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A recruiting officer reports that he solicited a man 24 years of age, who lives a few miles from Ripley, to join the colors. The man said he heard there was a war on, but he wanted to know who was fighting.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Jennie Hatch's Secret

Only One Other Person Shared It

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Jennie Hatch was a sea captain's daughter and lived in New Bedford in the whaling days when ships went off on long voyages for oil. Jennie grew up almost as good a sailor as her father. When she was ten years old she could handle a pair of oars as well as her strength would permit and when she was fourteen would be seen any time in the bay on which she lived sailing a little boat with a leg-o-mutton sail, skimming the water like a bird. She didn't seem to mind it when the wind was quite fresh and the waves were rather large for so small a boat.

True, on one occasion she was captured by her main sheet getting caught in the tiller, but she clung to the boat till she was rescued and laughed at her rescuers as though she considered her ducking a good joke.

It was that cheery disposition and absence of fear which made her popular with her neighbors, who were all amphibious, and, as for the few young fellows who were not at sea, they were all in love with her, to say nothing of those who were at sea and came ashore for short periods. When she came to a marriageable age her father wished that his first mate, David Larraway, should get the prize. Possibly David might have won her had he passed more of his time ashore. But a man who is gone on a two or three years' voyage, as sailors were in those days, was not very well situated to make love to a girl ashore.

Besides, David was thirty when Jennie was seventeen, a matter of fact chap, steady as a rock and not at all demonstrative. Captain Hatch had been on the same ship with him for eight years and during that time had learned that he was as reliable in foul as fair weather. And that was the reason why he wished Jennie to be his wife.

Jennie at this time was of an age in which a girl has not yet let go of boys to care for the attentions of men.

One day when the captain and his first mate were on their way back from a three years' cruise Hatch intimated to Larraway that if he could win Jennie it would be a relief to her parents. They feared she might take up with some worthless fellow who would make her miserable. Dave confessed to the captain that he had loved Jennie ever since she was passing from girlhood to womanhood. He had intended to speak to her as a lover before they had sailed from New Bedford, but somehow he couldn't get out what he had to say. The captain laughed at him and told him to "heave the lead" when they returned.

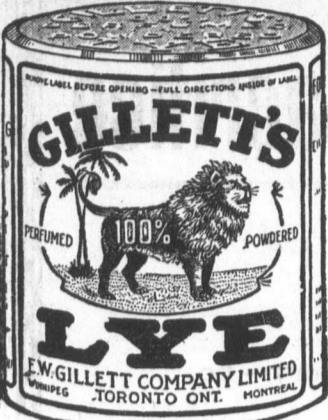
But when they brought the ship into port and went ashore they found a great change in Jennie. She was not only three years older, but all that sprightliness that had made her so attractive had gone out of her. Something had happened during their absence. What was it? No one except herself seemed to know, and she told no one.

Soon after her father had gone to sea on this voyage from which he was returning a young sailor named Baker had come into port and remained there several weeks while his ship was unloading her cargo and loading for another voyage. He was a handsome chap, with a devil-may-care way about him that was especially attractive to young girls. But he was dissipated—at least during his stay ashore—and when he sailed left a number of unpaid accounts behind him, mostly for liquor.

Ned Baker paid some attention to Jennie Hatch. It was known that her mother had reproved her daughter for associating with him, but this was all. When his ship was about to sail he was carousing on shore with a number of his messmates, and the party were carried on board by an officer and a boat's crew that had been sent for the purpose. This was town talk after the sailing of the ship, and Jennie's friends considered that if she had had any serious intentions with regard to Baker it was well for her that he had shown in good time what he was.

Such a condition was not favorable to Larraway's attempting to win Jennie's hand. He did not attempt to do so, but he showed his great friendliness. This she accepted—indeed, seemed to need. Her father's ship—the Jennie Hatch, named for her—remained in port several months for repairs, and during this time Larraway saw a

GILLETT'S LYE EATS DIRT



great deal of Jennie. No one seemed to consider their being together anything more than friendship, for they did not act like lovers. At any rate, Jennie's behavior toward Larraway seemed that of a woman toward an elder brother.

After awhile Larraway took on a serious look as well as Jennie. He saw her less often and seemed to be distressed about something. When his ship sailed, before going aboard he went to Jennie's home to bid her goodby, but no one except themselves knew what passed between them. On the voyage the captain wished to ask the mate some questions, but Larraway gave him no encouragement to do so.

When the men returned to New Bedford the friendly intercourse between Larraway and Jennie Hatch was renewed, and this time their friends began to think there was something in the nature of a courtship between them. But Larraway sailed again without there being any evidence of an engagement between him and Jennie, and there seemed to be no prospect of an engagement.

When the Jennie Hatch returned to port again her captain decided to give up the sea and settle down on shore. Larraway was made master of the vessel. Shortly before he sailed again it was announced that he and Jennie were to be married and she was to sail with him. Much disappointment was expressed that the wedding was private, no one but the bride's family being present. It was noticed that Jennie did not act like a woman who had married the man she loved. The gossip had it that young Baker had taken her heart with him when he sailed, though he was drunk at the time, and she had married Larraway to please her parents.

However, the pair, being at sea and consequently out of hearing of what was said about them, were not affected by it. The sailors aboard the Jennie Hatch considered them lovers, though there was a seriousness about the wife that was inapplicable.

The Jennie Hatch had completed her work at sea and was returning when, after some very heavy weather, they came upon a wreck. That there were living persons aboard was evident from a distress signal. A boat was sent to the rescue and a crew of twelve men brought aboard the Jennie Hatch, after which the wreck was scuttled. The rescued crew were in fair condition, except one man, who had been knocked down by a sea that had come aboard and received an injury on the head.

When the men from the wreck were coming aboard Captain Larraway and his wife stood on the quarterdeck looking down upon them. Suddenly Jennie clutched her husband's arm. He turned and saw her eyes fixed on the injured man, who was being hoisted aboard. Her face was livid.

"What is it?" asked the husband anxiously.

"Come below with me and I'll tell you."

Larraway handed his wife down the companionway, and they disappeared in their cabin.

"It is he," said Jennie as soon as they were alone.

"Baker?"

"Yes."

During Edward Baker's stay in port several years before he had persuaded the girl who had fallen in love with him to a clandestine marriage. When instead of bidding his bride goodby before sailing he had chosen a sailor's spree ashore a great revulsion had sprung up within her. When Larraway returned she needed some friend to sympathize with her, and when he asked her to marry him she revealed his secret.

During Larraway's last voyage with Captain Hatch, Jennie in looking over the shipping news in a newspaper had seen among the death notices the name of Edwin R. Baker. He had been killed at Valparaiso in a fight between a party of liberty men ashore and some citizens. Although the name was slightly different, Jennie believed that her husband of a few days was dead. On Larraway's return from his voyage she had told him of her supposed freedom, and Larraway persuaded her

to take her widowhood for granted and marry him.

And now the man had turned up to mar the happiness of a loving couple, and aboard the same ship!

When Jennie had caught sight of the face of the man who was being carried on board he was looking directly at her. What surprised her was that he showed no recognition. She hoped that he would not remember her while they were cooped up in the same ship. For a time she preferred to keep to her cabin, where she would not meet him. But, curious to know if he had forgotten her and fearing that the sailors would blame her, the only woman aboard, for not visiting an injured man, she asked her husband to take her to see him.

When Baker looked at her he showed no sign of remembrance of her. It occurred to her that the blow on the head he had received had occasioned a loss of memory. She asked him some questions that confirmed the suspicion. The man did not remember his own name.

Larraway and his wife looked at each other meaningly and withdrew to their cabin. The secret that they alone knew was still theirs and would remain so until Baker recovered his memory.

The man who was the legal husband of Jennie and the man who was her husband in all except a legal sense remained aboard the same ship till she reached port. Then Captain Larraway settled upon the injured man enough to keep him from want, but left his future in the hands of his comrades. What they did to discover who he was Larraway never knew, for he never asked. Once a month a certain bank paid on Larraway's account a sum to the person charged with Baker's care. All that Larraway or his wife knew of what became of him was that several years after this unfortunate meeting Larraway was notified by the bank through which the payments were made that no more funds were required—the man was dead.

Before the Jennie Hatch had picked up the shipwrecked crew Mrs. Hatch had given birth to a boy, and it was this serious fact that induced Larraway and Jennie to keep their secret and make no change in their relations.

ROLL OF HONOR

Men From Watford and Vicinity Serving the Empire

27TH REGT.—1ST BATTALION

Thos. L. Swift, reported missing since June 15th, Rich. H. Stapleford, Bury C. Binks, L. Gunn Newell, killed in action, Arthur Owens, F. C. N. Newell, T. Ward, Sid Welsh, Alf Woodward, killed in action, M. Cunningham, M. Blondel, W. Blunt, B. W. Bailey, A. L. Johnston, R. A. Johnston, G. Mathews, C. Manning, W. G. Nichol, F. Phelps, H. F. Small, E. W. Smith, C. Toop, C. Ward, J. Ward, killed in action, F. Wakelin, D. C. M., killed in action, T. Wakelin, wounded—missing, H. Whitsitt, B. Hardy.

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S C.L.I.

Gerald H. Brown

18TH BATTALION

C. W. Barnes, Geo. Ferris, Edmund Watson, G. Shanks, C. Jamieson, J. Burns, F. Burns, C. Blunt, Wm. Auttonson, S. P. Shanks.

2ND DIVISIONAL CAVALRY

Lorne Lucas, Frank Yerks, Chas. Potter, Rus. G. Clark.

33RD BATTALION

Percy Mitchell, Lloyd Howden Geo. Fountain, Gordon H. Patterson, died in Victoria Hospital, London.

34TH BATTALION

E. C. Crohn, S. Newell, Stanley Rogers, Macklin Hagle, Henry Holmes, Wm. Manning, Leonard Lees.

70TH BATTALION

Ernest Lawrence, — Emmerson, C. H. Loveday, A. Banks, S. R. Wholton, Thos. Meyers, Jos. M. Wardman, Vern Brown, Sid Brown.

71ST BATTALION

R. H. Trenouth.

28TH BATTALION

Thomas Lamb.

MOUNTED RIFLES

Fred A. Taylor.



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29TH BATTERY

Wm. Mitchell, John Howard.

ANTI-AIRCRAFT

Gunner Woolvet.

PIONEERS

Wm. McNally, W. F. Goodman.

ENGINEERS

J. Tomlin

ARMY MEDICAL CORPS

T. A. Brandon, M. D., Capt. W. J. McKenzie, M.D., Norman McKenzie.

135TH BATTALION

N. McLachlan.

Honor Roll, C Company 149 Batt

(Corrected to date by Capt. Stapleford)

- Sergt. W. H. Smyth
- Sergt. R. D. Swift
- Sergt. W. D. Lamb
- Sergt. M. W. Davies
- Sergt. S. H. Hawkins
- Sergt. E. A. Dodds
- Corp. W. C. McKinnon
- Corp. W. M. Bruce
- L. Corp. J. C. Anderson
- L. Corp. H. Murphy
- L. Corp. C. F. Roche
- L. Corp. A. I. Small
- L. Corp. J. Menzies
- Pte. A. Banks
- Pte. F. Collins
- Pte. A. Dempsey
- Pte. S. E. Dodds
- Pte. J. R. Garrett
- Pte. H. Jamieson
- Pte. G. Lawrence
- Pte. R. J. Lawrence
- Pte. C. F. Lang
- Pte. W. C. Pearce
- Pte. W. Restorick
- Pte. T. E. Stilwell
- Pte. R. Watson, Military police.
- Pte. A. H. Lewis, Bugler
- Pte. G. A. Parker
- Pte. A. W. Stilwell
- Pte. W. J. Saunders
- Pte. A. Armond
- Pte. W. C. Aylesworth, Bugler
- Pte. R. Clark, Bugler
- Pte. T. Shaw
- Pte. S. L. McClung
- Pte. H. Cooper
- Pte. C. Atchison
- Pte. B. C. Culley
- Pte. H. J. McFeely
- Pte. H. R. Hubbard
- Pte. G. Young
- Pte. S. Yerks
- Pte. T. A. Gilliland
- Pte. D. Bennett
- Pte. F. J. Russell
- Pte. Geo. Gibbs
- Pte. E. Mayes
- Pte. C. Haskett
- Pte. S. Graham
- Pte. C. McCormick
- Pte. W. Palmer
- Pte. H. Thomas
- Pte. F. Thomas
- Pte. B. Trenouth
- Pte. E. A. Shamessy
- Pte. W. Zavitz
- Pte. F. Trolley
- Pte. W. J. Sayers
- Pte. C. Skillen
- Pte. Lot Nicholls
- Pte. Berton LaVerne, Edwards
- Pte. John Lamb
- Pte. Eston Fowler
- Pte. E. Cooper
- Pte. F. A. Connelly
- Pte. F. Whitman
- Pte. C. E. Sisson.