

WHEN USING
WILSON'S FLY PADS
READ DIRECTIONS
CAREFULLY AND
FOLLOW THEM
EXACTLY

There is only one way to kill all the Flies

This is it—Darken the room as much as possible, close the windows, raise one of the blinds where the sun shines in, about eight inches, place as many Wilson's Fly Pads as possible on plates (properly wetted with water but not flooded) on the window ledge where the light is strong, leave the room closed for two or three hours, then sweep up the flies and burn them. See illustration below.

Put the plates away out of the reach of children until required in another room.

The right way to use Wilson's Fly Pads



Taylor's for Soap

A large stock bought at less than pre-war days enables us to sell Soap of any kind at unheard of prices in Watford. The next time you need Soap do not forget the place.

EVERYTHING PURE AND FRESH
IN THE DRUG LINE AND
REASONABLE IN PRICE

TAYLORS'
WHERE QUALITY AND VALUE MEET

Special Agents for Nyal's Family Remedies—every one guaranteed.

GROCERY SPECIALS

MONARCH SOCKEYE SALMON, ½ lb tins...	28c
WIRELESS SIFTED PEAS, No. 2 tins.....	25c
BLUE ROSE RICE, the very finest.....	10c
CORN FLAKES, London or Toronto....	2 for 25c
PURE LARD, 3 lb pails.....	50c
HEINZ SWEET PICKLES, a pint.....	35c
LIBBY'S SWEET PICKLES, a bottle.....	35c
OUR SPECIAL BLACK TEA, a pound.....	38c
OUR SPECIAL COFFEE, a pound.....	45c

N. B. Howden Est.

Cause of Asthma. No one can say with certainty exactly what causes the establishing of asthmatic conditions. Dust from the street, from flowers, from grain and various other irritants may set up a trouble impossible to be relieved except through a sure preparation such as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Uncertainty may exist as to cause, but there can be no uncertainty regarding a remedy which has given relief to a generation of asthmatic victims of this scourge of the bronchial tubes. It is sold everywhere.

There is nothing repulsive in Miller's Worm Powders, and they are pleasant to take as sugar, so that few children will refuse them. In some cases they cause vomiting through their action in an unsound stomach, but this is only a manifestation of their cleansing power, no indication that they are hurtful. They can be thoroughly depended upon to clear worms from the system.

Everyone reads the "Guide-Advocate Want Column" on page 4.

Chewing the Corners

By WILLETT STOCKARD

(Copyright)

So far as appearances went, there was nothing to indicate that the evening on the Slaton ranch was to be in any way different from countless other evenings at that season of the year. The outfit was hard at work at the time.

After supper they gathered in front of the house and passed away the hour or two till early bedtime in conversation.

Most of them were reclining on the low porch; Carnes and Big Fultz were seated upon the steps; Holmes and another or two were resting upon large, flat stones a few yards from the house. Their conversation was casual, as usual.

Carnes had developed an underserved and unaccountable attack of hiccoughs.

"I'd give \$10 to be rid of these things," he remarked as one convulsed his frame.

"You can go to bed and sleep them off," Peters said as he gingerly touched his lips, "but darned if my mouth don't feel like it was as big as a couple of hams."

Big Fultz, who was the veteran of the gang, arose slowly, stretched himself and started into the house.

One by one the others got up, yawned, and prepared to follow him—all of them, that is, with the exception of Holmes.

"I guess I got a little something to say to you all first," he said.

The others halted instantly and turned toward him, struck less by his words than by the odd note in his voice.

"Well, what's the matter with you?" Fultz demanded.

"I have been studying about this for quite a spell," Holmes began in a constrained voice.

"I been studying about whether to let it drop or bring it up and have a settlement about it. I reckon you all have noticed that I ain't been myself lately?"

"Say, what is it you're doin' all this ravin' about?" some one put in.

"You know I went into town yesterday after that load of salt for the cattle. Well, while I was there I heard something that showed that somebody had been telling lies on me."

"It's somebody on this ranch, somebody right here in this crowd that I'm talking to now, and he's a feller that has always pretended to be a friend of mine."

The others pressed about him, silent and preternaturally serious.

"Well, come right on out with it," Fultz commanded. "Name who you think it was without making all the rest of us uncomfortable about it."

"I don't care to say who told them, as I done said, without giving them plenty of time to own up to 'em, and I won't say who they were told to; but it was over in town, and it was last Saturday."

"Somebody from this ranch that was in town Saturday," Fultz repeated slowly.

"Jim, you and Carnes and Peters was the only ones from here in town last week."

"You don't mean me, I reckon, do you, Holmes?" Jim spoke up at once.

The other shook his head.

"Was it me, then?" Peters demanded. "I reckon you'll have to say whether you think it was or not."

"No, I didn't think it was you, Peters," Holmes replied kindly.

The situation had become even more tense.

Carnes stepped forward, crowding the rest back, and stood directly in front of the other, only a step away.

"That seems to narrow things down a right smart," he said, in a voice that was even through an effort. "You jest said it was one of us three, and now you let the others out. The way I figure from that, I reckon you must have some intention of hinting that it was me. Am I reasoning right about it?"

"I said I wasn't going to call any names, and I didn't," Holmes answered. "I didn't think you would come out in the open about it, unless there wasn't any way for you to crawl out of it altogether; and since you've acknowledged, we'll just settle the business right here and have it over with."

"I reckon we ain't goin' to have no serious trouble about this, Holmes," Carnes said. "There's a mistake out somewhere, and I'm just as anxious to get at the bottom of it as you are."

"You done right in speaking up about it; but I think we can straighten up any trouble between me and you without argument."

"You might as well cut that out," the other retorted angrily. "If there was any possible chance in the world

of it being a mistake, I wouldn't have taken the stand I do. The goods are on you, and you can't back down in any such way as trying to make out it's all a mistake."

"That's about as far as you go, Holmes," Carnes said, equally as angry as the other now.

"It's got to come, fellers," Fultz said. "Just step back and let 'em have plenty of room."

They arranged themselves in an uneven line half a dozen steps away.

To a man, they exhibited traces of excitement, more so than did either Holmes or Carnes.

The latter had stood for an instant looking at his antagonist as if he could not bring himself to believe he had heard the words that were spoken.

Finally he removed the vest that hung upon him unbuttoned and pitched it aside.

He moved slowly and calmly, although in the moonlight it could be seen that his face was shades less swarthy than common.

"Well, I'm ready!" he announced as he approached Holmes.

"This is a question that's got to be carried to a finish," the latter addressed himself to the crowd as much as to Carnes, "and it will be settled with knives. I'm the one that's been given the wrong deal in it, and I reckon I got the right to name the way we'll proceed."

"We'll settle it with our fists, like a couple of grown-up men," Carnes interposed with a sneer. "Instead of according to some of these moving picture plays."

"That's like you," Holmes returned, also with a sneer. "I'll fight a fist-fight with any man in ten or twelve pounds of my weight either way, but you outweigh me nigh on to twenty pounds—over fifteen, anyway."

"There used to be an old way of deciding arguments out here that they called 'chawing your corners,' and that's the way this shebang is going to come off. I got a knife and you got one!"

"We'll take this here bandanna, and I put a corner of it in my mouth and you take one in yours."

"Then, when some of the boys give the signal, we'll wade in, and we'll keep it up until one or the other unlets go his corner of the rag. That's the only way this question is going to be tended to."

"With knives we'll be on an equal basis—we will be, that is if you've got the sand to stand up to me, which it's my belief you ain't!"

"I ain't been sure for some time that you ain't just about 90 per cent bluff, and intend to show you up!"

For the first time Carnes lost control of himself.

"You nor nobody else can't say that to my face," he exclaimed in a raised tone with a number of oaths; "and if you keep on, it don't matter a cuss with me whether it's knives or guns, or anything else."

He drew forth a knife from his rear pocket, opened it, and snatched one end of the handkerchief Holmes held out to him.

"Slong as you jest simply got to have it," he growled from beneath his set teeth. "It's coming to you, and you're going to get it. Come on!"

"Fultz here will count three," Holmes stated, "and we start just the second he gives us the last count."

Fultz instantly began an emphatic refusal to act in the capacity mentioned, but a quick look from Holmes silenced him; and after a slight hesitation he nodded his head.

"All right, then!" he exclaimed. "Ready?"

Both men stood facing each other less than 30 inches apart, each holding a corner of the handkerchief between tightly clenched teeth, each inclined forward upon the balls of his feet, with a knife in his right hand raised breast high and held near his body, and with his eyes glaring fixedly at the other.

"One!"

"Two!"

A second passed; another; Fultz hesitated, then glanced inquiringly at Holmes.

Suddenly the latter dropped his knife, grasped the bandanna from his mouth and jerked it from the other's teeth with a force that brought Carnes staggering toward him.

Holmes caught his shoulders, and began to pound upon his back and yell with maniacal abandon:

"You owe me ten dollars!" he shouted in a voice that startled some horses a hundred yards away.

"Let me see you—hiccough!"

He danced about, slapping Carnes upon the back, bending double, going from one outburst of wild joy into another.

"Why, you low-down son of a gun!" he roared. "Everybody knows that you wouldn't know how to tell a lie on any one, even if you tried!"

While he entered into another paroxysm of hilarity, the spectators began to recover from their bewilderment and join in the din, although not with such whole-souled mirth as Holmes exhibited.

The transformation had come about

RHEUMATISM FOR OVER 16 YEARS

No Return Of The Trouble Since Taking "Fruit-a-tives"

103 Church St., MONTREAL.
"I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism for over 16 years. I consulted specialists; took medicine; used lotions; but nothing did me good."

Then I began to use "Fruit-a-tives", and in 15 days the pain was easier and the Rheumatism much better. Gradually, "Fruit-a-tives" overcame my Rheumatism; and now, for five years, I have had no return of the trouble. I cordially recommend this fruit medicine to all sufferers."

P. H. McHUGH.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

So suddenly, and was so disconcerted, that they were unable to show their appreciation properly at first.

Even Fultz himself had not entirely recovered from his astonishment, in spite of the fact that before entering into his part of the affair he had caught the almost imperceptible wink Holmes had given him.

"Let's see you hiccough!" the latter was gasping over and over. "Let's see you try it once!"

"Heavens!" Carnes muttered in a voice of utter disgust. "Oh, heavens!"

He had been standing in an uncertain attitude, staring at Holmes foolishly.

Finally he closed his knife and returned it to his pocket.

Once he gave a furtive look about him, as if he had in mind the thought of attempting to escape.

Then the trace of a grin appeared upon his cheek, which had rapidly begun to change to a deeper color.

"I'll give you twenty-five dollars if you're able to hiccough," announced Holmes.

Carnes grinned sheepishly. "I'd give a hundred if I was able to," he said.

Naturally.
The Girl—"I admire that pianist's finish. Don't you?" The Man—"Yes; but I always dread his beginning."

ABLE TO DO HER WORK

After Long Suffering Mrs. Peasey Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Toronto, Ont.—"I suffered with irregular menstruation, was weak and

run down, could not eat and had headaches. The worst symptoms were dragging down pains, so bad I sometimes thought I would go crazy and I seemed to be smothering. I was in this condition for two or three years and could not seem to work."

I tried all kinds of medicines and had been treated by physicians but received no benefit. I found one of your booklets and felt inclined to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I received the best results from it and now I keep house and go out to work and am like a new woman. I have recommended your Vegetable Compound to my friends and if these facts will help some poor woman use them as you please."—Mrs. J. F. PEASEY, 387 King St., Toronto, Ontario.

If you are one of these women do not suffer for four or five years as Mrs. Peasey did, but profit by her experience and be restored to health.

Kent farmers were hit hard by a storm on Thursday evening, when one and a half inches of rain fell. Most of the crops were beaten down, the damage is estimated at \$100,000.

"COLD IN THE HEAD" is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Cucus Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

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