

A LIFETIME OF SICKNESS

Worn Out, Thin and Miserable Until She Took "Fruit-a-tives"

Palmerston, June 20th, 1914.
"Stomach Trouble and Distressing Headaches nearly drove me wild. Some time ago, I got a box of "Fruit-a-tives," your famous fruit medicine, and they completely relieved me. To-day I am feeling fine and a physician, meeting me on the street, asked the reason for my improved appearance. I said, "I am taking Fruit-a-tives." He said, "If Fruit-a-tives make you look so well, go ahead and take them. They are doing more for you than I can."
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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

SENORITA MOLINA

A Story of the Cuban Revolution

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

While the revolution that brought independence to Cuba was brewing the government of Spain through the governor of the island used every effort to secure the adhesion of prominent Cubans. Among those whom it was deemed desirable to win over was a lawyer named Enrique Fernandez, who was becoming prominent in his profession. One Jose Molina was summoned one day before Captain General Weyler and ordered either to win Fernandez by argument or bribery or force. Weyler at the time had unlimited power, and his orders were not to be disobeyed.

Molina was an elderly man and the father of a family of children, one of whom, Rosa, was grown. Fernandez was about thirty years old and unmarried. Molina invited Fernandez to his house that he might have an opportunity to persuade him to align himself on the side of the Spanish government. Fernandez accepted the invitation, listened to his host's arguments, but was unconvinced.

Molina noticed that Fernandez cast admiring eyes on Senorita Rosa, and it occurred to him that what he himself could not accomplish by argument his daughter might bring about by persuasion. The father therefore held a private interview with her, at which he said:

"My child, I have been ordered by the captain general to bring Senor Fernandez to the support of the Spanish cause either by argument or force. I have tried the former and failed. The latter course remains. I must tell my guest that the Spanish government demands his adhesion or his life. At times a woman may accomplish by persuasion what a man cannot effect by argument. If you could win over Senor Fernandez you might save his life."
"But, father," asked Rosa, "why are you obliged to do this work?"
"General Weyler is an autocrat in Cuba. He may send me to prison or to death, whichever he chooses."
The girl paled. She did not speak for some time. Then she said:
"Do you wish me to win Senor Fernandez's adhesion to the crown by first winning his love?"
"I do not. I would rather suffer than have you do anything dishonorable."
Again there was a silence, at the end of which Rosa threw her arms about her father's neck and assured him that she would do anything honorable to save him from the consequences of failure.

What made this duty odious to Rosa Molina was that she was heart and soul for the cause of Cuba. One morning she sat on the veranda of her home with Fernandez and began to reason with him why he should embrace the cause of Spain. He listened to her while she spoke hesitatingly and without animation, and when she came to a halt he said:
"Tell me the truth. Your heart is not with Spain; it is with Cuba. There is some reason why you are endeavoring to win me to a cause with which you do not sympathize yourself."
Rosa did not dare tell him what he wished to know. If she should do so he might betake himself beyond her father's reach, and the latter would have to suffer for his failure. She would not tell an untruth. Rising from her seat, she went into the house, leaving Fernandez wondering what all this meant.

Senorita Molina sought her father and told him that she had tried to influence Fernandez, but had failed because she was unfitted to plead a cause to which she was bitterly opposed. Molina sighed, but the sigh was his only reply. Rosa was much troubled. She asked him many questions. If he reported a failure to the governor would he be imprisoned? What would be her next move in respect to Fernandez? What did General Weyler mean by using force to secure the latter's adhesion? She received no reply. Whether her father was himself uncertain in regard to these matters she did not know. The only information she received was that either her father or Fernandez must suffer.

betrayed her father. Fernandez, who suspected the source of this pressure which had been brought to bear upon him, would have departed had he not been interested in these persons who he believed were made the unwilling tools of the Spanish government. More than this, he was powerfully drawn toward Rosa. It occurred to him to pretend to be uncertain as to which cause he would espouse in order that he might gain time for observation in the hope that he would be able to solve the mystery. So long as there was any hope of a willing surrender there was no reason to use force, and day after day passed with no change in the situation.

Meanwhile the attorney was falling in love with Rosa Molina. Nevertheless he could see no evidence that she regarded him in the same light. For some reason unknown to him she seemed to look upon him with a sort of dread. One day he said to her:
"Senorita, you and your father have some interest in wishing me to support the Spanish government. To convince you that you can safely confide in me I will tell you something which you do not suspect. I love you. Tell me the source of your efforts to convert me to a cause that you not approve. I swear to you not only on the honor of a gentleman, but as one who loves you, that I will not betray you; that if either you or your father or I must suffer it shall be I."
Rosa at this avowal gave a quick gasp, and an expression of pain crossed her face.

"You have only added to the complication that besets us all," she said. "If I could assure you that your love was returned it might simplify matters, for we might then come to a mutual understanding. As it is, to tell you what threatens us would be to invite a sacrifice on your part without being able to reward you for making it. If you have seen anything in me to warrant your avowal you have been mistaken."

"I have seen nothing to warrant an avowal, and I am not surprised to receive an unfavorable response. I have made my confession that you may understand that you have nothing to fear from me—that my life is at your service."
Naturally these words had a powerful effect upon Rosa Molina. She fixed her gaze on the speaker with an expression that it was difficult for him to interpret. It seemed to be a mingling of awe and reverence. But there was no love in it. After thus looking intently at him for a few moments she said:

"Leave me to think over all this. So many strange things have followed upon one another so closely that I am bewildered."
Meanwhile Senor Molina was acting irrespectively of anything that was taking place between these two. Weyler had become impatient and given him a definite and imperative order. One morning Molina summoned Fernandez into his private room and said to him:
"Senor, the government demands your influence and your efforts to assist in putting down this rebellion against the authority of the king of Spain."
"And what if I refuse?"
"You will pass into the hands of the governor general. I cannot answer for your life."
"You can answer for my death. Those who go into General Weyler's hands never come out. You have my reply. Long live Cuba and Cuban independence!"

With this Fernandez turned to leave the apartment. Molina stopped him.
"You cannot leave this house."
"Why not?"
"It is surrounded by Spanish soldiers."
Fernandez paused. He had been hasty in giving a definite answer.
"Am I to be taken from here immediately?" he asked.
"Unless you recall your reply."
"Give me time."
"My instructions are to require an answer within twenty-four hours."
"Very well. Before tomorrow noon I will choose between life for Spain or death for Cuba."

The Spanish fleet had been destroyed. Santiago had fallen. Cuban independence had been achieved. Sufficient time had elapsed for the Pearl of the Antilles to become the pearl of her own people. Enrique Fernandez was now a judge on the bench. Quite often it was his duty to pass upon a matter arising from the antagonism existing between Cuban liberators and Spanish adherents during the revolution. A man whose hair was prematurely white was brought before the judge on a charge of having legally executed a man by order of the king of Spain. The culprit was supported by his daughter, who was doing all in her power to encourage him.
"Jose Molina," said the judge, "do you remember me?"
"I do."
"When last we met you demanded my support of the Spanish cause or my life. I was given a day in which to arrive at a final decision. The decision was not given, for that night I

escaped from your house. You were only partly to blame for these acts of tyranny, for you were the unwilling tool of the tyrant. You gave me my choice between Spain and death, and yet I am under a great obligation to you, not to you directly, but through a member of your family."
The prisoner stood waiting for the judge to explain.
"It is to your daughter that you owe the life that I am about to give you for it was she who provided for me the means of escape from your home. What I owe to her I give to you. Go free. We have had enough of these reprisals since the revolution. I will hear no more of them."
Then, turning to Rosa Molina, the judge continued:
"Senorita, I once offered to give my life to solve a problem that distressed you. You repaid me by giving me a freedom which enabled me to fight for Cuba. If I had a hundred lives with which to repay this debt I would give them all to you."
As Senorita Molina led her father out of the courtroom she turned and looked at the judge. What was in that look he understood, for not long afterward when she and her father had returned to her home a wedding was celebrated there. Judge Fernandez being the groom and Senorita Molina the bride.

A Standard Medicine, Parmelec's Vegetable Pills, compounded of entirely vegetable substances known to have a revivifying and salutary effect upon the digestive organs, have through years of experience so earned a position that they rank as a standard medicine. The pills should remember this. Simple in their composition, they can be assimilated by the weakest stomach and are certain to have a healthful and agreeable effect on the sluggish digestive organs.

NECKWEAR NOTES.

Neckwear always has a fascination notwithstanding that a woman may possess dozens of collars, fichus or jabots. Among the newest effects is the double decker collar of organdie made in the Quaker or cavalier style and finished with broad revers. The latter breaks the broad line across the shoulders and offers a chance for hand embroideries or a tiny lace rill edging.
For the slender girl there is a collar fashioned on the lines of a baby's bib, rather small and round and fastened down the back with small buttons. This collar has the semblance of an impromptu joke and in many instances gives just the needed touch of freshness to a taffeta or linen frock.
For the athletic girl there are sport stocks of plaited batiste, combined with folds of handkerchief linen. These in a way take the place of the old time Ascot and four-in-hand. They are worn with linen or silk shirt waists.

The latest novelties in artificial flowers are those in tinsel tissue and the huge transparent ones in white gauze with each petal modeled and outlined with a firm, invisible wire incased in the twining at the edge. A cluster of yellowish pistils represents the heart. Butterflies are treated in a similar artistic way.
Dainty sachets are edged with light puffs in green gauze. The embroidered center is also shaded with a veil of green gauze.
A coatee of taffeta or chiffon is an appropriate accompaniment to the summer dress of voile.
The newest silk purse bags have no tassel at the bottom.

To Clean Lace Yokes.
Lace yokes may be cleaned by an application of any white paste (not liquid) for cleaning white sores. Rub paste on smoothly, allow to dry and then brush it off. Do not use any cleaning preparations which require water for mixing.

TAKAKE!

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A TURK AND A TELEPHONE.

The Grand Vizier Looked on the New Scheme as an Evil One.
Long years ago, before the Young Turk party was born or thought of, the present writer was entrusted with negotiations for the issue of a "firman" (concession) permitting the installation of the public telephone in Constantinople, says a contributor to the London Chronicle. Said the then grand vizier, "This talking machine of which you speak, can it be placed anywhere?"
"Anywhere, highness."
Then followed an exhaustive explanation of the conveniences of the system and the advantages certain to attend establishment of telephone communication between his highness' private residence and the imperial palace.

"I think I understand; correct me if I am wrong," said his highness. "It is night. I am fast asleep. Suddenly, my slumbers are disturbed by the ringing of a bell within a few inches of my head. Is that so?"
"That is so, your highness."
"I rouse myself. I take a part of the machine in my hand and hold it to my ear. I recognize a voice from Yildiz."
"Exactly, your highness."
"Exactly. The voice tells me to proceed at once to the palace, as his majesty wishes to see me immediately."
"Your highness' grasp of the procedure is wonderful!"
"That would happen every night. I should never have a moment's sleep. I suffer quite enough from the palace as it is. Take the thing away. It is an invention of the evil one, and I will have nothing to do with it."
They have a telephone system now in Constantinople. It took over twenty years to establish it, and it is more than probable that the view entertained by the average Turk with regard to its merit does not materially differ from that expressed by his highness, the grand vizier.

DEEP SEA LIFE.

Why It Cannot Exist Much Below the Four Mile Level.
In the American Magazine Cleveland Moffett describes the discoveries made by scientists who aboard the steamer Albatross fish all over the globe at a depth of three or four miles and bring up specimens for museums. Dr. Austin H. Clark of the Washington National museum, was the scientist in charge of this interesting vessel during one of her recent cruises in the Pacific. In the following extract taken from his article Mr. Moffett reports a conversation that he had with Dr. Clark:
"I inquired how far down in the ocean life is found, and the scientist replied that while some things have been taken to a depth of six miles no traces of life have been found much below the four mile level, and oceanographers believe that at the bottom of the great ocean abyss, say at the five or six mile levels, no life exists or can exist."
"Because of the immense pressure?"
"No, because of the lack of food. You might think that food would sink to the bottom, since some of the deepest areas are near the shores, notably north of the West Indies, east of Japan, south of Newfoundland and, deepest of all, east of the island of Guam. Undoubtedly there is an abundant food supply on the surface of the ocean at these points, yet none of it is sinking will reach the bottom for the reason that whatever is not devoured on its way down by creatures of the sea will be dissolved in the lower levels, where the solubility of water is greatly increased, owing to the increased pressure. Not only is it believed that practically all animal and vegetable matter is dissolved at a depth of five or six miles, but the softer bones of animals are probably dissolved, leaving only the very hardest ones to reach the bottom. Thus the trawl nets bring up from great depth sharks' teeth and the ear bones of whales, which are extremely hard, but very rarely other bones."

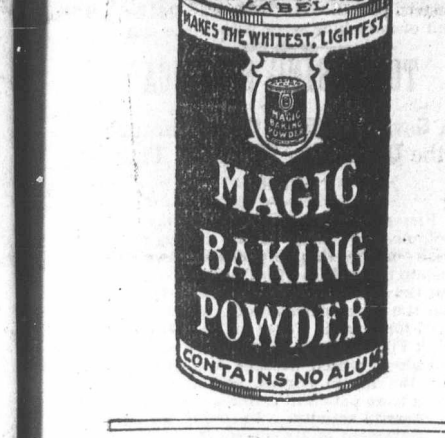
A Brief Introduction.

Mark Twain said the only introduction to a literary audience that seemed to him the right word in the right place, a real inspiration, was as follows:
"Ladies and gentlemen, I shall not waste any unnecessary time in the introduction. I don't know anything about this man—at least I only know two things about him. One is that he has never been in prison, and the other is I can't see why he hasn't."

Approval.

"You approve of your wife's public speaking?"
"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "I'd rather she told her views about economics and sociology to the throngs than have her handing them out to me as little bedtime stories."—Washington Star.

NO ALUM



Stray Shots From Solomon

"The glory of young men is their strength," but when that strength is spent upon pleasure or vice it is woeful prostitution. "It makes me rail," said the woman who had given three sons, and a husband to the great cause, "to see the droves of young men in dude's clothes who come out of the picture show and who crowd the excursion boats while their country's existence is at stake. We don't seem to have got to the point in Canada yet when we can drop baseball and yachting to take up the sword and rifle. All honor to those who have promptly faced the deadly guns and dastardly fumes of a desperate foe to stay the hand of the tyrant. Shame on the fellow in fancy socks and exquisite cravat who snuck cigarettes and talk 'shirts while their fellow man in the trenches es are at death grips with this cursed enemy of our civilization. "B strong and show thyself a man. "Fight the good fight." It is the young man's fight.
Whether you are of eligible age and circumstances for the army or whether your "bit" consists in simply "holding the ropes" for those who hazard their lives beyond, "you king and country need you." The "slackers" are being driven to cove and the men to whom "country means more than a place to make living are standing forth in glorious unselfishness. The cry is for "more men." "In the multitude of the people is the kings honor but the want of the people is the destruction of the prince." These days the King stands for all that manhood, civilization and Christian liberty mean to those who see in this flood of "Kaiserism" the destruction of the freedom that has been won at such a cost of blood and treasure by our fathers. Shall the results of their sacrifice and patriotism be lost because the young men and the maturation of this generation will not respond to the call to defend the most sacred rights of home and country.
It is the weak-kneed white-liver "slacker" that does the harm. A man can harbor a healthy respect for an open enemy, but from the fellow who sympathizes, but never helps, "Good Lord deliver us." On of the worst curses recorded in the Old Book is pronounced against those who fail to come to the scratch in the time of need. "Curse ye Meroz, curse ye Meroz bitterly because they came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty." Woe to the nations who in this struggle have hid themselves behind soft word and specious excuses! Woe to the men who with folded hands have stood and looked upon the dreadful shambles that seem to mean no more to them than a pig-sticking. Who have YOU done in this great fight

For Burns and Scalds.—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil will take the fire out of burn or scald more rapidly than any other preparation. It should be at hand in every kitchen so that it may be available at any time. There is no preparation required. Just apply the oil to the burn or scald and the pain will abate in a short time cease altogether.

A resolution has been passed by the Niagara Falls council that the Provincial Government be requested to pass a bill that a municipal bakery be installed at maintained in that place. The price bread there is seven cents for a 24oz loaf which is considered exorbitant since it is produced in the price of flour.
England has over 1,000,000 more men than men.
Weekly Sun says the new silos built by the farmers of Ontario would stretch 22 miles if placed end to end. The were said to be 6,500 put up in 1914.

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