Neil McAlpine, George A. Parrott, John H. McCracken.

PARKHILL—Mayor, Arthur Pedlar. Reeve, J. E. Harrison. Council-

lors—Dr. George Racey, George Elliott, Norman F. Newton, Milton Hayes, N.C. Armstrong, Dan Anderson.

CARADOC—Reeve, L. Collins. Deputy Reeve, A. McDougall. Councillors—D. McGugan, A. McCallum and A. Comfort.

ADELAIDE—Reeve, John Sullivan. Councillors—R. Parker, J. Chambers, I. Downer and J. McLeish.

WARWICK

Mr. Arthur Muxlow is visiting his brother John Muxlow of Strathroy. Mr. Herbert Spencer spent the weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Pike.

Mrs. Mary Clark left this week for London to spend a month with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Stacey.

Miss Audrey Rhodes, Pt. Edward, has returned to take up her duties as teacher at S.S. No. 12 Warwick.

Mr. George Brent, 12 sideroad, who has been confined to his bed with a bad cold is now improving.

Mrs. C. E. Stewart of Forest has returned home after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. E. Lester.

Miss Linda McIntosh, nurse-in-training, Port Huron Hospital, spent the week end at her home on 18 side road.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Burchill were called to Sarnia on Wednesday through the death of Mrs. Burchill's step-mother.

Miss Jean M. Smith, 15 sideroad, attended the wedding of her cousin Miss Verna Smith of Sarnia, last Thursday.

Mr. J. T. Muxlow, 2nd line north, attended the wedding of his niece at Detroit, also spent Christmas with relatives in that busy city.

Mrs. W. H. George, of Ottawa, and her two daughters, Hilda and Helen, visited at H. Holbrook's, six sideroad, for a few days during Christmas week.

About twenty friends and relatives from Sarnia, London, Ennis-killen and Elarton spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Lewis, Glamorgan Farm, on the London Rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon E. Vance and little Doris and Blake of Birnam motored to Sarnia and Point Edward last Thursday. Mr. Vance returned home the next day, but Mrs. Vance and children intend spending a few days at her sister's, Mrs. Clarence Levitt of Point Edward.

Mr. Wm. Watson Sr., of the Main Road, Warwick, who celebrated his 90th birthday on New Year's day was the recipient of about 150 cards from his friends and admirers. He wishes to express his appreciation of the remembrance and to assure one and all that the surprise added very greatly to his enjoyment of the day.

He is also most thankful that at his age he was able to enjoy the social time when many of his friends and neighbors called to congratulate him and wish him many more happy years.

At the last meeting of Warwick Union L.O.L. the following resolution of condolence was unanimously passed: "Moved and seconded that we, the members of Warwick Union L.O.L. 1029 wish to convey to our esteemed Brother Arthur Higgins our deep regret at the loss of his wife by death and extend to him our sincere condolence in the hour of his bereavement. That our Heavenly Father may guide and sustain him in his trouble is the prayer of his brother members." Signed by Thos. Higgins and John Saunders.

A very pleasant event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Morgan in the form of a family reunion when the children, grandchildren and great, grandchildren of Mrs. James Morgan, numbering forty five, gathered to spend the first evening of the New Year with her. After partaking of a supper of good things, Mr. Arthur Williamson appeared on the scene and furnished excellent dance music till the wee small hours of the morning, every one returning home well pleased and hoping that the guest of honor may

January Clearance

One month of Pre-Inventory Sales presents wonderful opportunities to secure seasonable merchandise at money-saving prices.

BLUE SERGE SKIRTS \$4.95 12 only navy skirts, made from pure wool Botany, good style and a complete range of sizes. These are less than half price at \$4.95

LADIES' SWEATERS AT \$4.00 A clean up of all ladies' sweaters—shades of rose, blue, green. Size 36 to 42. This price is in many cases less than half.

LADIES' VESTS 49c Fairly good winter weight, long sleeves, high necks, size 38 only at 49c

REMNANTS—REMNANTS Watch our Remnant Tables for real bargains. You may find just the length and quality that you require and the price will be just about half.



BUNGALOW APRONS AT 55c Made from good quality light print full sizes, 3 dozen only to clear at 55c

MEN'S FUR OVERCOATS A limited number only of standard quality fur coats. Sizes 40 to 48. Black Dog coats \$25.00 Korean Beaver (goat) \$35.00

MEN'S SUITS \$12.50 25 only in this lot, made from good serviceable tweeds \$12.50 is only a fraction of their value. Sizes 36, 37, 38, 39. Come early for these.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR AT 75c & 1 Clearing line of men's fleeced lined underwear, large sizes in this lot at 75c Men's Elastic Knit wool underwear sizes 40 and 42 only at \$1.00

A. Brown & Co.

TRENOUTH & Co. Flour and Feed

MANITOBA FLOUR, 98 lb bag, \$3.50 CORN MEAL 4c lb BLEND FLOUR, 98 lb bag, \$3.25 CREAM OF WHEAT 7c lb PASTRY FLOUR, 24 lb bag, \$5.00 FLAKED WHEAT 8c lb OATMEAL, 20 lb bag \$1.00 WHITE BEANS 6c lb POPCORN 10c lb

A FULL LINE OF POULTRY SUPPLIES AND STOC TKONICS ALWAYS ON HAND FEEDING MOLASSES 25c per Gal.

Skating Tonight?

WHY NOT? YOU'VE GOT ONE OF THE BEST RINKS IN WESTERN ONTARIO. THE EXERCISE IS ONE OF THE FINEST AND WHAT WE ALL NEED IN THE SHUT IN MONTHS. WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF STARR SATKES MADE BY THE OLDEST AND LARGEST MAKERS IN AMERICA.

- MERCURY CHROME STEEL BLADES \$5.50 TUBE CHROME STEEL BLADES \$5.00 DREADNAUGHT, TEMPERED TOOL STEEL BLADES \$3.75 GLAZIER, TEMPERED TOOL STEEL BLADES \$3.25 BULLDOG, TEMPERED BLADES \$2.00 DEMON TEMPERED BLADES \$1.80 HOCKEY STICKS 50c to \$1.00 PUCKS 15c and 25c

Howden Estate



The Lyceum TO-NIGHT Thursday, Jan. 4

THE PICTURE YOU HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR Rudolph VALENTINO OF "THE SHEIK" AND AND GLORIOUS GLORIA SWANSON

"Beyond the Rocks"

ELINOR GLYN'S GORGEOUS LOVE DRAMA OF PARIS NIGHTS AND ALPINE CRAGS. Commencing 8.15. ADMISSION 20 and 30 cents.

Thursday COMPSON BETTY January 11th

"The Green Temptation"

A THRILLING ROMANCE OF A DAZZLING LITTLE DANCER WHO BECAME THE DARLING OF PARIS.. ALSO A TWO-REEL COMEDY "TheChauffieress" ADMISSION 20 and 30 cents.