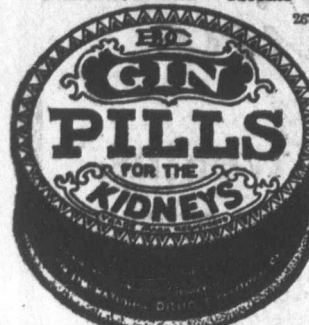


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class goods.

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PLEASE**

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**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
SYSTEM**

TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Watford Station as follows

GOING WEST
Accommodation, 109 8 44 a.m.
Accommodation, 111 2 55 p.m.
Chicago Express, 1 9 09 p.m.
GOING EAST
Accommodation, 110 7 43 a.m.
New York Express, 2 11 02 a.m.
New York Express, 2 3 00 p.m.
Accommodation, 112 5 16 p.m.
C. Vail, Agent Watford

Fair Dates

Forest—Sept. 29, 30.
Strathroy—Sept. 30 to 22.
Petrolia—Sept. 23 to 25.
Sarnia—Sept. 27 to 29.
Wyoming—Oct. 1, 2.
WATFORD—Oct. 5, 6.
Alvinston—Oct. 7, 8.
Glenora—Sept. 27 to 29.
Bridgeton—Oct. 4, 5.
Florence—Sept. 30, Oct. 1.
Sombra—Oct. 11, 12.

The LODGE

For a Time There Was a
Doubt as to Its Occupancy.

By F. A. MITCHELL

John Ricketts, gardener on a country
place, entered upon his day's duties
by trimming the hedges. It was a
bright spring morning, and the sun
shone down upon John at his work.
The trees had leaved not long before
and still wore something of the pale
hue of early spring. The birds were
building their nests and flying here
and there for material. John was a
young man, and the principle of nest
building was in him as well as the
birds. He was thinking of making a
home for himself.

Twenty years before the owner of
the place, a widow, Mrs. Alexander,
had a housekeeper who, dying, left a
little daughter, a babe. The child was
without any one of her own kin to
care for her, and Mrs. Alexander as-
sumed the responsibility. Anne Bur-
kett when she grew older was sent to
school and brought up as a member of
the Alexander family. She was a will-
ing child, though not wayward.

Ordinary duties were burdensome to
her. She loved the country. In spring
she was never so happy as in watch-
ing the opening of the buds and other
signs of the return of summer. In au-
tumn her delight was to walk through
the woods knee deep in dead leaves,
kicking them as she went and listening
to the sound they made in the other-
wise silent forest.

It was she whom the gardener was
thinking of in connection with his
home building. But more than ordi-
nary lover's doubts possessed him.
Anne, though the daughter of an upper
servant, had been brought up, if not
as a lady, at least in a fashion that fit-
ted her to assume the station of a
lady. John was the son of a cultivator
of flowers which were sold in the city.
The boy inherited a taste for his fa-
ther's work and had taken a course in
an agricultural institution, after fin-
ishing which he accepted a position as
gardener. If Anne was above the sta-
tion in which she had been born John
was above the usual interpretation of
the term gardener. But he had never
known Anne's people and had always
regarded her as a lady.

When Mrs. Alexander died, since she
left no children of her own, the place
passed into the possession of her neph-
ew, Edgar Alexander. He was living
abroad at the time of his aunt's death,
but returned to America and settled
down on the place he had inherited.
He was a bachelor over forty years
of age and had tired of roving. His
new possession was exactly suited to
his taste. He made no change in any-
thing on the place, leaving the admin-
istration of the household in the hands
of the woman who had managed it
for Mrs. Alexander. He had heard of
Anne through his aunt, but only as
the daughter of a former housekeeper
and a dependent on charity. When he
came to America and saw the young
woman he was surprised to find a dif-
ferent person from the one he had ex-
pected to meet. He made no change
in her status in the household.

But he made a change in his own
status. He had been a clubman, a
man of the world and had avoided en-
tanglements with women. He was
known to be well off, and bachelors of
means are usually supposed to be
wealthier than they are. Women had
thrown themselves at him and had
been thrown at him by their mothers.
But he would have none of them.
Toward this orphan girl he was dif-
ferent. He drove with her, he played
games with her. When he was not
with her he seemed not to know what
to do with himself. For the first time
in his life he melted under a woman's
influence.

While John was thinking of Anne
Mr. Alexander came out on the porch
and stood looking down on the grounds
surrounding his home. Seeing his gar-
dener clipping the hedge, he came
down to where he was and began to
chat with him. He was unaware that
John had received an education to fit
him as an agriculturist, and John had
never said anything about possessing a
profession.

"John," said Mr. Alexander, "this
place should have a lodge at the gate-
way. I'm thinking of building one.
But a lodge should contain some one
to admit visitors and keep out unde-
sirable persons. Now, if you were mar-
ried I could put you in the lodge, and
while you were at work about the
place your wife would be ready for any
duty at the gate, though such duties
would, of course, be nominal, for there
is really no need for a lodge. I want
one as an addition to the place."

John ceased to snip the hedge, low-
ered his shears and looked thoughtful.
Had he been older he would probably
have kept his thoughts to himself. Be-
ing young, he wished for sympathy, and
that makes one confidential.

"The only woman I want for a wife,
Mr. Alexander," he said, "wouldn't
live in a porter's lodge."

"But this would be a gardener's
lodge."

"The woman I refer to was brought
up in too fine a fashion to live in any
house except that of a gentleman."

"Is she a lady, John?" asked Alex-
ander, with evident surprise.
"She wasn't born a lady, but she has
been brought up as one."

"Well, John," Alexander replied,
moving on, "I can't settle your love af-
fairs for you. I can only say that I
shall build the lodge and if you wish
to live in it you will be welcome to
do so."

Not long after this Alexander, aided
by John, was staking out the lines for
the foundations of the lodge. The
grounds near the gate were covered
with trees, and Anne, approaching,
paused in the shadow and watched
them for a moment and then, advanc-
ing, asked what they were doing.

"I'm going to build a lodge here,"
said Mr. Alexander. "John will live
in it. I have suggested his taking a
wife to keep him company."

John, who was driving a stake, did
not look up and failed to see a glance
that his employer gave the girl. Anne
turned away and walked toward the
house. Alexander joined her, and
John, having driven the stake, looked
after them. An idea seemed to have
entered his brain or, rather, his heart,
for an idea will enter through the
heart that will not gain admittance
through the brain. Suppose Alexander
wanted Anne himself?

The thought brought with it infinite
horrors. Although Alexander was nearly
double the girl's age, that was no
reason why she should not marry him.
She was indebted to him for her living.
As his wife she would live a life of
luxury. Could there be stronger rea-
sons why she should marry him if he
wanted her?

The foundations for the lodge were
laid and the structure was nearly
completed when one day Anne met John
making preparations for a little garden
in its rear. Anne, who had been out
gathering wild flowers, came in at the
gate and began to talk to him.

"What's that Mr. Alexander was say-
ing to you about being married and liv-
ing in the lodge?"
"He wants some one at the gate;
what for I don't know. There has
never been any gatekeeper since the
place was built."

"Who is it you're thinking of marry-
ing?"

John looked up, surprised. "He's
been talking to you," he said.

Anne neither affirmed nor denied the
truth of the statement.

"Did he tell you that she was not
born a lady, but was brought up one?"
asked John.

"Still there was no reply."

"She wouldn't live in a lodge," con-
tinued John.

"How do you know?"

"Perhaps she might do better. She
might be mistress of a country place of
her own."

"She might not wish to be."

"But you don't deny that she might
be if she chose?"

Anne was looking into vacancy.
What she was thinking John did not
know. She knew of what she was
thinking, but it is questionable if she
knew herself just what she thought.
At any rate, she was not controlling
her thoughts. They were controlling
her. There was a step on the gravel
walk, and Alexander, approaching, saw
the girl standing near his gardener,
John looking wistfully into her face.
A frown denoted that an idea had en-
tered Alexander's brain similar to the
one that had struck John when Anne
and Alexander had walked away from
him on the day the foundation line of
the lodge was being staked out. It
was succeeded by a smile, and Alex-
ander said jocularly:

"Well, John, the lodge is nearly ready
for you. How about the girl who is to
occupy it with you? Has she consented
to live in so humble a dwelling?"

"I fear not," replied John. "Where
I had one doubt on the day I gave you
my confidence I have a dozen today."

"How is that, John?"

"The woman is to discuss matters
which I have no right to discuss."

Alexander colored slightly under the
implied reproach, then, turning to Anne,
asked her if she would walk to the
conservatory with him since he wished
to show her something there. Anne
accepted, but before turning from
John gave him a look. What it meant
he did not know. It was merely a
look.

When the lodge was finished its own-
er ordered a supper to be served there
and invited every one on the place to
gather in the evening to celebrate the
building's completion. When all had
come and were standing about the ta-
ble preparatory to helping themselves
to the viands Alexander, who stood at
the head of the table, filled a wine-

glass, raised it and said:

"Let us drink to John Ricketts, the
occupant of the lodge, including his
future wife, who will occupy it with
him, for, as the good book says, 'It
is not good for man to be alone.'"

All drank, looking at John. The
toast had evidently stirred in him some
strong emotion.

"I shall occupy the lodge alone," he
said. "She whom I would like to oc-
cupy it with me will not live in a
lodge, but a mansion, of which she is
worthy."

There was that in John's tone to put
a sober look on the assembly. Alex-
ander knit his brows. Then something
happened to the astonishment of all.
Anne went to where John was stand-
ing and put her arm through his.

"You are wrong, John," she said.
"She was born in servants' quarters,
and she will live in a lodge."

As soon as Alexander could recover
himself he advanced to the couple and
offered his congratulations. Then
there was a babel of congratulations
from the others, after which they fell
upon the feast.

Alexander soon after this returned
to Europe and never came back to his
country place in America. John Rick-
etts is now a distinguished landscape
gardener, and his wife is to all in-
tents and purposes a lady.

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EVENING GOWNS.

After Easter is the Time For Showing
New Concepts in Filmy Frocks.

After Lent is past the spring girl
shows all the new frocks she has
gathered during that time of penance.
The gown pictured in this illustration
shows the tendency in evening frocks.

This gown is developed in white net
embroidered in rose design and worn



PRETTY NEW CREATION.

over a slip of white pussy willow taffeta. The bodice is girdled with a
three inch band of white and rose col-
ored tapestry, cloth finished, with a
rosette at the side front. A gathered
tunic falls over a short gathered founda-
tion skirt.

Nights of Agony come in the train of
asthma. The victim cannot lie down
and sleep is driven from his brain. What
grateful relief is the immediate effect of
Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. It
banishes the frightful conditions, clears
the passages, and enables the afflicted
one to again sleep as soundly and rest-
fully as a child. Insist on the genuine
at your nearby druggist.

A remarkable cat is reported at the
farm of Mr. Thomas W. Graham, near
Blenheim. At the present time the
maternal instincts of this feline are so
well developed that she is mothering one
kitten, seven rabbits and two goslings,
and taking a great deal of pride in the
young ones.

Why suffer from corns when they can
be painlessly rooted out by using Hollo-
way's Corn Cure.

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HAGERSVILLE, ONT., AUG. 26th, 1913.
"I can highly recommend 'Fruit-a-
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highly about them. About four years
ago, I commenced taking 'Fruit-a-
tives' for a general break-down and
they did me a world of good. We
bought a good many dollar's worth,
but it was money well spent because
they did all that you claim for them.
Their action is so pleasant, compared
with other laxatives, that I found only
pleasure, as well as health, in taking
them. They seemed to me to be
particularly suited to women, on
account of their mild and gentle action,
and I trust that some other women
may start taking 'Fruit-a-tives' after
reading my letter, and if they do, I am
satisfied the results will be the same
as in my own case."

Mrs. W. N. KELLY

"Fruit-a-tives" are sold by all
dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial
size, 25c, or sent postpaid on receipt of
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Second and Fourth
Mondays of each
month at 8 o'clock.

Court Room over
Stapleford's store, Main
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Hamilton Spectator	1 85
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Daily Star	3 00
Daily World	4 00
Daily Globe	4 00
Scientific American	4 75
Mail and Empire	4 00
Morning London Free Press	4 00
Evening London Free Press	3 00
Morning London Advertiser	3 00
Evening London Advertiser	3 00

COURT OF REVISION

The Court of Revision of the Village of Watford
will be held in the

COUNCIL CHAMBER

ON—

Tuesday, June 1st, 1915

at 11 o'clock a.m. to hear and decide any com-
plaints against the assessment of Watford.

W. S. FULLER, Clerk.

COURT OF REVISION

The Court of Revision of the Township of War-
wick will be held in the

TOWN HALL

ON—

Monday, May 31st, 1915

at 10 o'clock a.m. to hear and decide any com-
plaints against the assessment of Warwick.

N. HERBERT, Clerk.

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START

STAGNATION
be avoided,
healthy, weal

Visible action
the Watford G
preparation and
advertisement
of business ener

Make business
of adequate advert

GET AND K

The Road to Berlin

"It's a long road to Berlin," qu
General Hughes in his speech at
memorial meeting for the heroes
Langemark held in Montreal
week. "It's a long road to Ber
but it must be travelled." Eve
of the past week or two have
phasized the length and the diffic-
ties of the road to be travelled,
at no time have the Allied natio
and Canadians in particular, exhi-
ed a firmer determination to pun-
it to the bitter end and to stop at
goal short of the absolute defeat
the enemy, no matter what may
the cost.

Soon after the outbreak of t
war, Gen Hughes, then in N
York, made the statement that Ce
sada would send an army of 150,0
men to Europe if it became neces