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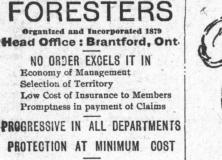
SOCIETIES.



nell calmly. L. O. L. 505, Watford, "I've never found that a disadvantage," said Dick lightly. meets on Friday on or before full moon of each and every "How can you be sure that a girl really loves you or your money? As for me, I was such a beggar that month. Cheapest in surance in Canada in there was never any doubt about the Connection. JAMES GRAHAM, W. M., K. reason why Edith married me."

HASKETT, Rec. Sec Brownell. "It's after 11." ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. **CANADIAN ORDER OF**

"Why not?"



RESERVE FUND, DECEMBER I, 1910 Insurance - - \$3,254,304.55 Sick and Funeral Ben't 205,436.89 Total - - \$3,459,741.44 MEMBERSHIP OVER 75,000.

Court Lorne, No. 17, Watford, cets second and fourth Monday in each month. Visiting Brethren Invited.

with wistful brown eyes. "Jinks," confided Dick at last, "I'm I. E. Collier, F. Sec. J. H. Hume, R. Sec. not conceited-you know that. A. D. Hone, C. Ranger. there must be some girl who likes me well enough to marry me for myself. JAMES C. PEARCE The trouble is to find the right one.

Baker and Confectioner OYSTERS

GUIDE-ADVOCATE. WATFORD. APRIL 14, 1911

A Good Idea in Hair Treatment

这次国际人士的情绪和财富是在一种动态的政治的非常可能的

Misunderstanding
With CupidTreatmentMisunderstanding
With CupidThe source of the source of the

Sold and Guaranteed by



One for each everyday ailment

Before Miss Brayton's astonished eyes Dick Rodman demonstrated the efficiency of every brush in his bag.

When he had concluded, hot and dusty, he reached for a shiny new order book and awaited her order. He was prepared to be snubbed-to be sent to the housekeeper or the butler. He was quite unprepared for Miss Brayton's graciousness. She examined the various brushes with keenest interest, asked many intelligent questions, some of which Mr. Rodman could not answer, and finally gave him an order that took his breath away.

"Now that business is concluded." she said when he had tucked away the order book and was closing his sample

case. "Do tell me what became of that delightful Mr. Fletcher.

So Dick fell to talking about the events of the past summer until he quite forgot his role of agent and made many a slip that caused Miss Brayton's blue eyes to sparkle with suppressed mischief. He went away quite positive in his own mind that Alice Brayton was the girl he really loved. He had promised to come again in the evening, and he had run the blockade of the butler's disapproving glance and was once more on the pavement when he recollected Eleanor Lee's dark eyes and proudly poised head with its weight of blue black hair.

"I might as well make a go of it," he muttered, and, referring to his address book for Miss Lee's street and num ber, he was soon ushered into the Lees' drawing room under very much the same circumstances as had marked his earlier call. "Mother is shopping," announced Miss Lee, her quick glance taking in the shabby figure, the incriminating suit case and the conspicuously dis played order book. As her hand dropped from Rodman's grasp he went through his ceremony of polite in-quiries and then plunged into his rapid fire talk of brushes with such good effect that Flagg & Flagg's order book was swelled visibly. And afterward Eleanor had deftly changed the subject from brushes to motoring, and thus launched on his favorite topic Mr. Rodman proceeded to give a very fair illustration of how a young millionaire may go forth in

PER TON

Will Build

You Up

and Make

YouStrong

run down people, delicate children, frail mothers, and

those recovering from severe

timonials from reliable peo-

ple prove this claim, and to

further support the fact and prove our faith in what we

Thousands of genuine tes-

illness, this is a fact.

Old people, tired, weak,

rending to play the poor youth work-ing hard for a living and giving him-self and his searct away in every oth-er sentence he uttered. Once more he went forth, cheered by smiles and even invited to stay and linch. Quite relieved in his mind con-

cerning the power of his own person-ality when stripped of his usual at-mosphere of wealth, Dick Rodman hied himself to a dairy lunch room and proceeded to order a meal that might be within the limits of a brush agent's

As he unfolded the morning paper which had protruded from his coat pocket during his visits he was more puzzled than ever over the situation. He blushed furiously that he should be so weak as to love two girls equally well. He glowed with, enthusiasm as he recalled the gentle courtesy that each had extended to the humble brush agent.

"Peter Brownell's all wrong," he muttered, turning the pages of the pa-per. "There are plenty of nice girls that might fall in love with a fellow even if he was burdened with a few

nillions. Why"--Richard Mortimer Rodman's jaw dropped in amazement and something All the healthy color fled from else. his face, and his brows knitted fierce-His fingers clutched the paper as ly. his burning eyes read and reread a brief paragraph that had challenged his careless glance. It was in the "society" column:

"It is understood that an interesting romance will soon come to light when the engagement of Miss Amy Packard to Franklin Barnes is announced."

Five minutes afterward a rather disheveled young man plunged into a Fifth avenue stage and was slowly conveyed to the Packard abode. Simms, the butler, smiled on the shabby millionaire, while his hand received a crisp five dollar note.

"Into the small drawing room, Mr. Rodman. I'll speak to Miss Amy at once.'

Rodman was still pacing excitedly up and down the room when Amy flitted in, small and dainty, with soft masses of bronze brown hair, eyes the color of brown and gold pansies and a delicate rose color flickering in her cheeks,

"Why, Dick, what is the matter? Simms quite frightened me! He said you wanted to see me on business of importance!"

Dick crushed her little hands in his own. "Is it true, Amy?" he demanded fiercely.

"Is what true. Dick?" she asked in a puzzled tone.

"What I read in the paper this morning-that you're engaged to Barnes? Never mind, it can't be true, because I love you, and you've simply got to marry me. Why, you've only known Barnes a few weeks, and I've loved you-I have loved you all my life."

"When did you find it out. Dick?" she asked softly. "I mean find out that you liked"-

"Loved," interrupted Dick forcibly. "Loved, then," blushed Amy. "When id you?



Suffered From a Heavy Cold, Pleuritic Pains in Side - Constant Coughing.

"Anyone that goes through all that I suffered last winter will appreciate the function of a remedy that curres like Nar-ing works of the solemn declaration of the cured me." These are the open-ing works of the solemn declaration of the cured me." These are the open-ing works of the solemn declaration of the cured me." These are the open-ing works of the solemn declaration of the cured set in the solemn declaration of the cured that set led on my chest. I had a harsh racking cough and severe pains darited a my cough and severe pains darited in my shoulders. I as darited different liniments, it nome broke used different liniments, we cold thil i used different liniments, we cold the severe bet to my rock.

chest and shoulders. morning and night, and all the pain disappeared. Realizing that such a keavy cold had run down my system, I took Ferrozone at meals, and was completely built up and strengthened. Since using Nervi-line I have no more colds or pleurisy, and enjoy perfect health." It's because Nerviline contains the purest and most healing essences and medicinal principles, because it has chest and shoulders, morning

medicinal principles, because it has the power of sinking through the pores the power of sinking through the pores to the kernel of the pain—these are the reasons why it breaks up colds, cures lumbago, stiffness, neuralgia, sciatica, and rheumatism. Refuse any substitute your dealer may suggest— insist on Nervillne only. Large bot-tles, 50c, trial size 25c. Sold every-where, or The Catarrhozone Co., King-ston, Ont.

NORTH END BAKERY OYSTERS

We handle the Best Baltimore brands, select and reliable.

- x -Everything in the line of

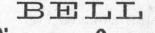
High grade and Choice Confectionery and Southern Fruits.

Our Wedding Cakes are winners as always.

-- x ---If you enjoy a Choice Cigar we can accomodate you.

S. E THOMPSON

Baker and Confectioner.



"I must be going home," yawned For a long while after Brownell departed Dick Rodman sat in silent meditation. Jinks, the bulldog, rested his



"LOVED," INTERBUPTED DICK FORCIBLY

ugly head on his master's knee and

studied the handsome, perplexed face

There are only three girls I ever

thought seriously of in my life be-

sides Edith, and I got over that in my

calf days. I eliminate Amy Packard

from the three because I am not in

love with her. She's the jolliest little

But

WHILL JONES

A

Misunderstanding

"Because you're so rich," said Brow-

as you wa In Bulk or by the plate. Try our Oyster Stew.

- x x -

Hot Bovril in cold Weather. Try it.

- x x -Confectionery of all grades.

Wedding Cakes a specially.

ti Cigars.

All smokers know that this is the place to get something choice.

END BAKERY -DRANDERUNK SYSTEM

TIME TABLE. Trains leave Watford Station as follows

GOING WEST Accommodation 8 44 a.m. Accommodation 2 45 a.m. Chicago Express 9 22 p.m. GOING EAST Accommodation12 06 p.m. New York Express.... 3 00 p.m. Accommodation 5 16 p.m.

on

R

shed

nd.

C. VAIL, Agent, Watford.

WATFORD merchants have the goods and meet all price competition.

Minister-"Johnny, do you know where little boys go that fish on Sun-day?" Johnny-"Sure. Follow me an' I'll show you."



friend a chap ever had, but no love about it on either side. That leaves Alice Brayton and Eleanor Lee. I thought I was in love with both of them, but for the life of me I can't say which one I like best! "I wish Peter hadn't said thatabout girls thinking of my money! Hang it all! I sometimes wish I were poor to prove what I could do!" The next day Richard Mortimer Rodman, the millionaire, disappeared from his usual haunts. Ten days afterward

a rather shabby representation of that fastidious young gentleman appeared at a quiet downtown hotel and registered as "R. Rodman." One fine morning the plainly dressed Mr. Rodman sallied forth with a worn

leather suit case and proceeded toward the quiet uptown street where Alice Brayton lived.

He sent up his visiting card to Mrs. Brayton and waited meekly in the hall while the supercilious butler kept a wary eye on him. When a servant returned from above stairs the young man was ushered reluctantly into the drawing room. He waited, a light of expectancy in his gray eyes, his heart thrilling with the element of adven-ture. He was on the track of true and the sand that Brownell love, thought might clog his way had been thrown aside. "Brushed off, by Jove!" grinned Dick, just as the door opened to admit Miss Brayton herself.

"Mother is away. I am very glad to see you," she said cordially as he bent low over her hand. After he had made the usual polite

inquiries Dick looked hesitatingly at the lovely face of the girl, and he shot a regretful glance at his own shabby reflection in a long mirror. He thought he detected a puzzled inquiry in her blue eyes, and he plunged boldly into his errand, swinging the suit case from behind his chair with a professional air that he had secretly practiced. "I have taken the liberty of coming.

Miss Brayton-er-you see, 1'm agent for the celebrated Flagg brushes. I am sure you have heard of them. There are brushes for every purpose you can think of. Let me show you."

"A half hour ago-after I read that in the paper. You must break it off, Amy. Why, blame it all, I've got to have you and nobody else!"

"There, there, Dick," soothed Amy, between tears and laughter. "If you hadn't spent all your summer at that horrid old sea resort you might have been up at the camp and noticed that Mr. Barnes had eyes for nobody else but Lena. Just a stupid newspaper mistake, that's all, and I've been receiving congratulations all the morning over the telephone and trying to explain the mistake"

Then he told of his morning escapade. "I know both the girls," said Amy after she had wiped away her tears of laughter at his recital. "You were wise to come to me, dear Dick, for you would have had scant show with either one. You see, Alice Brayton is engaged to some man out west, and Eleanor Lee is to marry my cousin, Tom Packard. I don't wonder they were interested in buying brushes!" Even as Dick joined in her laugh at. the expense of his own conceit the

telephone bell rang sharply. "Another congratulation," hazarded Dick, smiling.

"If it is," said Amy sweetly, "I shall accept it."



When the hair thins out on the top of the head and the bald spot is getting ready to appear in public don't get dis-couraged. Just go to your druggist and ask for Parisian Sage Hair Tonic: He will charge you 50 cents for a large bottle but if it does not cause hair to grow where the hair is thinning out, nothing on this earth will. on this earth will.

prove our faith in what we say, we unlessitatingly declare that any one who will try a bottle of VINOL will have their money returned without question if they are not satisfied that it did them good.
T. B. TAYLOR & SONS, WATFORD.
on this carth will.
And we want everybody, man, woman and child, that you can have your money back if Parisian Sage isn't the best hair grower, hair saver, hair beautifier and dandroff cure on the market to-day. It stops itching scalp and talling hair and makes hair grow thick and abundantly. All druggists everywhere sell Parisian Sage or postpaid from the Giroux Mfg. Co., Fort Erie, Oot. See that the girl with the auburn hair is on every bottle. Sold and guaranteed by T. B. TAYLOR & SONS, WATFORD.



Read the Following Norrors is hereby given, that Mr. H. Schlemmer, of Watford, is the sole agent for Bell Pianos and Organs tor Watford and vicinity, and the only person auth-orized to quote prices, and the only per-son to whom the company supplies their instruments for sale. All in-tending purchasers are warned against paying any attention to the representa-tions of others, who are not in any sense unthorized by the company to quote prices, or offer their goods for sale, and whose representations the Company will aot be responsible for.—The BELL PIANO & ORGAN CO., LIMITED.

& ORGAN CO., LIMITED. Guelph, Ont. February 16th, 1910. No One Can Undersell Us In

Sewing Machines.

