

GIRL SUFFERED TERRIBLY

At Regular Intervals—Says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured her.

Adrian, Texas.—"I take pleasure in adding my testimonial to the great list and hope that it will be of interest to suffering women. For four years I suffered untold agonies at regular intervals. Such pains and cramps, severe chills and sickness at stomach, then finally hemorrhages until I would be nearly blind. I had five doctors and none of them could do more than relieve me for a time.

"I saw your advertisement in a paper and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took seven boxes of it and used two bottles of the Sanative Wash, and I am completely cured of my trouble. When I began taking the Compound I only weighed ninety-six pounds and now I weigh one hundred and twenty-six pounds. If anyone wishes to address me in person I will cheerfully answer all letters, as I cannot speak too highly of the Pinkham remedies."—Miss JESSIE MARSH, Adrian, Texas.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Advertisement for Guide-Advocate, Watford, Ont. Published every Friday.

Subscription rates: \$1.00 per annum in advance. \$1.50 in advance to the United States.

Advertising rates table with columns for Space, One Year, Half Year, 3 Months.

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drain is liable to cause damage.

Now that the fashionable woman's headgear is regarded as incomplete without an upstanding feature, one is reminded that the fashionable belle sported like plumage for evening wear toward the end of the eighteenth century. A writer in the London Times of 1795 illustrated the epidemic: "At all elegant assemblies there is a room set apart for the ladies to don their feathers, as it is impossible to wear them in any carriage with a top. The lustrous are also removed on this account, and the doors are carried up to the ceiling. A well dressed lady who nods with dexterity can give a friend a little tap on the shoulder across the room without incommoding the dancers. The ladies' feathers are now generally carried in the sword case at the back of the carriage."

New Postage Stamp Needed

The introduction of the special delivery stamp in the postal service has been of great convenience to business men, ensuring as it does the immediate delivery of an important letter by messenger.

Another improvement that might be introduced would be the "deferred delivery stamp." This stamp could be sold at a price that would cover the cost entailed by the service rendered to the person using it. The use to which a deferred delivery stamp could be put are numerous.

Such a stamp would need to be of a special design and color, with a blank space in which could be written the date of delivery. By using this stamp people could mail Christmas presents well in advance instead of congesting the mail service on Christmas day and the two days preceding. This would have the good effect of distributing the shopping over a longer period. If your birthday greetings to a friend could be mailed at any time and stamped for delivery on a certain date, you would escape the reproach of forgetting to send greetings at all. If the call for a monthly or annual meeting could be posted at any time for delivery on a certain date, it would often prove a convenience in business.

And this ought to be a service which, at a small, the post-office could undertake. It would enable people to keep ahead of their business instead of with it or behind it. And if well handled it ought to add to the postal revenues and to popular satisfaction with the service.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Former Watford Man Discovers Criminal Circle in Honduras

(From the Detroit Journal, Oct 31, 1913) "I see that stranger from the states, Colonel, who came here six weeks ago is still putting up at General Christmas' Old Louisiana Lottery; maybe he's here to stay and would like to join the club."

The speaker, an American who had the air of a planter, was addressing a gathering of six men on the veranda of a little club house at Puerto Cortez on the Gulf of Honduras.

"No," said the tall gray haired person addressed as "Colonel"; "I reckon he isn't here for the reason we are. He's buying land, I guess, and will soon be going back; there's no use offering to take him in."

"By the way, Colonel, it'll soon be 16 years since you murdered that man in Georgia, won't it?" queried the first speaker.

"Yes, sah, 'twill, sah, but don't vexah use that word to me again, sah; I killed that man, sah, but didn't murder him, no sah. 'I was self-defence and I don't like that word nowah, sah," the colonel shouted and began to pace the veranda.

NEVER GOING BACK "It's all right, Colonel, I forgot. We're all here together and we're never going back. They want me in Montana; Jack's two wives were both living the last time he heard from Michigan; that greaser that Harry perforated in Texas died, and, well, the rest of the fellows have told their stories at every anniversary of their arrival here," the colonel's

offender replied, in an effort to pacify the southerner.

"I know, sah," said the Georgian, "but there's a deal of difference 'tween kill and murder. I shot that man because if I hadn't he'd shot me. I've told you as how the evidence was agin' me and I didn't have a chance to stand trial. I killed him and admit it, as you do about that Montana fire, but murder is a bad word, sah."

There the conversation ended and the colonel did not give the expected portrayal of the shooting that made him flee from Georgia to the coast of Honduras more than 16 years ago—before the extradition treaty was signed by the United States and Honduras.

The American whom the "club" known as the "U. S. Alumni society," started to discuss with the idea that he was there to stay, was F. H. Lawrence, of the Lawrence & Lawrence, Dime Bank Building, Detroit. Mr. Lawrence was in Honduras in June in connection with a coconut plantation which Lawrence & Lawrence and other Detroit investors are interested in.

CONFESSED CRIMES

The six Americans were practically the only white men at Puerto Cortez and one by one they had drifted together to exchange reminiscences of the days when they were not fugitives from justice. The bonds of nationality and citizenship held them together and today they are united in the strength of a fraternity. Each one had often recited the story of the crime that made him flee to Honduras. They do not fear extradition because all were there years before the recent treaty took effect. They have coconut and banana plantations paying good incomes and they, the "colonels" for a certainty, will remain there until they die—a club of exiles banded together by a free confession of their crimes.

In speaking of the business opportunity in Honduras and Guatemala, Mr. Lawrence said that unbounded opportunity will be opened within the next two years.

"Coconut plantations will become the greatest industry," he said. "The demand for them is greatly exceeding the supply and the nuts will soon become a scarcity. Americans are not yet investing there, but the big fruit companies are nosing around."

IT HAS MANY QUALITIES.—The man who possesses a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is armed against many ills. It will cure a cough, break a cold, prevent sore throat; it will reduce the swelling from a sprain, cure the most persistent sores and will speedily heal cuts and contusions. It is a medicine chest in itself, and can be got for a quarter of a dollar.

Sarcasmo. He had just reached the philosophical stage when he slipped into a restaurant between bars for a bit to eat. He ordered. Then he sat staring ahead, quietly thoughtful in expression, and waited.

It is admitted that he did some waiting too. What happened to his order couldn't be understood outside the peculiar conventions of a restaurant kitchen, but he spent half an hour sitting there, staring ahead of him.

At last it came. As the waitress put the order before him he started from his deep study as if he had forgotten he had an order coming. Then, looking up at the fair transporter of edibles, he said:

"You don't look a day older!"—Everybody's.

The Sleep of Heroes. When the hero sleeps, it is said that one ear is directed forward, why is not known. A writer in the English Mechanic thinks this is to guard against danger, being a survival of its originally wild habits. He says: "Watch a horse asleep through the window of his stable and make a faint noise at the front. That ear will be all attention, and probably the other will fly around sharply to assist. Now let him go to sleep again and make the same noise to the left. The forward ear still will keep guard, with possibly a lightning flick round, only to resume its former position."

The Lost Dime. A man sent his neighbor's little boy to the drug store to buy five postage stamps. He handed him two dimes, the extra one being for himself. Some time afterward the boy came back blubbering and said he had lost one of the dimes.

"But why didn't you buy me the stamps?" asked the man.

"Because, mister," replied the boy, "it was your dime I lost."—Judge.

Poor Scheme. Crawford—Why don't you try jollying your wife a little? It's easy to tell her she's looking younger and more beautiful every day. Crabshaw—I tried that once, and she nailed me for money to have her picture taken.—Judge.

What She Wanted. Dr. Bruizer the Dentist—"I'm sorry, but I'll have to extract that tooth, Mrs. Tungtwist—I don't like to lose it unless you can fit me with a substitute."—Chicago News.

Puzzling Predicament. "Why is Jiggers always in hot water with his wife?" "Because they can't keep the pot boiling."—Baltimore American.

Advertisement for McClary's Pandora Range. Includes an illustration of a woman in a kitchen and text describing the product's features and availability in various cities.

Sold in Watford by T. Dodds & Son

Advertisement for Black Knight Stove Polish. Includes an illustration of a can of polish and text describing its benefits for cleaning stoves and labor lighters.

Advertisement for T. Dodds & Son. Features a large illustration of a saw and text listing various tools and products available for inspection and purchase.

Advertisement for Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria. Includes text describing the product's benefits for children's health and digestive issues.

Advertisement for Page Fence. Includes a logo and text promoting the company's fencing services and products.

Advertisement for Black Knight Stove Polish. Includes text describing the product's benefits for cleaning stoves and labor lighters.

Advertisement for T. Dodds & Son. Features a large illustration of a saw and text listing various tools and products available for inspection and purchase.

Advertisement for Mason & Rischo. Includes text describing the company's products, such as pianos, gramophones, and sheet music.