

During his vacation in the south, President Wilson released a white dove that had fluttered into his cottage. The bird started off in the direction of Mexico but deciding to "wait and see" alighted on a neighboring tree.

**SEVERE BRONCHIAL COUGH**

**Doctors Feared Lung Trouble, Restored to Health by Vinol.**

The medical profession does not believe that lung troubles are inherited, but a person may inherit a weakness or tendency to them.

Mrs. Kate Heckman, Springfield, Ohio, says: "A few years ago I was in a very bad run-down condition, and the physician told me I had consumption. I tried another physician, and he told me I had ulcers on my right lung. I quit the physicians and started on 'Vinol.' Today I am perfectly healthy, and that is why I recommend 'Vinol.'"

Vinol soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces and always the cough, Vinol creates an appetite, strengthens the digestive organs and gives the patient strength to throw off incipient pulmonary diseases.

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.

T. B. TAYLOR & SONS, Watford.

**CENTRAL Business College**  
STRATFORD, ONT.

Canada's best practical training school. Three departments—COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND and TELEGRAPHY. Courses are thorough and practical. Individual instruction is given by a strong, experienced staff. Our graduates succeed. Students may enter at any time. Get our free catalogue and see what we can do for you.

D. A. McLACHLAN - PRINCIPAL.

**RICHARD BROCK & SON**  
AGENTS FOR  
**International Machinery and Engines**

All Kinds of Implements furnished on short notice.

**Gasoline Engines** suitable for all kinds of work.

**BAKER AND CARGILL WINDMILLS**  
LIGHTNING RODS  
BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES  
CREAM SEPARATORS

The best goods on the market at the lowest prices.

Agent for the Celebrated  
**STANDARD WIRE FENCE**  
30 years' experience in auctioneering, Lambton and Middlesex Houses.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

**RICHARD BROCK & SON**  
CORNER HURON AND MAIN STS. WATFORD

**CHANTRY FARM**  
Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

Wanted to purchase any number of Lincoln or Cotswold rams, one and two years old, registered or good grades, must be shorn not later than April 1st and in good condition for August delivery.

ED. de GEX - KERWOOD, ONT.

**W. C. BROWNE & SON**  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS  
LICENSED EMBALMERS  
Twenty Years' Experience  
Night and Day Calls promptly attended to. Phone 211  
Residence Above Store, Main Street.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**

**TIME TABLE**

Trains leave Watford Station as follows:

GOING WEST	
Accommodation, 109	8 44 a.m.
Accommodation, 111	2 45 a.m.
Chicago Express, 1	9 17 p.m.
GOING EAST	
New York Express, 6	11 01 a.m.
Accommodation, 110	12 03 p.m.
New York Express, 2	3 00 p.m.
Accommodation, 112	5 16 p.m.

C. VAIL, Agent, Watford

**A Ring and A Letter**

The Latter Was More Valuable Than the Former

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

Going to my room at my hotel one morning after breakfast, I was surprised to see a young lady coming out. I glanced at the number on the door, wondering if I were not about to make a mistake. No; there were the figures 24, and No. 24 was my room.

"Where are you going, sir?" she asked laughingly.

"Into my room."

"Your room?"

"Yes, my room."

"I beg your pardon, this is my room."

"I beg to differ with you."

The young lady was becoming angry. Her cheeks flushed, and her eyes flashed. At that period of my life a pretty girl showing fight was an attractive object to me. Now, an elderly



"Please do give me the letter," she said in a pleading tone. "You may keep the ring."

This was adding insult to injury, but it did not irritate me in the slightest. If thus insulted by a man I would have turned on my heel and left him. But I was becoming every moment charmed with this wayward creature.

"You are inclined to be complimentary," I replied.

There was something connected with the letter that deprived Miss Chalmers of any reasonableness she may have possessed in her calmer moments. She plunged deeper into the quicksand.

"Do tell me if you have posted my letter."

"I assure you that I have not done anything of the kind."

This seemed to give her some relief. "I'll do this for you," I said. "I'll go to my room and if I find anything there belonging to you I'll bring it to you."

"Will you? Oh, how kind! I knew you for a gentleman the moment I laid eyes on you."

"Indeed!" I replied with difficulty, restraining a smile.

In order to preserve the letter if not the spirit of truth, I went to my room, then to the hotel office and asked the clerk to give me the ring. He did so, and I returned with it to the young lady, who was impatiently waiting for me.

"Here is your ring," I said, handing it to her.

"The letter?"

"It is not there."

"Oh, heavens!" she moaned.

I don't pretend to excuse myself for my action on this occasion, except on the ground that "all's fair in love and war." And this excuse may be far-fetched. From the lady's action, I fancied that this Mr. Atwood was an object of interest to Miss Chalmers, and my own interest in her was developing with lightning rapidity.

"Are you quite sure," I asked, "that you did not post it?"

"No, I did not, thank goodness, but I nearly did. I put it into a letter box, but I held on to one corner and didn't drop it."

"Are you fearful of its reaching the wrong person?" I asked, throwing sympathy into my voice.

"I'm fearful of its reaching the right person."

"Can't you write a letter recalling it?"

The person for whom it was intended starts for the Philippines tomorrow morning. But that isn't the chief difficulty in the way. To recall it would expose a contemptible weakness.

"A lady is always privileged to change her mind, you know."

"If she says 'No' a change may be excusable, but if she says 'Yes' it's a very different matter."

My conscience, which should have restrained me in holding this advantage over the girl and permitting her to tell her affairs to a stranger, was really growing weaker all the while under the excuse I have offered. For I was becoming very anxious to discover whether all was fixed between my charmer and this army man. Her last statement was a dead giveaway. It was now plain to me that the letter in question was an acceptance and that that acceptance was regretted. Such being the case, the pleasure I had taken in tormenting her ceased, and I began to plan how I could return her property without humiliating myself.

**Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills**

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

**Keep the Children Well**

hand to Charles P. Atwood, U. S. A. It was sealed and stamped, ready for the post. I was not willing to trust my reputation in the hands of so impetuous a person, so, catching up both ring and letter, I hurried downstairs and gave them to the clerk for safe keeping. I told him the circumstance connected with my turning them in and asked him not to notify Miss Chalmers of their receipt till I asked him to do so.

"When the young lady misses them I think we shall have a cyclone," I remarked.

"Quite probably," he said, with a smile.

I returned to my room and had not been there ten minutes when I received a message from the clerk that Miss Chalmers would like to meet me in the public parlor at once. I gave her a little time to cool, then went to the parlor.

"Through my mistake," she said, "I left a letter and a ring in your room. Will you kindly give them to me?"

"Here is the key to the room. You may go or send there to recover your property."

"Please do give me the letter," she said in a pleading tone. "You may keep the ring."

This was adding insult to injury, but it did not irritate me in the slightest. If thus insulted by a man I would have turned on my heel and left him. But I was becoming every moment charmed with this wayward creature.

"You are inclined to be complimentary," I replied.

There was something connected with the letter that deprived Miss Chalmers of any reasonableness she may have possessed in her calmer moments. She plunged deeper into the quicksand.

"Do tell me if you have posted my letter."

"I assure you that I have not done anything of the kind."

This seemed to give her some relief. "I'll do this for you," I said. "I'll go to my room and if I find anything there belonging to you I'll bring it to you."

"Will you? Oh, how kind! I knew you for a gentleman the moment I laid eyes on you."

"Indeed!" I replied with difficulty, restraining a smile.

In order to preserve the letter if not the spirit of truth, I went to my room, then to the hotel office and asked the clerk to give me the ring. He did so, and I returned with it to the young lady, who was impatiently waiting for me.

"Here is your ring," I said, handing it to her.

"The letter?"

"It is not there."

"Oh, heavens!" she moaned.

I don't pretend to excuse myself for my action on this occasion, except on the ground that "all's fair in love and war." And this excuse may be far-fetched. From the lady's action, I fancied that this Mr. Atwood was an object of interest to Miss Chalmers, and my own interest in her was developing with lightning rapidity.

"Are you quite sure," I asked, "that you did not post it?"

"No, I did not, thank goodness, but I nearly did. I put it into a letter box, but I held on to one corner and didn't drop it."

"Are you fearful of its reaching the wrong person?" I asked, throwing sympathy into my voice.

"I'm fearful of its reaching the right person."

"Can't you write a letter recalling it?"

The person for whom it was intended starts for the Philippines tomorrow morning. But that isn't the chief difficulty in the way. To recall it would expose a contemptible weakness.

"A lady is always privileged to change her mind, you know."

"If she says 'No' a change may be excusable, but if she says 'Yes' it's a very different matter."

My conscience, which should have restrained me in holding this advantage over the girl and permitting her to tell her affairs to a stranger, was really growing weaker all the while under the excuse I have offered. For I was becoming very anxious to discover whether all was fixed between my charmer and this army man. Her last statement was a dead giveaway. It was now plain to me that the letter in question was an acceptance and that that acceptance was regretted. Such being the case, the pleasure I had taken in tormenting her ceased, and I began to plan how I could return her property without humiliating myself.

**Shiloh**

The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

**THE HANGMAN'S ROBE.**

Dennis Didn't Like It, So He Sold It to "Old Cain."

James Berry was not so well paid for his services as his French confrere, M. Antoine Delbler, who draws \$500 a year, while his four assistants have a similar amount to divide between them. Sanson, the first executioner to wield the guillotine, was originally paid \$1,500 a year, but when executioners were appointed in each department this was reduced to \$800.

Before the revolution the legal tariff in France was 25 shillings for a beheading, 10s. 8d. for a burning at the stake, and the same amount for a hanging, with allowances for the erection of a scaffold or the provision of fuel.

One of James Berry's predecessors for a brief period, donned a uniform when at work. In 1785, according to a contemporary chronicler, the sheriff of London were "so pleased with the excellent mode in which Edward Dennis, their hangman, performed his duties that they presented him with a very elegant official robe—a kiltcoat, in fact, as eastern potentates term a similar garb of honor. Dennis found this inconvenient when at work on the scaffold and sold it to a well known character of those days, 'Old Cain,' who, having set up as a fortune teller, wanted a robe to complete the costume in which he received dupes."

**Effects of Time.**

Mr. Evans entered a New York restaurant and saw a friend seated at one of the tables.

"Hello, Lovell," he said, "how are you?"

"Oh, pretty well," replied Lovell.

"What are you doing now?" inquired Evans.

"Well, when I came in here," said Lovell, "about two hours ago I was not in business, but I've changed since then. I'm a waiter now."—Pulitzer's Magazine.

**Always Counting.**

"Your husband says that when he is angry he always counts ten before he speaks," said one woman.

"Yes," answered the other, "I wish he'd stop it. Since he got dyspepsia home seems nothing but a class in arithmetic."

Labor is the instituted means for the methodical development of all our powers under the direction and control of the will.—J. G. Holland.

**"I have an idea,"** I said, pretending to think very hard.

"About what?" she asked eagerly.

"What has become of your letter?"

"Do tell me."

"No; should I be mistaken you will meet with a disappointment. Remain here for a few minutes while I make an investigation."

She followed me eagerly with her eyes as I left the room. I went to the clerk of the hotel and asked him to take the letter I had given him to Miss Chalmers' room and leave it on the dresser. He assented, and on his return I asked him to send a maid to the room and bring it to me. When the maid did so I took her with me to the parlor and told her to give it to Miss Chalmers.

The look of relief on the lady's face was a sight to behold.

"Where did you find it?" she asked the maid.

"On the dresser in room 34, miss."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, miss."

"I can explain it," I said, continuing my Ananias performance. "When you met me this morning you were very much rattled. Indeed, you said some very unkind things to me."

"Forgive me."

"You must have thought you left the letter in my room, whereas it was all the while on your dresser."

"I wonder if I did."

"I am certainly very happy to be the instrument for the return of that which you seem to prize so highly."

"I wish I could reward you for your kindness and make up for my horrid treatment of you."

"You can."

"How?"

"By permitting this episode to result in a permanent acquaintance."

"I live in Chicago, and if you are ever in that city I should be happy to have you call on me."

"I go there frequently."

"I had never been there in my life, but this was the only truth I told on that eventful day, for during the next four months I did go there frequently for no other purpose than to court Miss Chalmers."

After our wedding I made a confession to my wife. I have said that she was mad when she disputed with me about the room in the hotel, but that mad was not a circumstance to the mad she developed at my confession.

**No More Headaches For Me**



**CHAMBERLAIN'S BEST TABLETS**

This can be your experience if you use Chamberlain's Tablets—they cure headaches by removing the cause—not by smothering the symptoms—woman's surest cure for woman's most common ailments. Try them. 25c a bottle. Druggists and Dealers, or by mail. Chamberlain Medicine Co., Toronto.

**MEDICAL**

**JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M.D.**  
L. R. C. P., M. B. M. A. England  
Watford, Ont.  
OFFICE—Main St., next door to Merchants Bank. Residence—Front street, one block east of Main street.

**R. G. KELLY, M.D.**  
Watford, Ont.  
OFFICE—MAIN STREET, formerly occupied by Dr. McLeay. Residence Front St. East

**THOS. A. BRANDON, M.D.**  
WATFORD, ONT.  
FORMERLY OF SARITA GENERAL HOSPITAL and Western Hospital of Toronto.  
OFFICE—Main Street, in office formerly occupied by Dr. Gibson.

**DENTAL**

**GEORGE HICKS,**  
D.D.S., TRINITY UNIVERSITY, I.D.S., ROYAL College of Dental Surgeons, Post graduate in Bridge and Crown work, Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth.  
OFFICE—Over Thompson's Confectionery, MAIN ST., Watford.  
At Queen's Hotel, Arksan, is and 3rd Thursday of each month.

**G. N. HOWDEN**  
D.D.S., I.D.S.

GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and the University of Toronto. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appliances and Methods used. Special attention to Crown and Bridge Work. Office—Over Dr. Kelly's Surgery, MAIN STREET, WATFORD.

**SOCIETIES.**

**Court Lorne, No. 17 C.O.F.**

Regular meetings the Second and Fourth Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock.  
Court Room over Stapleford's store, Main street, Watford.  
B. South, C. R. J.  
H. Hume R. Sec., J. B. Collier, F. Sec.

**GOOD SALESMAN WANTED**

For every town and district where we are not represented.  
Fruits are bringing high prices, and Nursery Stock is in demand.  
Make big money this Fall and Winter by taking an agency.  
EXPERIENCE NOT NECESSARY  
FREE EQUIPMENT  
EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY  
HIGHEST COMMISSIONS PAID  
Write for Full Particulars.

**STONE & WELLINGTON**  
FONTHILL NURSERIES  
TORONTO - ONTARIO

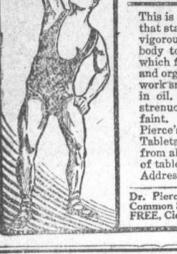
**PATENTS**

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
A free service is given to inventors by the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for advertising in this journal, and for obtaining patents, are given in our special notes, without charge, in the Scientific American.  
MUNN & CO. 35 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 25 F. E. L., Washington, D. C.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

Trade in Watford, and you go home satisfied.

**Strengthen Your Golden**



**Watford**

We have the following give you close prices on an  
**SUNRISE, First FIVE ROSE ROYAL HOUSE HORTON HARVEST QUEEN GOLD DUST RED ROSE, High NEW ERA, Spec**  
Get our Prices. They will receive prompt attention.

**C. B. MAT MILLERS**

**TRENCH**

Flour, Oatmeal, Flaked Wheat Feed, Grain, etc.

**INTERNATIONAL**

FOR HORSES, CALDWELL'S AND THREE DIFFERENT

**ALL KINDS OF Clipping and**

**House**

Our most popular lines of Parlor, Pianos, Gramophones, String Instruments, Music Books, Sheet Music, Edison Records.

**MASON & RISH**

PIANOS, GRAMOPHONES, STRING INSTRUMENTS, MUSIC BOOKS, SHEET MUSIC, EDISON RECORDS.

**HARF**

FINE FURNITURE

THIS month is not ready. Come into our store. It costs money to get our ideas and plans.

**WE CA**

Our planing mill is no end of money to give

**Tie Up To The W**

**CHOPPING.**