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BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS

Vapo-Resolene

ESTABLISHED 1879

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without doing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The air rendered strongly antiseptic, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, ensuring peaceful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from asthma.

Send us postal for descriptive booklet. 210

ALL DRUGGISTS
Try Cresolene Anti-septic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.

Vapo Cresolene Co.
Leeming - Miles Bldg.
MONTREAL

SOCIETIES.



L. O. L. 505, Watford,
meets on Friday on or before full moon of each and every month. Cheapest insurance in Canada in connection. ALEX. WESGATE, Wor. Master, JAS. GRAHAM, Rec. Secretary.

CANADIAN ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS

Accumulated Funds Over \$864,000
Membership Over 35,000

Some of the objects, aims and special features of the Order.

A Purely Canadian Fraternal Society.
Admits both men and women between the ages of 16 and 51 on equal terms.

- PROVIDES**
- 1. A Mortuary Benefit of \$250, \$500, \$1,000, \$1,500 and \$2,000 in case of death.
 - 2. A Total and Permanent Disability Benefit on account of accident or disease.
 - 3. A Total Disability Benefit on account of old age.
 - 4. A Sick Benefit.
 - 5. A Funeral Benefit.

Protect Your Home and Those Depending on You by taking Insurance in this Order.

Application Forms can be had by applying to 7 Office or Member of Watford Council, which meets here on the Second Wednesday evening in each month at 8 p.m.

S. STAPLEFORD, C. C.
MRS. W. E. FITZGERALD, Recorder

Met at Watford, Ont., Feb. 21st, 1910.

CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Organized and Incorporated 1879

Head Office: Brantford, Ont.

NO ORDER EXCELS IT IN Economy of Management Selection of Territory Low Cost of Insurance to Members Promptness in payment of Claims

PROGRESSIVE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS PROTECTION AT MINIMUM COST

RESERVE FUND, DECEMBER 1, 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,

meets second and fourth Monday in each month. Visiting Brethren Invited.

J. K. Collier, P. Sec. J. H. Hume, R. Sec.

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Baker and Confectioner.

OYSTERS

as you want them.

In Bulk or by the plate.

Try our Oyster Stew.

— x x —

Hot Bovril, in cold Weather.

Try it.

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Confectionery of all grades.

Wedding Cakes a specialty.

Cigars.

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

SOUTH END BAKERY.

All Within Three Hours

How a Couple Elected and Married a Second Time

By ELSIE B. MATTESON

Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

The tide served at 2 o'clock.

Now, this may be considered a singular beginning for a story. What difference whether the hour was 2 or 4 or 1 or 6? This difference—that had it not been 2 there would have been no story.

Young Mrs. Tedford, who had been married at eighteen, two years before, and divorced at nineteen, one year before, owned a house that had been given her at the time of her wedding.

On the day the tide served at 2 o'clock, not knowing any more than the reader that it made any difference to her at what hour the tide was at the flood, she took a train at 9 o'clock in the morning from her mother's suburban residence at Elmwood to go to the city. She had found it both lonely and inconvenient to live alone in her own house, and she was going into town to arrange for a permanent stay with her mother. Not that she wished to live in the country—indeed, she detested living there—but she could not well help herself.

Mrs. Tedford visited a real estate agent and left an order to rent her house, furnished, then went to the house to get a few things that she needed for immediate use, put them in a bag and was going downstairs to take the 11:15 train for Elmwood when there was a ring at the doorbell.

The lady was somewhat surprised, for the house bore evidence on the outside of being unoccupied. The postman never called, nor were there supplies to be delivered.

"I wonder who it can be," said Mrs. Tedford, pausing on the staircase. She shrank from opening the door while alone in the house; but, being a curious woman, she opened it.

"Good gracious!"

The occasion of Mrs. Tedford's exclamation was seeing her divorced

husband standing there, poking an envelope at her. He, too, was somewhat taken aback.

"What's become of your servant?" he asked tartly.

"I haven't a servant. I don't live here. I'm at mother's. I was just going out when the bell rang."

"Here's your alimony check. I sail at 2 and came near forgetting it. I was taking it to the postoffice and, passing the house, concluded to leave it. I supposed a servant would take it in."

He handed her the envelope containing the check and turned to go away.

"Where shall I send the receipt?" she asked.

"Oh, you can send it to the hotel, London."

"If you will come in I'll write a receipt—now?"

"I haven't time; the ship sails at 2. At least that's the hour the tide serves. I failed to get the sailing hour, but, having a time table of tides, I know that 2 is the hour."

"It won't take but a minute. Besides, it's not 11 yet. You have three hours."

He hesitated. She turned and went into the library, where stood a desk—it had been his desk. He followed her and stood looking about him at familiar objects. There was the easy chair in which he used to read his paper and smoke after dinner, and there were the smoking paraphernalia she had given him and the pipes he had left the night they quarreled and separated. She opened the desk and, sitting down, wrote the receipt and

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The Children's Hair

A Little Extra Care Now May Save After Years of Regret

Children play so hard that the head perspires and the hair has a tendency to mat and get sticky on the scalp. Soap and water doesn't seem to remove it but the hair must breathe to be healthy. Just try Nyal's Hirsutone. Rub it into the roots of the hair with the balls of the fingers. The children like it and will ask you to use it. Hirsutone loosens up the accumulated dust and perspiration and the hair and scalp can then be easily and thoroughly cleaned. After it is dried give another application of Hirsutone. After you have used it for a while you will admit it is the best you have ever used. Your Nyal Drug Store will cheerfully guarantee Hirsutone to do all that is claimed for it.

Sold and Guaranteed by WATFORD DRUGGISTS

One for each everyday ailment

Handed it to him. He folded it, put it in his pocketbook and turned to go.

"If you hadn't behaved so badly," she said, "I might have been going on this trip with you. You know of our proposed outing and how I had set my heart on it."

"Why don't you go with your bosom friend?"

Now, the cause of the trouble between these two had been one of those infatuations of a woman for another woman which on occasion are as much to be dreaded as a wife's infatuation for another man than her husband.

"Your foolish jealousy was largely responsible for my losing one who loved me dearly."

"I didn't come here to talk over that matter. It was settled in court. I came here to leave you my alimony."

"The court settled our case," she retorted. "You settled the matter between me and Amy."

"What do you mean? Have you got tired of her?"

"Not that. We could never feel the same toward each other after you made her a cause for separation."

"Pity you both hadn't foreseen that."

"It wasn't necessary that we should foresee it had you not?"

"Good morning!"

He started to go, but she called him back to ask him some question as to property they owned together. Then he started again, saying not unkindly: "Goodbye, Nell."

"How long do you propose to be away?"

"Till I get tired."

"That's the way I'd like to make a trip abroad—set no time for return. What places do you intend to visit?"

"I shall first run down to Nice in order to get rid of the rest of the winter."

"That will be delightful. Elmwood is awful in winter."

Not receiving any comment on the desolation of the place where she would pass the winter, Mrs. Tedford continued:

"I suppose I shall never see those lands I have always so longed to see. There's Dresden, with its Sistine Madonna; Munich, with the best modern paintings in the world. Then there is Venice, a picture in itself of a dead past and the only one of its kind. Oh, how I wish I were going!"

He went to her and attempted to put an arm about her. She drew back, but only in pretense. He encircled her with both arms.

"Why not go with me, Nell?"

"There isn't time."

"There's more than two hours."

"At what hour does the steamer sail?"

"At 2. I have a stateroom all to myself."

"But besides my packing we'd have to be married."

"If there isn't time for a marriage before we sail we can be married on the ship."

"What will mother think?"

"Never mind that. You throw what you can't get on without into a trunk. I'll go out and telephone your mother and order a carriage."

"Do you really think we can make it?"

"Certainly. Don't take much clothing. You'll wish to get a lot of things abroad."

"I didn't think of that."

She flew upstairs, and he hurried out. He soon returned with a carriage and announced that he had had an interview over the telephone with Mrs. Corkle, Mrs. Tedford's mother, announcing what had occurred.

Mrs. Corkle had said that she might catch a train that would take her to the city in time to reach the steamer before it sailed and say goodby, but it would be a close call.

The floor was covered with clothing that Mrs. Tedford was heaping into a trunk. Mr. Tedford stood over her with watch in hand, every ten minutes informing her of the hour and how much time she had. Then she informed him somewhat impatiently not to be a fool, but put the house in better shape to leave and write certain necessary letters for her. Going down to the library, he wrote the letters, then went about locking certain windows and nailing others. Having finished his job, he went upstairs again, to find Mrs. Tedford trying to close and lock a trunk that she had stuffed so full she couldn't get the lid down. He sat on it and the deed was accomplished. Then the coachman was called. He shouldered the trunk and took it down stairs and put it on the box.

Now, it happened that Tam Maloney, alimony clerk, saw Mr. Tedford getting into a carriage with a lady and heard him tell the coachman to drive to an ocean liner. Maloney knew that Tedford had not paid his last installment of alimony and, thinking to make something out of getting it for the deserted wife, took another carriage and followed. It was then half past 1 o'clock and several miles to go. The Tedford carriage was moving licketey split when it turned into the dock house, and up the street appeared Maloney's rig coming at the same gait. Just behind Maloney's came another coach—evidently in a hurry. It contained Mrs. Corkle.

"Stop that man!" shouted Maloney to a policeman. "He's going abroad without paying the alimony due his wife."

Mr. and Mrs. Tedford were stopped at the gangway. Maloney jumped out and confronted them.

"Fork over that alimony," he said, "or I stop your going."

Men began to remove the gangplank. "There's no time to lose in explanation, Nell," said Tedford. "He'd swear we were eloping or something. What did you do with the envelope I gave you?"

"It's here in my bag."

Opening a little bag she carried on her arm, she took out the check Tedford had given her three hours before and gave it to Maloney. At that moment Mrs. Corkle sprang from her carriage, embraced her daughter and kissed Tedford. The pair then went on board.

The closing scene of this comedy was Mr. and Mrs. Tedford leaning over the rail waving to Mrs. Corkle, tears running down the cheeks of both mother and daughter. As for Tedford, he looked as if he had been awakened from a dream.

The same evening the couple were remarried by a clergyman passenger, but there is nothing dramatic in that.

Pirate's Coins.

The doubloon, that famous coin of romance, is still in circulation. The Isabella doubloon, worth \$5, still remains current in Cuba. The doubloon is so called because when first coined it was double the value of a pistole—that is, it was worth \$8. The name was given later to a double doubloon current in the West Indies. Pieces of eight, with which every reader of "Robinson Crusoe" is familiar, are also in circulation. They are simply Spanish dollars of eight reals. A doubloon dated 1787—there are said to be only six of that date in existence—sold a year or six ago for \$6,200.—New York Press.

A Condition, Not a Theory.

A sociologist in conversation with a practical person from the middle west concerning the labor problem in her part of the country thereby learned the lesson of the situation.

"Are there many men out of work?" he asked.

The lady admitted that there were quite a number.

"What," said he then, "do the unemployed do?"

"Nothing," said the lady. "That's the trouble."—Youth's Companion.

His Only Hope.

A lawyer of New Orleans tells this story: An old negro was brought up before the judge charged with chicken stealing, and when the usual question was propounded, "Guilty or not guilty?" he said, "I don't know, boss; I jest throw myself on the ignorance of the court."—Case and Comment.

Her Title.

"He married her for her title."

"You mean the other way about, don't you?"

"No; her title to a lot of valuable real estate."—Boston Transcript.

A Pretzel.

"Paw, what's a pretzel?"

"A cracker with cramps, my son. Now go to bed."—St. Joseph News Press.

Every Woman

is interested and should know about the wonderful

MARVEL Whirling Spray

The new Vaginal Spray. Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly. Ask your druggist for it.

If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions available to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

BLACK KNIGHT

STOVE POLISH

is not a little, messy box of powder that has to be mixed with water, nor a hard cake that has to be scraped. It is a generous can of paste, easily applied and magical in its results. For stoves, pipes, grates and iron-work.

If your dealer does not carry "Black Knight" Stove Polish in