

## For Loss of Hair

We will pay for what you use if Rezall "93" Hair Tonic does not promote the growth of your hair.

In all our experience with hair tonics the one that has done most to gain our confidence is Rezall "93" Hair Tonic. We have much well-founded faith in it that we want you to try it at our risk. If it does not satisfy you in every particular, we will pay for what you use to the extent of a 30 day treatment.

If Rezall "93" Hair Tonic does not remove dandruff, relieve scalp irritation, stop the hair from falling and promote a new growth of hair, come back to us and ask us to return the money you paid for it, and we will promptly hand it back to you. You don't sign anything, promise anything, bring anything back, or in any way obligate yourself. Isn't that fair?

Doesn't it stand to reason that we would not make such a liberal offer if we did not truly believe that Rezall "93" Hair Tonic will do all we claim for it—that it will do all and more than any other remedy? We have everything there is a demand for, and are able to judge the merits of the things we sell. Customers tell us of their success. There are more satisfied users of Rezall "93" Hair Tonic than any similar preparation we sell.

Start a treatment of Rezall "93" Hair Tonic today. If you do, we believe you will thank us for this advice. Two size bottles, 50c and \$1. You can buy Rezall "93" Hair Tonic in this community only at our store:

J. W. McLAREN.

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There is a Rezall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rezall Store for nearly every ordinary human ailment, each especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended.  
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— AND —

EVERYTHING NEEDED ON THE FARM

Call and let us talk matters over.

**CAMERON & GRAHAM**

OPPOSITE HOWDENS' GROCERY.

The Pearl  
Scarfpin

It Proved a Dead  
Giveaway.

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Jack Herkimer was a very pleasant fellow. He was popular with both men and women. Flaxen haired, blue eyed, a boyish face on a massive figure, good natured, careless of everything except the feelings of others, he drew about him so many friends that he found it difficult to avoid distressing them from an inability to accept and return all the favors they lavished upon him.

One day Jack was sitting in a street car when a young lady got in. She sat for a few moments oblivious to the fact that persons are not expected to ride in street cars for nothing, then made a dive for her portmanteau, supposed to be contained in the bag she carried. There was a succession of dives, each more spasmodic than the last; then she arose and started to leave the car without stopping it.

Jack interposed. "Pardon me," he said, placing himself in front of her, lifting his hat and smiling benignly; "if you are without change for your fare I will pay it for you. There is no need to get off."

He held in his hand a quantity of large change and picked out a nickel from among the coins. The young lady, apparently reassured, refrained from her attempt to commit suicide for the want of 5 cents and sat down. But she was still too flustered to thank Jack for the loan. The conductor received the fare, passed on, and the young lady sat trying to regain her equanimity. Presently a thought struck her all of a sudden. It was that it behooved her to make some arrangement for the payment of the debt. She was a young woman and had not the experience adequate to the occasion.

"How am I to get it back to you?" she asked Jack.

"There's no need to get it back to me at all," he replied, with that winning smile of his. "But if you insist upon doing so"—He hesitated. He would have liked to add, "I'll call for it if you'll give me your address," but it occurred to him that if the young lady did not consider this taking an advantage of her youth there were doubtless members of her family who would, so he finished the sentence by giving his own address, at the same time begging her not to take the trouble to return so small an amount.

By this time the girl had so far recovered her composure as to say, "Thank you very much." She would have liked to return Jack's smile, for it was catching, but she was only sixteen years old and had been brought up to give no encouragement to a stranger.

Jack, who was feasting his eyes on her beauty, passed far beyond the point where he had intended to leave the car. When the girl arose to alight she was apparently in doubt whether

HOW TO CURE A  
CHRONIC COUGH

Told in the Following Letter  
by a Jackson Man Who  
Knows from Experience.  
His Word Is Good.

Jackson, Miss.—"I am a carpenter, and the grippe left me not only with a chronic cough, but I was run-down, worn out and weak. I took all kinds of cough syrups but they did me no good. I finally got so weak I was not able to do a day's work, and coughed so much I was alarmed about my condition. One evening I read about Vinol and decided to try it. Before I had taken a quarter of a bottle I felt better, and after taking two bottles my cough is entirely cured, all the bad symptoms have disappeared and I have gained new vim and energy."

—JOHN L. DENNIS, 711 Lynch Street, Jackson, Miss.  
The reason Vinol is so successful in such cases is because the active medicinal principles of cod liver oil contained in Vinol rebuilds wasting tissues and supplies strength and vigor to the nerves and muscles while the tonic iron and wine assist the red corpuscles of the blood to absorb oxygen and distribute it through the system, thus restoring health and strength to the weakened, diseased organs of the body.

If Vinol fails to help you, we return your money.

T. B. Taylor & Sons, Druggists, Watford.

or not it would be proper for her to nod an adieu to the handsome young fellow who had befriended her. She decided in the negative, and Jack, who was about to go out before her in order to hand her off the step, sat still. The episode was ended, but left a very pleasant sensation in the young man's breast.

That night when Jack went to sleep he was paying the girl's fare again and again and assuring her that a nickel was of no consequence and she must not think of returning it to him.

The next day Jack received an envelope addressed in a man's handwriting containing a bit of paper and postage stamps to the amount of 5 cents. On the paper within in the same hand as the address was the word "Thanks." Evidently the girl's father or brother had taken the matter off her hands. Jack felt sorry. He had hoped to receive from the young lady something that would have given him the semblance of an excuse to take another step toward an acquaintance. This return of his loan by one other than the creditor herself ended the matter. And in a week Jack, who had bought smiles thrown at him from pretty girls, forgot all about it.

One day a little box, addressed in a feminine hand, came for Mr. Herkimer by post. Jack was the recipient of so many favors from young ladies that he naturally supposed it to be from some girl with whom he was "spoony." He did not recognize the handwriting, but quite often his favorites who wished to conceal their identity had addressed him through an amanuensis, and he thought nothing of it. Opening the box, he found nestling in cotton a scarfpin set with a single pearl.

Jack ran over all the girls to whom he had recently made love—that is, all he could remember—with a view to getting a clew as to the sender. He formed an opinion that she was one of three, but he could not tell which one. He would await developments, being well aware that no woman was likely to so favor him without in due time getting credit for her gift. Whenever he met a suspect he would put out feelers with a view to testing her as to whether she had sent the scarfpin. But week after week passed and there was no clew.

Jack wore his pearl ornament for several years, studying the face of every woman who fixed her eyes upon it, hoping for a betrayal, but found no one who gave any indication whatever that she had bestowed the favor.

One September day Jack, who had gone to Europe with the American summer regatta, was in a compartment of a railway carriage in Germany on his way to Hamburg when an elderly man handed a lady into the car, then got in himself. The girl was a beauty, and it seemed to Jack that he had seen her before. It was some time before the gentleman got his hand baggage stowed away in the racks and the lady had settled herself in her seat. Then she looked about among her fellow passengers. Jack from the time he had received the mysterious scarfpin had never worn any other. He saw the girl's eyes hovering upon him and finally light on the ornament. Immediately the blood left her cheeks, then rushed back a crimson flood.

There was no more doubt in Jack's mind that the young lady was the donor of the scarfpin than that she was present before him. But who was she? Certainly not one with whom he had been on intimate terms. He was quite young enough to remember faces, especially of those with whom he had an acquaintance. But no racking of his brain served to bring forth the identity of this lady who had sent him an anonymous gift. And yet something had passed between them, for he was sure he had seen her before.

The train was an express and connected. As soon as it was well under way the conductor came through for tickets, and the first person he approached in the compartment was the young lady in question, who referred him to the gentleman who accompanied her.

If it were not for suggestion our world would be a very dull one. Seeing the girl ask for her ticket brought back to Jack Herkimer a picture of her when, three years younger, she had started to leave a street car in America for last of fare. The riddle was solved. She had rewarded him for what she doubtless considered a favor of importance, sending the reward anonymously.

Jack was a man of quick resource. What he would do flashed upon his brain with electric rapidity. He began to fumble in his pockets for his ticket—that is, in every pocket except where it was. The conductor stood before him, waiting. Jack continued the search until, pretending that the ticket was not forthcoming, he said to the conductor in the only language he knew, English:

"I've lost my pocketbook, with my money and my ticket as well."

Naturally, every eye in the compartment was turned to the unfortunate man, the girl's included. She was not the unsophisticated creature she had been when Jack had paid her fare, and

it did not take long for her to become aware that he was enacting this scene on her account. To conceal a smile she turned her face to the window.

"You are an American, are you not, sir?" said the young lady's companion. "I am."

"If you will tell me what you require I will be happy to oblige you."

"I need only my fare to Bremen, where I will take steamer for home."

"In that case the matter is simple. I call on the Crown Princess tomorrow morning."

"I go by the same steamer. I have the documents by which to obtain all I need from the purser."

The gentleman paid Jack's fare. Jack asked for his name and address and was given a card bearing the name of Farnsworth. Then the passengers, having lost all interest in the matter, settled down to their various ways of passing the time. There was one person who, not being deceived by this audacious imposture, continued to look through the window at the scenery as though she would not lose any of it for a fortune. At last she turned, but carefully abstained from meeting the gaze of the unfortunate man who had lost his valuables.

Americans abroad come at once to a friendly footing. Jack Herkimer was profuse in his thanks to Mr. Farnsworth and, taking a seat opposite him, talked about everything he could think of, expatiating especially on that confidence those born under the stars and stripes have in one another, and so ingratiated himself into the favor of the old gentleman that the latter at last said, "Permit me to introduce you to my daughter, Mr.—"

"Herkimer. I am John Herkimer of Troy, N. Y."

That was the trying moment of Miss Farnsworth's life. She felt a great impulse to fix her eyes on Jack's scarfpin, and Jack threw open his coat that she might get a good view of it. A half veiled, half amused smile played over her features like a fitful breeze among flowers. Jack gave no outward sign of ever having met her before, but there was a happy triumph within that was as plain to Miss Farnsworth as it was unobservable to the others present.

As soon as the steamer was reached Jack, after a pretended visit to the purser, paid his indebtedness and tipped the head steward to put him at table beside the Farnsworths. After such adventures with a young lady and a week's voyage ahead of them it would be absurd to suppose that the principal actors would cross the Atlantic ocean without a love affair. Indeed, the gift of the scarfpin made it plain to Jack that a conquest had been made long before, and he found love-making dead easy. Fortunately he had found a girl he wanted and, as he expressed it, "wanted her bad." An engagement occurred on the steamer, and the wedding followed in due course of time.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*

Caution For Suspicion.

A mother who frequently went out to spend the day with her friends had been accompanied always by her seven-year-old son. One evening on returning home very much bored with the day's experiences, he said to her:

"Mother, if you don't stop taking me around with you so much people will think you have married a dwarf."—Harper's Magazine.

His Part in the Drama.

Two women who claimed the same man as a husband were airing their troubles in court.

"Who's the skinny fellow over there?" asked a visitor.

"He's the bone of contention," chuckled the court attendant.

They Rarely Are Idle.

"I guess it is nothing more than an idle rumor."

"Idle? I guess not. It is the busiest old rumor that ever happened."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Pa's Little Joke.

Ostend—Pa. why did you give me that little ring with a watch in it? Pa.

—I wanted time to hang lightly on her hands, my son.—Exchange.

Do thine own task and be therewith content.—Goethe.

Miller's Worm Powders are a prompt relief from the attacks of worms in children. They are powerful in their action and, while leaving nothing to be desired as a worm expellant, have an invigorating effect upon the youthful system remedying fever, biliousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, and other ailments that follow disorders caused by worms in the stomach and bowels.

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Rev. Edward G. Heaven, Marksville, Ont., writes:—"I have used PEPs and find they give considerable relief to the throat. I have also found them very beneficial for colds."

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Best by every test.

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H. Schlemmer

Stebis

Prof. Benninger, late of the University of Toronto, was granted permission to leave Canada.

Welland town, in a two day campaign for the Patriotic Fund, aiming at \$15,000, raised more than \$24,000, being about \$4 apiece for each citizen.

## MEN AND WOMEN

Pass more of their time in the house has brought far greater appreciation in being directed light fills the house with and decorations bespeak a subsequent headach, real and pleasure. This light is a

## THE LIC

## WATFORD E

GEOL

## HOME HINTS

The man or woman who room for a flower bed, a coop and a play space for the is apt to have little time or tation for other affluities.

By the time a man is married character is formed, and he is very little. His mother has him; and no matter how he tries, there is very little time he can do toward altering it.

"Can you turn the heel yet?" frequent query among the new experts who are busy on for the soldier boys. The needle is coming back to it and it might not do any keep up the practice even in peace.

It is generally conceded that great extent the mother mal home, yet altogether too few realize this regarding ourselves we not too prone to look criticise others while our own are in need of improvement is like seeing the mote in a b eye while the beam is in our Very few of us can scan our bors without finding many upon which we could improve

Learn to laugh. A good l better than medicine. Learn to tell a story. A good stor welcomed as a sunbeam in room. Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The v too busy to care for your sorrows. Learn to stop c If you cannot see any good world, keep the bad to Learn to hide your aches an under a pleasant smile. L cares to hear whether you h earache, headache or rheu Learn to meet your friends smile. The good humored woman is always welcome, dyspeptic or hypochondriac wanted anywhere, and is a as well.

Only the uninformed endure t of corns. The knowing one Holloway's Corn Cure and getre

Private Sidney Bryant, who w recently with such pomp at Barracks, London, has disappe together with his bride, forme Elizabeth Drouillard, of Windso

The Reverend William Coude Central Universal Church, o apolis, Ind., said recently th who is good in hope of reward i and one who is good from coward.

As ha

as St

and

Smooth as Velv

That's the way to keep

Muscles—Supple and Str

British Arm

Linimen

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a remedy for Stiffness,

Rheumatism, Swellings,

Wounds, Sprains,

Neuralgia, &c., &c.

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