

"Lest We Forget"

Made the Supreme Sacrifice

WATFORD AND VICINITY

Capt. Thos. L. Swift
Sergt.-Major L. G. Newell
Pte. Alfred Woodward
Pte. Percy Mitchell
Pte. R. Whallon
Pte. Thos. Lamb
Pte. J. Ward
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Pte. C. Stillwell
Pte. Macklin Haig
Sergt. Clayton O. Fuller
Gunner Russell Howard Trenouth.
Pte. Nichol MacLachlan
Corp. Clarence L. Gibson
Signaller Roy E. Acton.
Bandman A. I. Small
Capt. Ernest W. Lawrence.
Lieut. Leonard Cross
Pte. John Richard Williamson
Lieut. Chas. R. Hillis
Lieut. Gerald I. Taylor.
Pte. Charles Lawrence
Lieut. Basil J. Roche
Pte. Alfred Bullough.



Hospital for Sick Children

TORONTO

Upkeep of Big Charity Requires Fifty Cents a Minute.

Dear Mr. Editor:

The 44th annual report of the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, shows a notable advance in every department of its service to the suffering and crippled youngsters of this province. The ward accommodation has been taxed to its capacity, and the summer annex, the Lakeside Home, was opened for the first time since the outbreak of war.

The daily average of cot patients has increased during the year from 192 to 223, including children from practically every county in Ontario. Even had the cost of supplies and labor remained stationary, the substantial increase in the number of patients would alone account for the addition to the charity's debt, which at the close of the fiscal year was \$109,000. This debt has become an embarrassing burden. Further increase must threaten impairment of an enviable efficiency.

The Hospital is in the forefront of all institutions upon this continent devoted to the care of sick children. It cost \$335,399 to maintain last year. This great sum not only puts at the service of the children of Ontario all the resources of medical science, but, in addition, provides for a training school for 120 nurses and for unsurpassed clinical facilities for the University students who are preparing to engage in their profession throughout the province.

The income which must be forthcoming to finance this absolutely essential work figures out at seven hundred dollars a day; and, as there is no endowment fund, all but a fraction of that amount has to be derived from individual benevolence. Therefore the Trustees are making a Christmas appeal to every lover of children to foot the bills for some period of time, no matter how short it may be. A minute of mercy costs fifty cents.

For churches, societies, lodges, etc., who have more ample funds wherewith to assist the youngsters to a fair start in life, the naming of cots is suggested. A number of memorial cots have been thus dedicated in honor of the overseas service of fellow-members. This privilege is extended in recognition of gifts of \$2,000 to the Main Hospital or \$500 to the Lakeside Home, which can be paid in annual instalments if so desired.

Literature, illustrative of all branches of the past year's work, together with any other information desired, will be gladly furnished on application to the Secretary, the Hospital for Sick Children, College street, Toronto. Contributions should also be addressed to the secretary.

IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of Appeal Committee.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the Blood of the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

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

Merry Christmas

Whether it be prattled on baby lips that scarce can shape the words, or saying them, thinks not, but only feels the insensate overflow of giving from a soft, full heart . . .

Although it be mumbled inarticulately by the shabby nonentity whose whine for charity one acknowledges in the spirit of the season, even while knowing that the words be said in servile mockery . . .

If it be breathed by mother mouth, the sad, sweet lines of which were molded so by a yearning, prodigal tenderness and an unflinching devotion, be its object worthy or not . . .

Whether it be panting from between the warm, moist lips of maidenhood—tremulous, palpitant, shame-faced and shy because of an ardor which it dreads to comprehend . . .

Although it be uttered by maid, matron or man, friend, chance acquaintance, tradesman or servant . . .

Merry Christmas to You and to Yours

By DE LYSLE FERREE CASS

SURE IT WAS DRAKE'S DRUM

British Sailors Convinced Sound They Heard Was Made by Spirit of the Old Rover.

Sir Francis Drake was "standing by" to aid Britain's fleet, in case the humbled navy of Germany attempted to take a final shot at the Union Jack, before lowering its colors, November 21, according to Arthur Machen, writing for The Outlook, in describing the great surrender. Among the British ships was the Royal Oak, chiefly manned by sailors of Devonshire, Drake's home county. The German ships came into sight about nine o'clock in the morning, and immediately the roll of a drum was heard aboard the vessel, Mr. Machen writes. All aboard were convinced it was "Drake's Drum" of English legend.

Captain MacLachlan ordered an immediate investigation to find out who was absent from post, as the ship was stripped for action. Every man was found at his post, but the drum continued the captain made a tour himself, but failed to find the cause. "All who heard it are convinced that it was no chance sound, such as the flapping of stays," Mr. Machen writes. "It was recognized by all as the rolling of a drum."

The legend of "Drake's Drum" is that whenever England is in danger the old rover will appear from the heavens at the sound of the drum beat, ready to enter the fight to defend England.

A Roast.

Would-Be Contrib.—Do you think the article would be better if I boiled it down?

Editor—No, I'm sure it wouldn't; but I should try the action of heat on it in another way if I were you.—Boston Transcript.

For Frost Bites and Chilblains—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

A Gift From Santa



When God's Revelations Come. It was while they were watching their flocks—the common duty of their common days—that the word of Christ's coming was brought to the shepherds. It is when we are faithfully busy with common duties that God's revelations usually come to us.

Read the Guide-Advocate Want Column on page 4.

A Standard Medicine.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a re-vivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of use attained so eminent a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The ailing should remember this. Simple in their composition they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

A Few Don'ts for Christmas

- Don't court indigestion.
- Don't grumble, whatever you do.
- Don't half fill the kiddies' stockings.
- Don't give presents which will be useless.
- Don't forget the mistletoe. Romance still lives.
- Don't forget that it ought to be a merry Christmas.
- Don't deny the little ones' ideas about Santa Claus.
- Don't worry about unpaid bills—at any rate until tomorrow.
- Don't scoff at the lingering superstitions of the good old days.
- Don't for the show of things, buy presents which you can't afford.
- Don't expect too many presents. Take what you get and be thankful.
- Don't, if you get up on your wrong side, make everybody else miserable.
- Don't forget to think at least once during the day what Christmas really means.
- Don't give a present unless you want to. Better not give at all than give insincerely.
- Don't forget that the giving of Christmas boxes, like charity, should begin at home.
- Don't, if you are a girl, stand under the mistletoe until you see the right chap approaching.
- Don't kiss somebody else's best girl, even though she is under the mistletoe. There might be a row.
- Don't work on Christmas day if you can avoid it. If you have to, however, don't make a song about it.
- Don't give Johnnie a trumpet and Peter a whistle and expect to have a quiet time. It's unreasonable.
- Don't put off buying presents until the last minute. You'll get better value and avoid the crush if you shop early.
- Don't send an electric runabout to a freezing widow with five starving children. This is like throwing a rope of pearls to a drowning man.
- Don't look pained when somebody tells a fifty-year-old Christmas story. That's one of the unavoidable circumstances of the festive season.
- Don't give a new song to some one who doesn't sing; but be still more certain that you don't give a new song to some one who imagines he can sing.
- Don't refrain from giving because you can't afford to give much. The intrinsic value of a gift counts for nothing. It is the thought which prompts it that matters.
- Don't let the wife give you a Christmas present in the form of cigars. If she persists in doing so, don't smoke them—give them away again, without letting her know about it, of course.



Christmas Means Love

We cannot picture it without seeing the spangled Christmas tree girl with the faces of gleeful youngsters, glad parents, and happy bodies returned home from town or far metropolis. It sounds like bells and crackling logs and shouts of children. And even our old, round-shouldered, sorrow-ridden planet, with his eye knocked out on his cheek, pauses to smile from sea to sea, and love is everywhere rejuvenated.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Tasted Suspicious.

"My dear, did you make this Christmas pudding out of the cook book?"

"Yes, love."

"I thought I tasted one of the stars."

For a Good Little Girl



A Gift From Santa



When God's Revelations Come. It was while they were watching their flocks—the common duty of these common days—that the word of Christ's coming was brought to the shepherds. It is when we are faithfully busy with common duties that God's revelations usually come to us.

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Little Girl

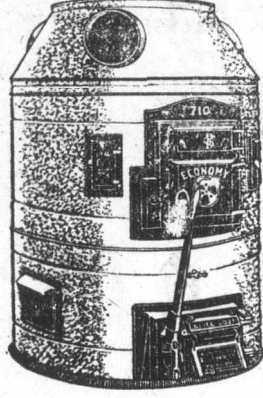


THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

"Ask Our Manager"

By making an intelligent study of outside financial matters affecting farmers, you put yourself in line for larger profits. The local manager of the Sterling Bank is capable of giving you valuable advice. He is in touch with local and general conditions affecting farmers. He will welcome a discussion at any time. Be sure and see him before extending your operations. THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

INSTALL A Pease "ECONOMY" FURNACE



PAYS FOR ITSELF BY THE COAL IT SAVES. MORE HEAT LESS COAL. MOST DURABLE MOST ECONOMICAL. COSTS LEAST FOR REPAIRS.

C. H. BUTLER

Have YOUR Car Overhauled NOW

Is your car in good order for all-winter running? Has it had a thorough overhauling to make sure everything is in perfect condition for the winter roads? If not, bring it in and we'll put it in "guaranteed" shape. We are established here for SERVICE—may we have the opportunity to serve you?

Come in and see us. If you do not know us already, we want to get acquainted.

- STORAGE BATTERIES kept charged at 50c per month; \$2.00 for the winter season.
- GENUINE FORD and CHEVROLET REPAIRS and Accessories always kept in stock.
- We expect a new OVERLAND 4 in a few days.

Williams Bros.' Garage

How Italy Dealt With Profiteers

HOW Italy brought her food profiteers to time is related by Philip R. MacKenzie, special correspondent in Rome of the New York Tribune. From the Alps to Sicily, in every city, town and village during the last few weeks the people of Italy have been up in arms waging war against the high cost of living, he writes. Mob law, as was to be expected, triumphed, and to-day the high prices of food have been reduced by half everywhere. Nothing short of a revolution could have remedied the high cost of living in this country, where meat was sold at \$2 a pound, a chicken cost \$4, fruit and vegetables over 50 cents a pound, eggs from 20 to 10 cents each, and everything else was proportionately dear. Rationing proved a failure, food control merely served to increase prices, and the numerous laws passed to regulate distribution were invariably evaded. The only remedy adopted to improve conditions consisted in increasing wages and salaries, and as a result labor is as dear in Italy as it is in America, while practically the entire revenue of the state is spent on salaries, allowances and pensions accorded to Government employes. This remedy proved successful for only a comparatively short time. As prices continued to rise and food shortage naturally became more acute owing to an increased demand, in practice the remedy proved only a vicious circle, and the people rose in rebellion and imposed their will with violence. The agitation started at Incha, where the people who went to market in the morning, exasperated at the high prices asked for the so-called necessities of life, lost their patience, helped themselves to what they wanted and threatened to resort to violence against the profiteers. As was to be expected, there was a great deal of excitement, which spread like wildfire. Work was stopped everywhere. A strike of protest against the high cost of living was proclaimed by the labor organizations and the men came out and started looting. Next day prices were reduced by half. Other cities, Bologna, Ancona and Florence, followed the example set by Incha.

Fires Break Out

and thieves break in. Don't risk the first, or invite the second, by keeping money in the house.

Put it in The Merchants Bank, where it will be safe from loss—always available—and earn interest at highest current rates.



THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA Established 1864.

Head Office: Montreal. WATFORD BRANCH, F. A. MacLEAN, Manager. ALVINSTON BRANCH, G. H. C. NORSWORTHY, Manager.

FLAX IN THE DOMINION.

Crops Were Largely Increased During the War.

The war has worked wonders in shifting actually and potentially the industrial balance of the world. Countries that dominated in some of the long established productive activities have lost their pre-eminence. This is the case with flax and the weaving from it of fine linens. North America is in a fair way to come into its own share of this very profitable field of endeavor. In Canada, thanks to steps taken by the Dominion Department of Agriculture, the farmers are being encouraged in every way to go in for the cultivation of flax. The manufacturing end also is being promoted. The Canadians believe they can make themselves entirely independent of foreign flax, and they are equally confident that their projected factories will make it possible for them to weave abundantly and of the very best of linen fabrics.

Four years ago the flax fibre industry in Canada was so small that it was insignificant. The year after the conflict began there was planted in flax only 1,400 acres throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion. Last year the area devoted to this crop amounted to 18,000 acres, and during 1919 the fields have spread to 25,000 acres. According to a report issued a few weeks ago by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, "there were only nine fibre scutching mills in operation in 1915, and these plants were scattered over a restricted region in southwestern Ontario. They were the only ones remaining of a larger number formerly engaged in the industry but which were gradually forced to suspend operations because of the competition of Russian grown fibre and the cheap labor available abroad. Since 1915, however, conditions have improved and new scutching mills have been established. In 1918 there were forty-seven plants in the Dominion. Fibre is being grown in Ontario superior to any quality of the Russian product and equal to the higher continental standards."

Some millions of dollars are now devoted to developing linen weaving mills in Canada, and it is determined to increase these establishments and to make the Dominion a great linen centre.

An Agent In New York.

Lt.-Col. John A. Cooper, of Toronto, who recently returned from overseas, has gone to New York to open a publicity office in that city for the Dominion Government. For some time such a move has been contemplated by the authorities at Ottawa. It has been felt that Canada's interests in the United States had reached a stage where they required careful and well-organized attention. Almost every South American country has its publicity representative in New York, and even Great Britain found it advisable to maintain a publicity staff there during the war. Australia is opening such an office, and Canada could not afford to be backward in this service.

Col. Cooper is a past president of the Canadian Press Association, and has been engaged in editorial work for over twenty years. For some time he was editor of the Canadian Magazine and later was one of the founders and first editor of the Canadian Courier. He was the first president of the Canadian Club of Toronto. He is thus well-equipped for this kind of work.

The New York office which Col. Cooper will open will handle Canadian news despatches and also be a permanent source of information for United States news agencies, editors and special writers on magazines and commercial publications. For the present, the office will be under the control of the Department of External Affairs, but it is expected that it will ultimately pass under the control of Canada's representative at Washington when one is appointed. Canada is the second best customer for United States exports and for some time to come Canada must draw her fresh supplies of capital from American sources. This makes it necessary that the latest information about the progress of this country, agriculture, financial, and commercial, shall always be promptly available to the reading public of the United States. Col. Cooper is thus undertaking a work of considerable national importance.

Too Expensive.

Long ago, when Mr. Lloyd George used to drive on his legal rounds in a high dogcart, one day he gave a lift to a little girl who was walking home from school. The child, though she was all smiles, met the future Prime Minister's merry questions and artful openings of conversation with persistent silence. "Your little girl has lost her tongue this morning, Mrs. Hughes," he said as he drew up at her parents' door. "May you remonstrated the mother, abashed by her daughter's bad manners, "why don't you speak and thank Mr. Lloyd George for his kindness?" "Indeed, indeed, I wanted to," she answered with the fluency of a tap suddenly turned on, "but I remembered hearing father tell you the other day that if you opened your mouth to him it cost six and eightpence."

Model for Others We Know.
I cannot sing the old songs,
The neighbors would object—
In fact I cannot sing at all
And keep my self-respect.

WHEN CHOCOLATES are mentioned, why do you think of NEILSON'S? Because they are made by a firm that make chocolates a specialty, every piece is high grade. Remember we are the only place in town that can sell you NEILSON'S. All DIVES in BOX GOODS and HARD CENTERS, FRUIT and CREAM CENTERS, CARMELS, MAPLE, MAPLE BUTTER, CHERRY FRUIT, or any variety that you may ask for, always fresh. We buy all our confectionery from the best firms in Ontario. Therefore you are bound to get the best at

F. H. Lovell's
Bread and Cakes always good.
Wedding Cakes our specialty.

Guide-Advocate

WATFORD, DECEMBER 25, 1919
A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

There is really but one Christmas Message. True it has been told to the world in many tongues and in many ways. But always it is the same message; for the Christmas Message cannot change any more than the One who brought it to us. And it is such a wonderful message! Over nineteen hundred years have rolled around since first it came to those Judean Shepherds of long ago, and yet year by year, and age by age, it has increased its power until to-day practically the whole civilized world obeys its call, and at this season of the year we rise above our petty differences with our fellows and unto all go out our wishes for happiness and joy. So at this Christmas time if we all obey the Christmas Message "Peace on earth, good-will toward men," and are at peace with ourselves, our neighbors, and our Creator, we will indeed experience a "Merry Christmas."

WANT COLUMN.

Five lines and under, 25c.
Six words average one line.
Card of Thanks 50c.
Wedding Stationery of the finest quality at The Guide-Advocate.

I want to sell two good cutters, four good sets single harness, five robes, three horse blankets, cheap. J. F. ELLIOT.

THREE good dwelling house properties in Watford and several suitable farms in this vicinity for sale and a centrally located stable in Watford to rent. Apply to W. E. FITZGERALD, Watford.

WORN OUT HORSES and fallen animals of any kind bought.—LETT BROS., fur ranchers, lot 18, con. 13, Brooke; Rural phone 4821. Watford P. O. Phone messages at our expense.

CARD OF THANKS—George Moore, wishes to thank all the friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy shown at the time of his recent sad bereavement.

FOR SALE—One fresh-calved Cow, also a few purebred Lincoln breeding ewes and ewe lambs, registered, and the best of quality and breeding. Also a litter of Yorkshire pig.—S. W. EDWARDS, R.R. No. 4, Watford. d12-2t

SHOE REPAIRING—As I have started shoe repairing at my residence, Erie St., Watford, I solicit the opportunity to serve you in this line. All work shall have the greatest care and attention, and prices reasonable.—B. H. PARKER. 19-4

D. WATT

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES and FIRE INSURANCE. Apply at Residence, Erie St., or the Post Office Watford.

ROBSON

PHOTOGRAPHER
PETROLEA ONTARIO

TEACHER WANTED

For second class, Watford Public School. Apply to D. Watt, Secretary Board of Education, stating salary expected. Duties to commence January 2nd, 1920. C. W. VAIL, Chairman. Watford, Dec. 23rd, 1919.

TEACHER WANTED

Fully qualified teacher wanted for Union School Section 1 and 13, Brooke and Warwick. Duties to commence after Christmas holidays. Applicants to state salary expected. Applications to be addressed to

E. A. COWAN, Sec.-Treas. R.R. 7, Watford.

FARM FOR SALE

50 acres good clay loam; 30 acres seeded; 9 acres pasture; good orchard and strawberry patch; brick house with stone foundation; cellar 20x28; frame kitchen 16x18; barn 32x50; stable 18x30; two good wells; 4 miles from Theford; 3 miles from Arkona, 1/2 mile from school. Easy terms. Apply to WILBERT B. STREYNS, Theford, Ont., R. R. No. 2. d12-3t



T. DODDS & SON

"Uncle David"

A Christmas Story.

By Evelyn Claire Fortner.

The fire crackled merrily on the hearth, throwing grotesque shadows over the old living-room. Before the fire, his slippered feet stretched towards it, sat a crabbed-looking man of uncertain age. His face was rather wrinkled, his form a trifle bent but his hair scarcely 70 y. He was, perhaps, about forty-five years of age. On the other side of the hearth sat a stout, kind-faced old woman knitting. At intervals she glanced towards the opposite side of the room, where two little children, a boy and girl, of about five years, were playing quietly. The little girl threw back her golden curls and glanced warningly at the boy who had begun to laugh but as quickly ceased as he looked towards the man in front of the fire. Outside the snow fell gently but heavily; the large flakes falling upon the window-pane and then melting, which reminded the boy of tiny white eyes winking. It was at this he laughed.

The moody-looking man was David Dalmer, who owned a small, but prosperous, store in the little town in which he lived. David's wife had died twenty years before, on Christmas eve. This, instead of drawing him nearer to his Lord, had hardened him. He hated the very thought of Christmas now and strove to make it as like other days as possible. The kind-faced old lady was David's housekeeper who had been with him since his marriage. The two little children were twins, and his nephew and niece. He had taken them into his home on the death of his widowed sister. He really loved his little nephew and niece but never demonstrated that love. The twins, Donald and Dorothy, found it hard to have Christmas go by, which used to be so jolly and happy with mother, unnoticed. Old Martha, however, always contrived to have a little private Christmas time with her beloved children, in spite of "Mister David."

This particular night was Christmas eve, and Donald and Dorothy were conversing in low tones about Santa Claus and wondering whether he would come this time, having missed two Christmases since they had come to live with Uncle David. David, sitting thinking in his chair, heard the words "Christmas," and "Santa Claus" and it seemingly irritated him.

"Martha," he said suddenly, "please take the children to bed. I've had enough of their chatter for tonight."

"Yes, yes, Mister David, I'll be going at once. Poor little lambs," she finished in a low tone to herself. She rose, laid aside her knitting and waited while each little tot kissed Uncle David good-night.

"Good-night uncle," they called out to him as they passed out of the room.

"Good-night, little ones" he replied. The twins had heard from Martha of their Aunt Elsie's death; how terrible it made Uncle David feel, and they were sorry for him. David heard Donald say as they went up the stairs,

"Now Marsa, don't oo sink that old duffer of a Santa Claus will come tonight after missing us twice. I dess maybe Uncle David's chimney was too small for him to climb down through." David frowned and went back to his reminiscences of other Christmases long ago, while Martha tucked each curly head under warm covers, in the chamber next Aunt Elsie's room, which was always locked except when Uncle David opened it with his key. Then the old servant went downstairs. As she entered the living-room David rose and said,

"I think I'll go upstairs now Martha, you may lock up."

"All right, Mister David, I will." David walked upstairs, but not to go immediately to bed. Instead he lit a candle, and walked towards Aunt Elsie's room; unlocked the door and entered. The room was musty and the candle lit only sections of the room at once, throwing the rest into dusky shadow. David touched lovingly the different objects and sighed as

he did so. Scarcely a thing had been changed since that night, Christmas Eve, twenty years ago, when Elsie, his young wife had breathed her last. Since that night everything had grown dark and David, but a young man, had grown bitter and moody. Only old Martha understood what a terrible blow it had been to him. She had asked the twins to forgive him—his harshness—as he had suffered much.

David now walked over to the wall; drew aside a crimson curtain, and stood gazing at the portrait of a sweet young girl, goodness and happiness beaming on her fair face.

"Oh, God," he cried, "if she had only lived!" Suddenly he heard a soft little voice in the next room say—

"Donnie, Donnie, is oo as'leep?" and he heard another voice answer from the other crib, "No, I'm wide awake, sister." Then as he stepped nearer teh children's door, he heard Dorothy say.

"Then, Donnie, let's kneel down and ask Jesus to make Uncle David happy and after that to send Santa Claus to fill our stockings."

"A'wight, little sister, oo pray and I'll say 'Amen' at the end."

He heard them kneel down and then heard Dorothy's prayer. This is what she said,—

"Dear Jesus, make Uncle David happier and tell him dat Aunt Elsie is an angel like our Mamma and is very, very happy in Heaven and wants Uncle David to be happy. Jesus, make him know we love him—Donnie and me—and that we feel so sorry for him. An' Jesus, send one of oo's angels down to tell Santa he's missed a little boy and girl twiced. Donnie wants a toy gun meet and I want a doll with blue eyes. That's all, Jesus. Amen."

"Amen," repeated Donald, and in the next room a man sobbingly repeated, "Amen." He heard them scramble into their cots and knew that the curly heads would soon be sleeping peacefully, with a little stocking dangling above their heads.

"God forgive me," he cried, "those little ones were praying for me—a selfish old man, nursing my own grief." Then he turned towards the picture again, his face radiant through his tears. "Elsie, you would wish me to be happy and to be kind to the twins. You were so good. Oh, how can God forgive me for the selfish years wasted!"

Then he knelt down and asked the ever-loving God to forgive him; to make him more kind and patient.

Then he rose and walked towards Martha's room and knocked at the door.

"Land's sakes alive!" exclaimed that worthy old soul, who was making a rag doll for Dorothy. "Who's there?" "It is me, David, are you in bed yet, Martha?"

"Land o' goodness, no, Mister David. Whateter do you want? I do hope you're not taken ill, Mister David," she replied anxiously, opening the door.

"Come downstairs and I'll tell you about it Martha." She followed him downstairs and he unfolded to her the whole story. "And Martha," he finished, "put on your hat and coat and we'll go down town right away and get those blessed twins some toys and sweets. It is only nine o'clock."

It was Christmas morning—glorious and beautiful. The world was a fairyland—dainty and white. The tinkle of sleigh bells could be heard at intervals. Inside David Dalmer's house all was warmth and happiness. Before the fire, which crackled and sparkled and DID NOT throw gloomy shadows about the room, sat David, straight and smiling, with a twin on either knee. Dorothy was hugging a big blue-eyed doll and her uncle at the same time. Donald was pretending to shoot him with his gun. In the kitchen Martha was busy cooking a big turkey! and chucking over a new soft, white shawl, which "Santa" had brought her. Now and then she glanced toward the happy group at the fire and exclaimed,—

"The good Lord bless them darling twins and 'KIND' Mister David!"

A Booming Paper

The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is more than booming this season. With the big family weekly is included a souvenir portrait of the Prince of Wales, size 16 x 22 inches. It is bringing the Family Herald new readers by the thousands. It is the best portrait of the Prince ever taken and will be a valued souvenir of his visit to Canada. The Family Herald and Weekly Star costs only \$1.25 if remitted for before 1st January, including the Prince's portrait. It is the best value ever offered.



A Merry Christmas

to all our friends, and may Prosperity be such during the coming twelve months that it will in truth be

A Happy New Year

SWIFT, SONS & CO.

Season's Greetings



We wish to express our appreciation of the many favors conferred upon us during the past year, and trust that we may be found deserving of a continuance of past pleasant business relations.

P. Dodds & Son
WATFORD

Annual Report of Attendance at the Watford High School for 1919

County Boys 3646, Girls 6359=10005
 Watford Boys 2060, Girls 3888=5948
 Middlesex Boys 338, Girls 844=1182

Aggregate 17135
 Number of school days 196
 Average daily attendance 88
 Increase in attendance over 1918... 5588

Departmental and Inspectorial Grading on which Grants are based.
 School grounds I, Water supply II, Blackboards O, School buildings I, Class rooms II, Gymnasium O, Waiting rooms I, Teacher's room II, Assembly Hall O, Desks I, Lighting II, Grade I counts, Heating I, Closets III, Ventilation I, Halls III, Teaching power I, Cap rooms O, Teaching Power 9, Building and grounds 6, Total 15

Division of duties among teachers: provision for the teaching of the "Course" is satisfactory and adequate for all subjects. The Time Table is well constructed. The courses in Lower School Science are accepted and the School "Approved."

"The satisfactory conditions upon which I had the pleasure of complimenting the Board and Staff last year continue to exist. The Staff are doing excellent work and the general tone of the School is admirable. I trust the Board will not neglect to express their appreciation of what the teachers have done and are doing for the school. It is a real pleasure to spend a few days in an institution where the spirit of work and of progress is so evident."

J. E. HOUSTON.
 Date of Inspection, Oct. 2nd and 3rd.
 The Watford High School is one of the very few four-teachered schools in Ontario which carries the full collegiate courses each year viz: Lower School, Middle School, Upper School Part I and Upper School Part II with Junior Matriculation pass and honor when there are students taking honor work. By the Inspectors it is graded as "one of the very best four-mastered schools of the Province." Such was the estimate of Dr. Spotton, in April 1916 and the grading

has steadily risen until now the Watford High School receives the highest grading on fifteen counts, nine of which come under teaching power which is graded I throughout.

The foregoing report should inspire all the friends of the High School. The Staff and Students propose erecting a Metal Tablet to the memory of the twenty ex-students who gave their lives in the Great War. As this will cost a handsome price any friends of the honored dead may hand their contributions to Mr. Ballantyne the School Treasurer. The students devote their monies to the highest interests of the school and have provided for replanting all trees that did not survive the intense drought of the past summer.

A cordial Yuletide Greeting is extended to all ratepayers. We invite your kindly and loyal support. It is most worth while.

The Principal's Office, Dec. 22nd, 1919.

Public School Closing Exercises

On Friday, Dec. 19, the last school day of the year, the pupils of the third and fourth books gave a Christmas entertainment for the Junior rooms. A very excellent program was presented, consisting of choruses, recitations, vocal and instrumental music.

Before this was completed, a telegram was read from Santa Claus saying that he was on his way by aeroplane, and would be with the boys and girls of the school at 3.45 p.m. He arrived promptly at the appointed hour to the great delight of the little ones, and after the usual greetings, handed each pupil a bag of homemade candy.

The credit for this pleasant affair rests entirely with the Senior pupils, who divided themselves into program, buying and packing committees, etc., and displayed considerable executive ability in carrying out their plans.

Wm. Y. Fitzgerald made an able chairman for the occasion, and Florence Lovell acted as secretary of committees.

Edwards—Galsworthy

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galsworthy, Adelaide Street, Strathroy, on Wednesday, Dec. 10, at high noon, when their eldest daughter, Iola, became the bride of Thomas Clayton Edwards, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Edwards, of Watford. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. A. C. Tiffin, of Watford, assisted by the Rev. J. C. Reid, of Strathroy. The bride looked charming in a gown of cream satin and georgette, trimmed with seed pearls, wearing the customary bridal veil with orange blossoms, and carrying a bouquet of roses. The bride, who was given away by her father, entered the parlor to the sweet strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, played by Miss Evelyn Davidson, and took her place under an arch of lattice work, evergreens and roses banked with ferns and palms. Miss Myrtle Galsworthy, sister of the bride, performed the duties of the bridesmaid, gowned in cream satin and carrying sunset roses. Little Margaret Edwards, sister of the groom, made a winsome little flower girl, wearing blue silk and carrying a basket of carnations, ferns and smilax, in which the ring was concealed. The groom was supported by Mr. Joseph Harfield, of Watford. While the ceremony was being performed the flower song was softly played, and during the signing of the register, Miss Vera Edwards, sister of the groom, sang sweetly "Until." The groom's gift to the bride was a sunburst of pearls; to the bridesmaid, pianist and soloist, a crescent set with pearls. To the flower girl a brooch, and to the groomsmen, a tie pin set with pearls, after a dainty wedding dinner was served by the girls of the Telephone Co., of which the bride was a valued member, Mr. and Mrs. Edwards left amid showers of confetti and good wishes on the 4.50 train, for Chatham, Windsor and other western points. Mrs. Edwards travelling in a navy blue suit with black hat. Guests, numbering forty, were present from Chatham, London, Forest, Watford, Strathroy and Brigiden. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

WARWICK.

A week from next Sunday is the fiftieth anniversary of the opening of Knox Church. Golden jubilee services are being held and two former pastors, Rev. Hugh Cameron of Morrisburg and Rev. Robt. Harnden, of Toronto, will preach at 11 and 7.30 respectively. On the Monday evening following there will be a Jubilee Entertainment. Besides addresses from the visiting ministers and words of greeting from local ministers, Miss Jean Walker, Elocutionist, of London; Mr. Brauer, baritone soloist, of London, will give a number of selections. The admission will be 35c and 15c.

Mr. Basil H. Kadey has returned from Michigan and is spending the holidays at the home of Mr. I. J. Kadey, 4th line.

Mr. H. Clifford Kadey, Clarkson, is spending Christmas holidays at his home on the 4th line.

At the close of the service at Kingscourt, on Tuesday evening, the Rev. S. F. Irwin was presented with a very substantial purse, and an address was read which spoke in a very kind manner of the services during the past year.

Battery service station coming! We are installing a storage battery service station and will be able to overhaul any make of battery at the least notice. We will be carrying a stock of new Pres-O-Lite batteries on hand also will have service batteries to rent while your old one is in for recharge or repair. Pres-O-Lite are equipped on seventy-five per cent of cars made in Canada this season. —R. MORNINGSTAR.

George Parker, Sarnia Business College, is spending his holidays at his home on the Main road.

There will be an evening service in Zion Congregational Church on Sunday, at 7.30 p.m., when the pastor, the Rev. T. DeCourcy Rayner, will preach, his topic being "the untouched Cross." Everybody welcome.

Mr. Clifford Edwards exhibited six pure bred Lincoln lambs at the recent

Winter Fair held at Guelph and won seven prizes on his exhibit. Brandon Bros. also won eight prizes on ten horses. Pretty good for the township of Warwick.

Mrs. James Thompson, who underwent a critical operation at St. Joseph's Hospital, London, last week, is still very ill.

The financial statements for the township are printed. Copies can be had at the Guide-Advocate office or from the township clerk.

McVicar—Moffatt

A happy event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moffatt, Alvinston, on Wednesday, Dec. 10th, at high noon, when their daughter, Bessie, was united in marriage to Mr. Neil S. McVicar, of Inwood. The bride wore a gown of blue satin and Georgette beaded, and handsome necklace with diamond setting the gift of the groom. The wedding march was played by Mrs. H. N. MacAlpine, of London. Rev. A. E. Duplan performed the ceremony in the presence of a few friends, after which dinner was served. The happy couple left on the four o'clock train from Watford, for points East, the bride travelling in a suit of navy velvet with hat to match, and squirrel furs. The bride and groom were very popular and carry with them the best wishes of a large circle of friends.

On the Friday evening prior to her marriage, a number of the girl friends of the bride, met at her home and presented her with a shower of useful and pretty articles.



REV. H. T. CROSSLEY

Rev. H. T. Crossley, of Crossley and Hunter fame and Mr. J. H. Leonard in association with the pastors and people of the Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational and Baptist Congregations begin a campaign of Union Special Services next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the armory in Watford. Everybody in town and country is most cordially invited. Come one, come all.

The evangelists will visit each of the Sunday Schools concerned at either the opening or close of the session of the school and give brief addresses and will also sing. Let the scholars and parents all be present to enjoy this unusual treat.

AN ATTRACTIVE PROGRAM

for the first week of union services in the Armory.

SUNDAY, 7 p.m. — A song-sermon on "Four Notable Characters."

MONDAY, 7.45—"The Secret of Revivals"

TUESDAY—"Seven Crowns" song-sermon.

WEDNESDAY—"Seven Wrong Views of God."

THURSDAY—"The Highway to Heaven."

FRIDAY—Grand rally of young people and adults. Subject, "Seven Practical Life Maxims."

CAMPAIGN MOTTO

Help, everybody: hinder, nobody.

SONG BOOK—"Songs for Service."

THE MAN—Rev. H. T. Crossley, famous and time-honored song sermon evangelist

THE MUSIC—Solos and choruses to entertain, cheer and inspire.

THE MONEY—No room for criticism! Not a dollar is promised. No church funds interfered with. Offerings to meet expenses only and a free-will offering at the close of campaign.

THE MEETINGS—Bright, comfortable, sensible, enthusiastic and inspiring. You will enjoy them very much. No rant, cant or wildfire, but sane and commendable. No objectionable tests or questions. You are invited to come and bring others with you.

First Safety Bicycle.

The first of the safety bicycles was put on the market in 1880. In this the high front wheel was reduced and the rear wheel was about two-thirds the height of the front one. The machines with wheels of the same size appeared in 1885. Bicycles began to be popular about 1891, and the "craze" reached its height about 1895, when wheels had become low enough in price to be within the means of the multitude.

Many Wanted the Prince.

When word was received that the Prince of Wales would visit this continent, a fierce war started among the social leaders of New York and Washington, who wished to have the honor of entertaining him. The American authorities were somewhat embarrassed, but the situation was solved by arranging that only President Wilson would act as host to the prince during his stay in the republic.



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VS & CO.

to express our
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& Son

Columbia Grafonola

**The Christmas Present
that Fills the Year**

THE Columbia Grafonola and Columbia Records will put real, heart-filling joy into your Christmas.

And they will carry the glad Christmas spirit on through all the year. For Columbia music is joyous music—new, sparkling dance records, the latest song hits, gems of grand opera, played by the world's greatest bands and orchestras.

Columbia Records mirror magically the voice of the singer, the rich harmonies of wood-winds, strings and brass. The Grafonola makes every record a joy, so wonderfully pure and clear is its tone.

C. A. Class-Taylor & Son

Come in and hear these wonderful instruments today.

HER CASE SEEMED HOPELESS

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

29 St. Rose St., MONTREAL.

"I am writing you to tell you that I owe my life to 'Fruit-a-tives'. This medicine relieved me when I had given up hope of ever being well. I was a terrible sufferer from *Dyspepsia*—had suffered for years; and nothing I took did me any good. I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' and tried them. After taking a few boxes, of this wonderful medicine made from fruit juices, I am now entirely well!"
Madame ROSINA FOISIZ.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.
At all dealers or send postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.



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INSURANCE

J. H. HUME.

AGENT FOR

FIRE, ACCIDENT AND SICK BENEFIT COMPANIES.
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Five Old and Reliable Fire Insurance Companies

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

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

ELLIOTT Business College

Yonge and Charles Sts., Toronto.

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

London Business College

Dundas and Richmond Sts., London, Ont. Offers an up-to-date business training in Stenography and Book-keeping. Winter term begins January 5th. J. MORRITT, N. STONHOUSE, Principals.

Winter Term From Jan. 5th

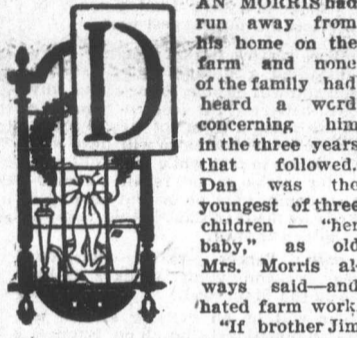
CENRAL Business College WATFORD, ONT.

Western Ontario's largest and best Commercial School. We give thorough courses and have experienced instructors in Commercial, Short-hand and Telegraphy departments. We assist graduates to positions. Write for our free catalogue. It may interest you.
D. A. McLACHLAN, Principal.

For years Mother Graves' Worm exterminator has ranked as the most effective preparation manufactured, and it always maintains its reputation.

A CHRISTMAS for SANTA

By De Lysle Ferree Cass



AN MORRIS had run away from his home on the farm and none of the family had heard a word concerning him in the three years that followed. Dan was the youngest of three children—"her baby," as old Mrs. Morris always said—and hated farm work. "If brother Jim

likes it, let him do it," he had told the family defiantly. "I'm going to some big city where a fellow has some chance to see life and make his fortune. I'm through with haying all day long in the scorching sun, milking cows and feeding hogs, and then having to sit in the dark on the porch listening to nothing but frogs and katydids until you have to go to bed if you want to get up in time to do it all over again next day. I'm through, I tell you!"

The family had tried to reason with Dan, but it was of no use. One morning they found him gone, leaving only the briefest note of good-bye to his mother. And now the third Christmas since his going had come and the family itself was going in to the big city to spend holidays with Julia, who had married and lived there.

Ordinarily Julia and her husband, with little Bobbie, came out to the farm visiting the old folks and brother Jim at Christmas, but this year Julia had a new baby, scarce four months old, and hadn't felt equal to the trip. So father and sweet-faced mother Morris—their hair already white and with the years' anxiety for their missing Dan reflected in wrinkled faces—packed up all sorts of home-made eatables in baskets and had sun-burned brother Jim take them for the first time to the big city.

It was a bewildering adventure to those simple souls; each incident of the journey and novel sight after arrival was a never-to-be forgotten experience. Fred, Julia's brisk and



"I'm Bobbie Wallace." hearty husband, welcomed them at the station and thrilled them with a ride out to their daughter's apartment on the elevated railway. It was a joyous reunion, but—as mother said, with a sudden break in her voice—"it can't be as if my baby, our Dan, were here with us too."
"There, there, mother," said father Morris, patting her quivering shoulder consolingly. "You mustn't think about Dan just now. He'll return to us some day when he's become rich and famous. Just look here, Julia—and you too, Fred—all the mouth-watering stuff that Ma's brought you from the farm. Home-churned, uncolored butter rolls those are! And here's three stuffed six-pound turkeys that were gobble-gobbling around the barns not many days ago. Hey, little Bob! D'you see those pots of jam, and spiced watermelon pickles? And here are the Christmas presents

Kidnaped By Santa Claus

BY GOODLOE H. THOMAS

My dad sez once they lived a boy 'Us bound that he would see Old Santa Claus—an' had no joy Fer thinkin' how 't'ud be To hide behind a screen an' wait Till Santa come around, Then watch him waitin' to uncrate— Without a word or sound.

Well, Christmas Eve, this boyleton 'At he was sound asleep, An' when he knowed the rest had gone To bed, he went a-creep Down stairs—an' gracious!— watcha think! He run against him—smack! Old Santa, yes-sir—an' a quick as wink That boy 'uz in his pack.

An' ever since that boy has been Strapped up an' has to go With Santa, fer just that one sin, Through miles of ice an' snow; An' you bet I ain't gonna take No chance like that—not quiet! You'll find 'at I won't be awake When Santa comes to-night.

all wrapped and tied ready for the tree, but not to be opened by anybody until Christmas morning. Here's—why, mother! You've got one parcel here marked wrong! It has Dan's name on it!"

Mother Morris dabbed at her eyes with her handkerchief. "Please, don't laugh at me, children," she said sadly. "It's my Dan's Christmas as much as it is that for any the rest of us, and I—I was hoping that maybe we'd find him here in the city now that we've come here ourselves."

It was pathetically absurd, that barren little hope of the bereaved old mother, but none of them even let her see them smile at it.
The afternoon before Christmas Julia persuaded her husband to take little Bobbie downtown so that he could not surprise her trimming the tree. Brother Jim and the old folks went along.

Little Bobbie naturally was most of all interested in the toy departments and hardly could be made leave hold some of the playthings he most fancied.

"Oh see, daddy! A horse that rocks, with a mane and bridle and ever' thing!... And oh, granddaddy lookit! lookit! There's a real live Santa Claus talking to those other little boys and girls!"
It was indeed. The big store had hired a rather shabby-looking young man that week, who for \$15 was supposed to sit at the door of an imitation snow house and solemnly encourage visiting youngsters to tell him their fondest wants in the line of presents. Little Bobbie was impatiently waiting in line, holding fast with one chubby fist to his father's hand, in no time. Mother and father Morris, and big brother Jim watched and waited smilingly for them on the edge of the crowd.

"Well, my little man, what is your name?" asked the scarlet-coated and long white-whiskered Santa Claus in a tired, husky voice when Bobbie's turn finally came.
"I'm Bobbie Wallace, dear Mr. Santa Claus, and I live at 5601 Byrne street," the boy chirruped at him, round-eyed and devoutly believing in the identity of Santa. "My mamma's name is Julia Wallace and I've got a little baby sister now, too."

The long-whiskered Santa patted his head in perfunctory weariness. "And what do you most want me to put in your stocking this Christmas Eve, Bobbie?" he asked with a side-long glance at the tolerantly smiling father.

"We—ell," drawled Bobbie uncertainly, "there are lots and lots of things I want awful, awful much, Mister Santa Claus, but I heard my mamma say this morning that it's over so much nicer to wish for things for those that love you than for yourself. So I... I guess, I ought to ask you

to keep my poor old grandma Morris, who's got white hair now, from worrying and crying any more over her boy Dan. You see, Mister Santa, my uncle Dan ran away from home a long, long time ago, before I was born, and my grandma keeps saying she can't rest until she sees him again. She's visiting my papa and mamma at home now, and I saw a present she has all wrapped up and labeled for uncle Dan if you'll be good enough to find him and bring him out to our house tonight. Won't you do that, please, mister Santa?"

With a choking cry the white-whiskered one stumbled to his feet, nearly upsetting his little snow house and searching Bobbie's wonder-round eyes in hungry disbelief.
"You are Julia Morris' little boy?" he muttered dazedly. "And you say that... that your grandmother really wants her worthless runaway Dan to come back to her? ... is waiting here in the city for him now? Oh, my God!"

Fred, Bobbie's father, caught at the Santa's arm as he reeled unsteadily sideways as if about to faint, and in so going knocked off the bushy white whiskers.

"Aw!" wailed Bobbie, facing his first childish disillusionment, "he isn't a real Santa after all!"
Back through the amazed and rather indignant crowd of shoppers old mother Morris was coming as fast as her trembling legs would permit, and above the noise and calls of clerks at the counters, could be heard her thrilling, quavering outcry:
"Danny! Oh, Danny! Danny! I've found my lost boy at last!"

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM TIME TABLE

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST	
Accommodation, 75	8 44 a.m.
Chicago Express, 13	12 34 p.m.
Accommodation, 11	6 44 p.m.
GOING EAST	
Accommodation, 80	7 38 a.m.
New York Express, 6	11 16 a.m.
Accommodation, 112	4 20 p.m.
C. Vail Agent Watford	

The First Pair of Glasses

It is very important that your first pair of glasses should be right. We do not hesitate to say to you that our optical work is the best that skill can make it. We want you to know this from actual experience.
You receive here a thorough, scientific examination of the eyes and vision and the proper lenses to suit your individual case. No guess work but good work. Come here first and save time and money.
Sight testing free.
CARL CLASS
Jeweler and Optician
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

DELCO-LIGHT

The complete Electric Light and Power Plant

Better living conditions. Keeps the boys and girls contented on the farm.

R. O. SPALDING
DEALER WATFORD

CHANTRY FARM

Short-horn cattle, Lincoln sheep, silver grey dorkings and black leg-horns. One roan bull calf for sale, also 50 good strong registered shearing and two year old rams for sale or hire. No reasonable offer refused.
ED de GEX, Kerwood P.O.

Dry Cleaning and Pressing

Agents for the Aylmer-Steam Laundry
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LORNE JOHNSTON

When The Day Is Over



When the household cares and the worries of everyday life have dragged you down; made you unhappy, and there is nothing in life but headache, backache and worry, turn to the right prescription: one gotten up by Dr. Pierce fifty years ago.

Everything growing out of the ground seems intended for some use in establishing natural conditions. Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., long since found out what is naturally best for women's diseases. He learned it all through treating thousands of cases. The result of his studies was a medicine called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This medicine is made of vegetable growths that nature surely intended for backache, headache, weakening pains, irregularities, and for the many disorders common to women in all ages of life.

Orrill, Ont.:—"I suffered from a bad case of woman's trouble with backache, nervousness, disordered digestion, irregularity and I had great pain all the time, sometimes I would faint at my work. I had one physician after another but they did me no good. I then took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it fixed me up all right, I look much better and feel fine. I will recommend the 'Prescription' to all suffering as I did."
MRS. MAYBELLE B. GRATREX, 118 Albert St.

Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for confidential advice and you will receive the medical attention of a specialist, wholly without fee—no charge whatever.

JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M.D.

L. R. C. P. & S., M. B. M. A., England.
Coroner County of Lambton,
Watford, Ont.
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C. W. SAWERS, M. D.

WATFORD, ONT.
FORMERLY OF NAPIER) OFFICE—Main Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kelly. Phone 13 A. Residence—Ontario Street, opposite Mr. A. McDonnell's. Night calls Phone 13 B.

W. G. SIDDALL, M. D.

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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. Best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth.
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At Queen's Hotel, Artois, 1st and 3rd Thursdays, of each month.

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GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, of Ontario, and the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge work. Office—Over Dr. Kelly's Surgery, MAIN ST.—WATFORD

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For the County of Lambton.
PROMPT attention to all orders, reasonable terms. Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

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CAREFUL attention paid to all orders. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

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GOOD WORK
PROMPT ATTENTION
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ESTIMATES FURNISHED
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Day Is Over

When the household cares and the worries of everyday life have dragged you down; made you unhappy, and there is nothing in life but headache, backache and worry, turn to the right prescription; Pierce fifty years ago.

Offered from a bad case of backache, nervousness, irregularity and the time, sometimes I took. I had one physician they did me no good. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription all right, I look much better. I will recommend the suffering as I did."—B. GRATRIX, 118

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the Invalids' Hotel, London, Ontario. Medical attention of a high class without fee—no charge.

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Sarnia and Port Huron are growing very rapidly. There have never been such opportunities for young people who have a good training in Bookkeeping and Stenography.

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

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The undersigned having purchased the Plumbing and Tinsmithing business of T. Dodds & Son, is prepared to attend to the wants of the public in any branch of his line.

A full line of Plumbing and Heating Goods will be kept on hand at all times.

Agent for the SUNSHINE, RADIUM and HECLA Furnaces. Revetroughing and repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

The patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

EDWARD MACKNESS

The Old Stand—T. Dodds & Son's.

CURING LYMPHANGITIS

The "Monday Morning Disease" Affecting Horses.

Symptoms Described, and a Course of Treatment Suggested for Alleviating and Curing the Trouble—Working Over Asparagus and Rhubarb Beds.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

LYMPHANGITIS, commonly called weed, a shot of grease or Monday morning disease, is a common ailment in horses. Some horses are predisposed to the trouble and suffer after being exposed to slight exciting causes.

It occurs in horses that are accustomed to regular work and high feeding, when such are given a rest for a day or longer and in the meantime receive their regular ration of grain, hence the name "Monday morning disease," it frequently being noticed on Monday morning in work horses that have stood idle and been well fed since the Saturday even preceding.

It consists in inflammation of the lymphatic glands, usually those of the hind limb or limbs, but it is not uncommon for the fore limbs to be the seat.

Symptoms.—The first symptoms usually are rigors (shivering) followed by well marked increase of temperature; but as those symptoms usually occur at night they are not often noticed. The first symptoms usually noticed are well marked soreness and lameness, usually of a hind limb. From reasons not understood the right hind limb is more frequently involved than the left one. Pressure upon the inner surface of the limb from the sheath or mammal downwards reveals well marked soreness, and at first a beaded condition to the touch. If a fore leg is the seat this condition will exist on the inner surface of the fore arm. There is usually well marked increase in temperature, a full, rapid pulse and often more or less well marked labored breathing. Appetite more or less impaired, and in some cases colicky pains are noticed. The swelling of the parts usually increases rapidly and the beaded condition disappears, and there is usually a decrease in soreness and lameness. Exercise reduces the swelling and lameness, but they reappear during the night; and as each time this occurs there is a tendency to organization of some of the exudate which may result in a chronic big leg, hence it is not wise to exercise or work until the acute lameness has disappeared.

Treatment.—If colicky pains be well marked give a colic drench, as one oz. each of laudanum, sweet spirits of nitre and tincture of belladonna in a pint of water. Follow up with a brisk purgative of 7 to 10 drams aloes (according to size of patient) and two drams ginger. Give the purgative at first if colicky pains are not well marked. Follow up with four drams nitrate of potassium twice daily for two days. Keep the patient in comfortable stall excluded from drafts and bathe the affected leg frequently with hot water and after bathing rub well with a stimulant liniment, as one made of 2 oz. oil of turpentine, 1 oz. tincture of iodine, ½ oz. gum camphor, 6 oz. alcohol, and water to make a pint. Feed bran only until purgation commences, then feed reasonable quantities of hay, but no grain. Continue treatment until the acute soreness and lameness have passed, then give regular work or exercise. The swelling will reappear at night for a few days. Prevention consists in either materially reducing the grain ration on days that the horse is not working, or seeing that he gets exercise in some way.

Repeated attacks usually result in a chronic big leg, called elephantitis, which is incurable.—J. H. R., Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Working Over Asparagus and Rhubarb Beds.

The handling of asparagus and rhubarb beds in the spring of the year is largely dependent on the situation of them and the time that the owner has at his disposal both in the fall and spring.

Where properly handled the asparagus beds in the fall of the year should have had all tops removed and burned and the soil ploughed over the top of the row so that a furrow would be left to remove the water.

In the spring of the year the asparagus bed, if ploughed in the fall, should be ploughed back and then given a thorough disking so that the soil would warm up quickly, especially around the crown of the plant. After this cultivation should be practiced until the 1st of July when cutting should cease and the bed receive a heavy coating of good manure and a considerable quantity of commercial fertilizer.

Rhubarb beds in the fall of the year should be manured heavily with well-rotted manure after the tops have been removed.

Rhubarb beds in the spring of the year are generally given a cultivation and much of the rougher manure carried from the roots of the plants and the crown. This manure the

warmth up of the soil. The result is a more rapid growth.—A. H. McLennan, Vegetable Specialist.

Clover Seed and Hay Crop. A crop of seed and of hay can be made from the second crop of clover just as well as only one crop, according to the experience of a Pennsylvania farmer. In his practice the crop is cut when most of the heads are filled and brown. It is then cured in the usual way for hay and when good and dry the hullers will get out all the seed as well as if the stalks were dead and weatherbeaten. The resulting hay, while not of the best quality, is very good and the cattle will eat it even to the last bit.

APPLES FOR ONTARIO

Some Varieties Recommended for Home Orchards.

Early Bearers and Annual Producers Desirable — Also Varieties Not Easily Liable to Disease—Hardiness Also a Good Quality—Keep Potato Rot From Spreading.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

THE home orchard should provide high-class dessert and cooking apples throughout the entire apple season, or from the middle of July until the following spring. It is quite easy to select varieties for any part of old Ontario which will do this satisfactorily. The varieties selected should come into bearing early, should produce annually, and should be as free as possible from diseases of all kinds, so that they may be handled with a minimum of expense and care. Throughout this article the varieties mentioned are listed in the order of their season of use, so that intending planters may be guided in making a selection to cover the season.

In order to simplify the selection of varieties for any given district a classification of the most desirable varieties is given herewith based on their relative hardiness, which is their ability to withstand cold winters successfully.

Hardest:—Transparent, Duchess, Dudley, McIntosh, Hibernia, Crabs. These are hardy as far north as Parry Sound, and can be grown successfully even further north.

Second Hardest:—Astrachan, Alexander, St. Lawrence, Wealthy, Colvert, Snow, Scarlet Pippin, Wolf River, Golden Russet.

Third Hardest:—Blenheim, Tolman, Spy.

Fourth Hardest:—Gravenstein, Wagner, Stark, Greening, Ben Davis.

Fifth Hardest:—These varieties are more or less tender and thrive best south of a line drawn from Hamilton to Brantford and Goderich—Cayuga, Ribston, Hubbardston, Grimes, Ontario.

Sixth Hardest:—These varieties are tender and thrive best in the Lake Erie counties, although they are not entirely satisfactory even there—Jonathan Winesap, Spitzenberg, Newtown.

king and Baldwin are omitted from the above classification for the reason that their inclusion would probably be misleading. It is true that these varieties were formerly listed in about the fourth grade for hardiness, but intending planters would do well to make careful note of the fact that they have winter killed badly of recent years, even in the most southerly counties of Ontario.

The varieties which come into bearing earliest (about five or six years) are Duchess, Wealthy, Milwaukee, Wagner and Ontario. Most of the other varieties listed should begin bearing at about seven or eight years, but Blenheim and Spy are notorious exceptions to this, and frequently do not produce fruit until they reach fifteen to eighteen years of age.

The varieties which are least subject to apple scab are Duchess, Ribston, Blenheim, Hibernia, Baldwin and Russet.—Prof. J. W. Crow, O. A. College, Guelph.

Keep Potato Rot From Spreading.

When harvesting potatoes, more especially in damp seasons, it is essential to pick them over and discard any specimens that are diseased, particularly those that show any indication of rot. If this is not done, the disease is liable to spread through the whole mass during storage. If wilt or dry rot (*Fusarium*) or black leg and wet rot (*B. solanacearum*) or late blight (*Phytophthora infestans*) has been noticed in the growing crop, it may be taken for granted that a percentage of the tubers will be infected. These diseases may be found in all stages of development in the tubers produced by an affected plant. These are the diseases most liable to spread to a greater or less extent through a pile or bag of stored tubers if any of them are affected at the time they are stored away. Consequently, the greatest care should be taken when harvesting a crop that has shown diseases when growing in the field.

These diseases show themselves on the tubers, either as a dry moldy rot or a wet moldy rot, or as brown or blackish discolorations. On some tubers the diseased condition may be fairly well advanced and consequently easily noticed. On other tubers the disease may be of recent development and not easily seen.

Where practicable it is desirable to pick out all tubers in which the disease is readily seen and then to wash the remainder either in a tub of water or by turning a hose on to them. This washing not only removes any soil that may be sticking on, but it intensifies the discolorations produced by the disease, and so makes it a comparatively easy matter to pick out those tubers which are only lightly affected. After washing, the undesirable specimens should be removed and the remainder thrown out in a thin layer to dry before being stored away.—Prof. D. H. Jones, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Good-bye to Asthma. Persons suffering from that extremely trying trouble known as asthma know what it is to long with all their hearts for escape as from a tyrant. Never do they know when an attack may come and they know that to struggle unaided is vain. With Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy at hand, however, they can say good-bye to their enemy and enjoy life again. It helps at once.



Taylor's Throat and Lung Balm

is different from ordinary cough syrups, mixtures, etc., because it acts not only upon the throat and lung passages, but also upon the eliminating organs of the body. This enables the system to throw off the worst cough or cold in a few hours.

Taylor's Throat and Lung Balm gives almost instant relief, and as the dose is small—only ½ teaspoonful—it cannot upset the stomach.

**Prices 35c,
65c, \$1.20**

Nothing equals our
Stomach and Liver
Cure for a general
tonic.

Taylor & Sons

WATFORD

A. Brown & Co.

Extend to all their very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year and wish to take this opportunity to express their heartiest thanks for the exceedingly liberal support which has been extended to them during the year 1919.

Christmas Greetings

MAY YOUR CHRISTMAS BE A JOYOUS ONE
AND MAY THE KIDDIES' STOCKINGS
ALL BE FULL!

T. Dodds & Son



and Ford Service

THINK OF IT! *FORD Service*—which has shown the world what real service is. Service so well organized that when you are touring you are never beyond six or seven miles from a station where you can get Service and Genuine Ford Repairs. The price of these parts is so reasonable that it makes a marked advance in low price,—so low that you can buy the complete car *in parts* for little over nine hundred dollars.

The New Ford Car, which has been tested and improved for many years, is the lightest weight car in its class on the market. This makes it the most economical car on tires, gas consumption and general upkeep.

It has one-man top, new style windshield, wider and more comfortable seats, deeper and better upholstering, non-skid tires, demountable rims, tire carrier, roller bearings in front hubs and other refinements.

We are taking all of these new cars that the factory will spare us and are finding that our supply will not be sufficient for the demand.

Order early to insure prompt spring delivery.

Wat-Ford Garage

R. MORNINGSTAR

Storage Battery Service Station.

Oxy-Acetylene Welding.

ARKONA

Orville Thoman returned last Saturday from Christie Military Hospital, Toronto, looking and feeling well. He has received his discharge and is back into civil life again.

George Fuller returned last week end from Toronto University for his Christmas holidays.

Harold King of Woodstock College is home for his holidays.

Rev. C. B. King addressed the Forward Movement Conference in Strathroy last week.

Battery service station coming! We are installing a storage battery service station and will be able to overhaul any make of battery at the least notice. We will be carrying a stock of new Pres-O-Lite batteries on hand also will have service batteries to rent while your old one is in for recharge or repair. Pres-O-Lite are equipment on seventy-five per cent of cars made in Canada this season.

—R. MORNINGSTAR.
Knox Church congregation enjoyed an excellent entertainment Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Pink and Miss Walker, all of London, being the entertainers. The evening closed with a Christmas Tree, item on the program of special interest to the juvenile, assisted by old Father Santa Claus.

CASTORIA

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

Mrs. Sutherland, nee Miss Maud Fuller of Kingston, is under the parental roof for Christmas.

On Monday evening the Public Library was the recipient of a generous gift of \$90 from the Council, \$40 of the amount being a personal donation by the municipal "fathers." Rev. John Ball was present to represent the Library Board.

The Annual New Year's night entertainment will be held in the Baptist Church. The following artists will render the program. Geo. C. Carris, tenor, late of New York Metropolitan Co., Miss Eggleston, violinist, London, Miss Rogers, reader, St. Thomas, also a pianist and accompanist. See bills. Reserve seats, plan at Crawford's Hardware. Don't miss this, a musical and literary treat.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Zimmerman—Roberts

The marriage took place very quietly on Wednesday, Dec. 17th, in the Methodist Parsonage, Hensall, of Florence May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Roberts, Watford, to John Samuel Zimmerman, of Bosanquet Township. Rev. A. E. Doan, uncle of the bride, officiating. The bride was attired in blue taffeta and georgette, and little Margaret Doan, dressed in white was ring bearer. After the wedding ceremony, dinner was served. They are spending their honeymoon in parts north, and on their return they will reside on the groom's farm, 6th con., of Bosanquet. The many friends extend their best wishes to the happy young couple.

Merry Christmas

THIS JOYOUS CHRISTMAS MORNING!

It will certainly be doubly joyous if you have already secured your Victrola and a good assortment of Christmas Records. If you have neglected it—phone in NOW—this morning! We have your instrument and will deliver it at once. Our phone number is 31.

Harper Bros.

A Right

MERRY XMAS

and a

HAPPY

NEW YEAR

to all.

J. W. McLaren