

STRICKEN IN THE STREET

Completely Restored To Health
By "Fruit-a-tives"

382 St. Valier St., MONTREAL.
"In 1912, I was taken suddenly ill with Acute Stomach Trouble and dropped in the street. I was treated by several physicians for nearly two years, and my weight dropped from 225 pounds to 160 pounds. Then several of my friends advised me to try "Fruit-a-tives". I began to improve almost with the first dose, and by using them, I recovered from the distressing Stomach Trouble—and all pain and Constipation were cured. Now I weigh 208 pounds. I cannot praise "Fruit-a-tives" enough". H. WHITMAN.
50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At all dealers or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

MEDICAL.

JAMES NEWELL, PH. B., M.D.
L. R. C. P. & S., M. B. M. A., England.
Coroner County of Lambton,
Watford, Ont.

OFFICE—Main St., next door to Merchants Bank. Residence—Front street, one block east of Main street.

C. W. SAWERS, M. D.
WATFORD, ONT.

FORMERLY OF NAPIER) OFFICE—Main Street, formerly occupied by Dr. Kelly. Phone 23 A. Residence—Ontario Street, opposite Mr. A. McDonnell's. Night calls Phone 23 B.

W. G. SIDDALL, M. D.
WATFORD, ONTARIO

Formerly of Victoria Hospital, London.
OFFICE—Main street, in office formerly occupied by Dr. Brandon. Day and night calls phone

DENTAL.

GEORGE HICKS.

D. D. S. TRINITY UNIVERSITY, L. D. S., Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Post graduate of Bridge and Crown work. Orthodontia and Porcelain work. The best methods employed to preserve the natural teeth. Special attention to Crown and Bridge Work. Office—Over Dr. Kelly's Surgery, MAIN ST., WATFORD.
At Queen's Hotel, Arkona, 1st and 3rd Thursdays, of each month.

G. N. HOWDEN
D. D. S., L. 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 ST., WATFORD.

Veterinary Surgeon.

J. McILLICUDDY
Veterinary Surgeon.

HONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERINARY College, Dentistry a Specialty. All diseases of domestic animals treated on scientific principles. Office—Two doors south of the Guide-Advocate office. Residence—Main Street, one door north of Dr. Siddall's office.

Auctioneer

J. F. ELLIOT.

Licensed Auctioneer

For the County of Lambton.

PROMPT attention to all orders, reasonable terms. Orders may be left at the Guide-Advocate office.

No Free Notices

The Guide-Advocate, in common with other papers in Ontario, now makes a charge for all notices inserted of Coming Events, whether admission fees are charged or not. Under this head comes all notices of: Church Functions, except religious services.

Lodge and Society Meetings and Entertainments.

Women's Institutes.
Christmas Trees.
Farmers' Clubs.
Red Cross meetings.
Any Coming Event.

Our charge for these notices is five cents per line. Minimum charge 25c. Six words make a line. When sending in notices state who is responsible for payment or send cash with order.

Reports of all meetings inserted free of charge and welcomed. It is the advance notice only that is subject to charge.

A YOUNG HOSTESS

She Entertained a Great Man Unawares

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Gladys," said John Oldershaw to his daughter before setting out from the family residence in the province of Ontario, Canada, "General Herbert is coming to see me this morning by appointment to talk over military matters pertaining to our Canadian part in the great war. I have been summoned to another conference of equal importance. I must rely upon you to keep the general engaged until my return. We have important matters to talk over, and I don't wish him to leave without our having the conference."

"What kind of matters?"
"Herbert has been fighting in Belgium and has greatly distinguished himself. I need the information he is able to impart. While recovering from a wound he has been sent over here to instruct us in the needs and necessities of the Canadian troops at the front."

"How long will you be gone, papa?"
"It may be an hour; it may be all day."

"Well, papa, I'll do what I can with him, but I don't see how I, a mere girl, can entertain a general."

The last few words were not heard by the father, who was hurrying away to catch a train.

Gladys Oldershaw proceeded to execute certain household duties which devolved upon her as her father's housekeeper. They were not onerous, and did not take up much of her time. When she had finished them she went out on to the porch and looked about her for some out of door occupation or amusement. The croquet ground looked inviting, and, taking out a box of balls and a mallet, she went there and began to play alone. But she found playing croquet without an opponent a very unsatisfactory amusement, and was about to give it up when, looking aside, she saw a small, slender young man whose clothes fitted him badly looking over the fence at her.

"Beg pardon," he said. "Is this Mr. Oldershaw's place?"

"It is."

"No, he has gone to the city."

The young man looked disappointed. He asked how long Mr. Oldershaw would remain away.

"Father expects a man to see him today, a general who has come back from the war. Father told me before going to tell this man that he might be gone an hour and he might be gone all day."

A curious expression passed over the stranger's face at the mention of the great man who was expected.

"I don't know," he said, "that Mr. Oldershaw will have any time to devote to me, having the general with him."

Gladys made no reply to this; she evidently thought the man was quite right.

"What is your idea of a general's age?" he asked.

Gladys considered the question irrelevant but concluded to answer it. She said a general must be an old man; forty at least.

"I think I'll wait awhile," said the little man, looking interestedly at the nearby tennis court.

"You might put in some time at tennis," suggested Gladys; "that is, if you play the game."

"One can't very well play tennis without an opponent," was the reply.

Gladys told him that she was disengaged and would accommodate him. She procured a racket for him, and, climbing the fence, he took position for the game. He appeared to be an expert player, but was at a disadvantage in getting over the ground, dragging one leg after him with some slight difficulty.

They played several sets, and during the time occupied in doing so Gladys' opinion of her opponent was being improved. He seemed to be rather gentle for a man, but amiable as well, and he was quite original in his way of saying things.

The game was interrupted by the approach of a very large man with gray moustachios, in uniform, who stopped and asked if Mr. Oldershaw was at home.

"Are you General Herbert?" asked Gladys.

"No, I am Colonel Waterman."

"Papa expects General Herbert today. I supposed you were he."

The colonel passed on, and Gladys turned again to her opponent in tennis and suggested that he might be tired and would like to go the house and



Clean to handle. Sold by all Drug-gists, Grocers and General Stores.

rest. He admitted that it was rather tiresome playing with a game leg, as he called it, and he wouldn't mind a rest. Indeed, he seemed to be quite exhausted with the efforts he had made. Gladys led him to the porch, pointed to a swinging sofa, and when he sat down on it insisted that he lie at full length and covered him with an afghan.

"I think you played too long," she said.

"Tennis is an active game," was his reply.

Gladys went into the house and brought out some refreshment for him, of which he partook and seemed to feel stronger.

"What made you think that man who asked if your father was at home was General Herbert?" he asked.

"Oh, he was so big and fierce looking. Then, too, he was about the right age for a general."

"All generals are not old. There are generals in the armies in Europe not over twenty-five years of age."

"Why, I thought the captains and lieutenants were about that age."

"Usually they are, but sometimes a man gets to be a general earlier."

"How does he do it?"

"Oh, he loses his head and does something he wouldn't dare do in his calmer moments. It is mistaken for an act of bravery, and they promote him. If he does it often enough and doesn't get himself killed he may reach the grade of general."

"I don't think that's a very nice way of putting it."

"It's about true."

"How do you, a civilian, know anything about such matters?" There was a touch of irony in this.

"Oh, I have friends who have been there."

"I suppose they wouldn't take you in the army."

"Why not?"

"In the first place, you're lame; besides, you don't look very strong. And all the soldiers I've seen are rather large men."

"I don't fancy," said the little man, "that if I were to present myself for enlistment as I am today I would be accepted. I couldn't even be a private in the rear ranks. Funny, isn't it?"

Gladys did not see anything funny about it, but she refrained from saying so.

"I wonder," she said instead, "what is keeping General Herbert? Father said he had a special appointment."

"I wish for your sake," said the little man, "that General Herbert had come instead of your humble servant."

"I don't."

"Why?"

"How do you suppose a girl like me could entertain him?"

The little man laughed.

"What amuses you?" asked Gladys.

"That you should suppose that a man is a great big noble creature covered with glory simply because he is a general. How many generals' reputations have lasted as long as that of Alexander Pope, the poet, who had a miserable body and never a well day?"

"Papa contends," said Gladys thoughtfully, "that persons admire their opposites. That evidently isn't true in your case."

"I don't deny that I would prefer a more imposing stature."

"I don't mean that at all. What I do mean is that you, a delicate, sickly man, don't seem to set any great store by bravery."

"There are different kinds of bravery. Moral bravery is always admirable. Physical bravery is as liable to be found in a savage as in the most civilized man. That it is akin to the courage of a beast is evidenced by the fact that most men when they go into a fight are frightened out of their senses. When they get into it their brutal nature comes to the surface and they fight like brutes."

"How do you know how men feel when they go into battle?"

The little man showed a bit of confusion at the question, but was equal to the occasion. He said that he had read a great deal about soldiers.

"So have I," the girl retorted. "When I read about a battle I always wish I were a man and were in it."

"I once read a description of a battle written by a man who had just come out of it. He was writing at the field hospital where the surgeons were at work. His battle pictures made me glad that I wasn't in it."

"Oh, I suppose if one is not—"

She got no further. Hearing the

gate close, she looked around and saw her father hurrying up the walk. On reaching the veranda he said:

"I am sorry, general, to have kept you waiting for me. But I see that my little girl has taken good care of you."

"Your little girl has knocked me out at tennis."

"What! Tennis? With that wound of yours? Gladys, what in the world did you permit General Herbert to play tennis for? You have endangered his life."

Meanwhile Gladys stood mute with astonishment, to say nothing of confusion. It is said that all the scenes of a man's life are rushed before his eyes when he is drowning. Certain it is that everything Gladys had said to General Herbert came up to mock her. He came to her rescue.

"Oh, Miss Gladys didn't know that I was even a soldier. She has an exaggerated view of what a general should be and what many of them are, I am sorry to say—an old fool too old to fight and too stupid to show others how to fight. But we have been getting rid of those fellows on the other side, and nearly all our generals are now good men. As for me, I have never yet had a general command, and I'm not in a hurry to get one. A brigade is all I'll get, anyway."

Gladys retired, leaving her father's guest to instruct him with regard to the necessities of the Canadian troops at the seat of war. By dinner time she had recovered from her embarrassment, and General Herbert had become in her eyes a greater man than if he had appeared as a six footer, booted and spurred, covered with decorations and swinging a big sword.

So long as Mr. Oldershaw was present Gladys was tongue tied. But after dinner the father found it necessary to attend to certain matters that called him to his study. This left the general and Gladys alone, and she came out from her shell.

General Herbert has since rejoined the army and left a bride in Canada, nee Gladys Oldershaw.

TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy comes like a helping hand to a sinking swimmer. It gives new life and hope by curing his trouble—something he has come to believe impossible. Its benefit is too evident to be questioned—it is its own best argument—it is its own best advertisement. If you suffer from asthma get this time-tried remedy and find help like thousands of others.

ROMANIAN SUPERSTITIONS.

It is considered lucky to arrive in Roumania accompanied by rain. It means abundance, fertility, the hope of a fine harvest—wealth. Sometimes the peasant women put large wooden buckets of water before their threshold; a full vessel is a sign of good luck. They will even sprinkle water before one's feet, because water means abundance.

"I have seen," says the queen of Roumania in an article about the people of her country, "tall, handsome girls step out to meet me with overflowing water jars on their heads; on my approach they stood quite still, the drops splashing over their faces so as to prove that their pitchers were full. It is lucky to meet a cart full of corn or straw coming toward one, but an empty cart is a sure sign of bad luck."

WHAT MAKES BUSINESS SUCCESS.

"There is always a premium in business on the man who does his work painstakingly," says J. O. Armour in the American Magazine, "with completeness and finality. He is the man who will be trusted with more and more responsibility, up to the limit of his capacity. The man who informs himself adequately about his firm, its methods, its policies and its products, who does his work so well that no one needs follow him up to patch the ragged edges, is on the safest, surest and shortest road to achievement."

THE USUAL REMEDY.

Bobbie had been studying his grandfather's face, which was very much wrinkled.

"Well, Bob," said the old gentleman, "do you like my face?"

"Yes, grandpa," said Bobbie. "It's an awfully nice face. But why don't you have it ironed?"

Her idea.

"What, buying cigars for your husband? I shouldn't think you'd encourage him in the filthy habit."

"I'm not. I'm buying them to discourage him."

Logic.

Abandoned Alfred—They say that steady dripping of water'll wear away a stone. Dreamy Pete—Jes' think, then, we'd happen to a man's stomach by pourin' glassfuls inter it!"

We are made for co-operation, like feet, like hands, like eyelids, like the rows of the upper and lower teeth

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by Mother Graves' Worm Exterminators to drive out the parasites.



Of all overworked women probably the housewife is the hardest worked. She has so much to attend to, with very little help. Her work can be lightened if she knows the value of system and she should try and take a short rest in the daytime.

A physician who became famous almost around the world, Doctor Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., the specialist in woman's diseases, for many years practiced medicine in a farming district. He there observed the lack of system in the planning of the work.

If it is a headache, a backache, a sensation of irritability or twitching and uncontrollable nervousness, something must be wrong with the head or back, a woman naturally says, but all the time the real trouble very often centers in the organs. In nine cases out of ten the seat of the difficulty is here, and a woman should take rational treatment for its cure. The disorder should be treated steadily and systematically with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

For diseases from which women suffer "Favorite Prescription" is a powerful restorative. During the last fifty years it has banished from the lives of tens of thousands of women the pain, worry, misery and distress caused by these diseases.

If you are a sufferer, get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form to-day. Then address Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and get confidential medical advice entirely free.

COUNTY OF LAMBTON

Treasurer's Notice as to Lands Liable For Sale for Taxes, A. D. 1917

TAKE NOTICE that the list of lands in the County of Lambton liable for sale for arrears of taxes by the Treasurer of the County of Lambton has been prepared by me and that copies thereof may be had in the office of the County Treasurer.

AND FURTHER take notice that the list of lands for sale as aforesaid is now being published in the Ontario Gazette in the issues thereof bearing date 14th, 21st and 28th days July and the 4th day of August 1917.

AND FURTHER take notice that in default of payment of the taxes in arrears upon the lands specified in said list, together with the costs chargeable thereon as set forth in the said list so being published in the Ontario Gazette before the day fixed for sale of such lands, being the 20th day of October, A. D. 1917, the said lands will be sold for taxes pursuant to the terms of the advertisement in the Ontario Gazette.

AND FURTHER take notice that this publication is made pursuant to Assessment Act Revised Statutes of Ontario 1914, Chapter 195, Section 149, Sub-section 3.

Dated at Sarnia this 16th day of July, A. D. 1917.

H. INGRAM,
Treasurer of County of Lambton.
jy20w13

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

INTERNATIONAL FOR HORSES

CALDWELL AND THREE DIES

ALL KINDS Chopping and

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain

Flour, Oats, Flaked Wheat, Feed, Grain