WOMAN TAKES EVERY CHANCE

To Recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for It Helped Her So Much

Predericton, N. B.—"I was weak and had some troubles women often have, and usually I was unfit for my work. I saw your advertisements and decided to try Lydia E. Pink-han's Vegetable Compound. I am very much pleased with the result and recommend your Vegetable Com-

and recommend your Vegetable Compound whenever I have a chance. You may use this letter for the benefit of others."—Mrs. Wandless, 360 Church St., Fredericton, N. B.

Mrs. Wandless, like many, many other women who have found relief by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, is anxious to tet other women know of this splendid medicine. So by word of mouth and by letter, one woman to another, its

by letter, one woman to another, its virtues are made known.
Women suffering from female ailments, indicated by such symptoms as backache, nervous troubles, hot flashes, pain in the side and a general randown conditioned the wide. eral run-down condition of the whole system, should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

ham's Vegetable Compound.

For nearly fifty years it has been
helping women. Let it help you.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Text-Book upon
"Ailments Peculiar to Women" will
be rent you free upon request. Write
to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.,

PREPARE FOR A BUSINESS CAREER!

Rusiness College Yonge and Charles sts., Toronto.

months has promptly obtained employment. Enter any time. Write for Catalogue. Every graduate of the last twelve W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

Central Business College STRATFORD, ONTARIO

The leading business school of Western Ontario with Commercial, Shorthand and Telegraphy departments. Graduates are assisted to good positions. Students may enter at any time. Get your free catalogue now.

D. A. McLACHLAN,

*

D. Hone PAINTER AND DECORATOR

PAPER HANGING

WATFORD - ONTARY

GOOD WORK

PROMPT ATTENT ON REASONABLE PRICES

ESTIMATES FURNISHED * SATISFACTION GUARANTELD

RESIDENCE-ST. CLAIR ST.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with you old stocking-knitter," he replied them. Spare them suffering by using quizzically, "since that is the case, I'm Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, an excellent remedy. m

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

TIME TABLE Trains leave Watford station as follows :

GOING WEST

Internally and Externally it is Good.—The crowning property of Thomas' Eclectric Oil is that it can be used internally for many com-plaints as well as externally. For sore throat, croup, whooping cough, pains in the chest, colic and many kindred ailments it has qualities that are unsurpassed. A bottle of it costs little and there is no loss in always having it at hand.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA WEBSTER-MAN'S MAN

Dolores Ruey, rrom Los augeres via San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake, to Salt Lake City, Denver & Rio Grande to Denver, Burlington to St. Louis, Illinois Central to New Orleans. Stop-over at Denver."

John Stuart Webster studied the name after the conductor withdrew. That's a Spanish name," he soliloquized, "but for all that, she's not a parakeet. All things considered, I guess I'll take a chance and investigate.

CHAPTER II.

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the beefsteak on his damaged eve for two businesslike leeches. which quickly reduced the nocturne effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincident with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death Valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his middle-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodi-gal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bet that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or a drink or two and then resumed playing-although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome, sitting in his favorite sent by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful Ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.

Webster struck the upholstery of an adjacent chair a terrific blow with his stick-the effect of which was to cause everybody in the room to start and to conceal Mr. Webster momentarily in a cloud of dust, the while in a bel-

lowing baritone he sang:

"His father was a hard-rock miner; He comes from my home town—" "Jack Webster! The devil's own kin!" shouted Neddy Jerome. He

swept the cards into a heap and waddled across the room to meet this latest assailant of the peace and dig-nity of the Engineers' club. "You old, worthless, ornery, no-good son of a lizard! I've never been so glad to see a man that didn't owe me money. I've been combing the whole civilized world for you, for a month, at least. Where the devil have you been?"

John Stuart Webster beamed hap-

pily upon his friend. "Well, Neddy, quizzically, "since that is the case, I'm not surprised at your failure to find You've known me long enough to have remembered to confine your search to the uncivilized reaches.

"Well, you're here, at any rate and I'm happy. Now you settle down.' "Hardly, Neddy. "I'm young yet,

you know-only forty. Still a real live man and not quite ready to degenerate into a card-playing, eat-drink-and-be-merry, die-of-inantition, sink-to-oblivion and go-to-h- fireplace spirit!" And he prodded Jerome in the short ribs with a tentative thumb that caused the old man to wince. He permitted his friend to drag him downstairs to the deserted lounge, where Jerome paused in the middle of the room and

renewed his query: "Where have you been, I ask?" "Out in Death valley, California, try-ing to pry loose a fortune."

"Did you pry it?"

John Stuart Webster arched his eyebrows in mock reproach. "And you can see my new suit, Neddy, my sixteen-dollar, made-to-order shoes and my horny hoofs encased in silken hose and ask that question? Ereshly shaved and ironed and almost afraid to sit down and get wrinkles in my trousers! Smell that!" He blew a cloud of cigar smoke into Jerome's smiling face. The latter sniffed. "It

smells expensive," he replied.
"Yes, and you can bet it tastes expensive, too," Webster answered, handing his cigar-case to his friend. Jerome bit the end of his cigar and

spat derisively. "now much have you

ade?" he demanded bluntly.
"It's none of your business, but I'll cell you because I love you, Neddy. I've made one hundred thousand dollars."
"Chicken-feed," Jerome retorted.

Johnny, I've been combing the mineral belt of North and South America or you for a month.'

"Why this sudden belated interest n me?"

"I have a fine job for you, John-"King's X," Webster interrupted, and showed both hands with the fingers crossed. "No plotting against my peace and comfort, Neddy. Haven't I old you I'm all dressed up for the irst time in three years, that I have in my pocket and more eauk? Man, I'm going to tread the primrose path for a year before I get ack into the harness again."

Jerome waved a deprecatory hand, iguratively brushing aside such feeble and inconsequential argument. "Are rou foot-loose?" he demanded.

"I'm not. I'm bound in golden chains-

"Married, eh? Great Scott, I might have guessed it. So you're on your honeymoon, eh?"

"No such luck, you vichy-drinking conoclast. If you had ever gotten far enough from this club during the past lifteen years to get a breath of real fresh air, you'd understand why I want to enjoy civilization for a week or two before I go back to a mine superintendent's cabin on some bleak hill. No, sir-ee. Old Jeremiah Q. Work and I have had a falling out. Dad burn your picture, Neddy, I want some class! I've been listening to a dago shift-boss playing the accordeon for three years-and he could only play tunes. Now I want Sousa's band. I've been bathing in tepid, dirty water in a redwood sluice-box, and now I desire a steam room and a needle shower and an osteopath. I've been bossing Greasers and Italians and was forced to learn their language to get results, and now I want to speak my mother tongue to my old friends. By thunder I'm going to have a new deal

all around. "Very well, Jack, Don't excite yourself. I'll give you exactly thirty days to sicken of it all-and then I shall come and claim my property."

"Neddy, I'll not work for you. I'm mad. I won't play." "You're it. I just tagged you." "I require a rest-but unfold your

proposition, Neddy. I was born a poor weak vessel consumed with s curiosity that was ever my undoing I can only protest that this is no way to treat a friend."

"Nonsense! My own brother wants this job, and I have refused to give it to him. Business is business—and I've saved it for you."

Jerome leaned forward and laid his finger confidentially on Webster's knee; whereat the light-hearted wan carefully lifted the finger brushed an imaginary speck of dirt from it, and set it down again, serious, you ingrate," Jerome "B€ "Listen! I've been working for two years on a consolidation up near Telluride, and I've just put it across. Jack, it's the biggest thing in the country. Colorado Consolidated Mines Company, Limited. English capital, Jack. Pay 'em 6 per cent and they'll call you blessed. There's twenty-five thousand a year in it, with

a house and a good cook and an automobile and a chauffeur, and you can come to town whenever you please, provided you don't neglect the company's interests-and I know you're not that kind of an engineer.

"Do I have to put some money into it, Neddy?"

"Not necessarily, although I should advise it. I can let you in on the ground floor for that hundred thousand of yours, guarantee you a handsome profit and in all probability a big cleanup. "I feel myself slipping, Neddy. Nevertheless, the tail goes with the hide.

I'm not in the habit of asking my friends to guarantee my investments and if you say it's right, I'll spread what I have left of the hundred thousand when I report for duty."

"It's been a tremendous job get-ting this consolidation over, Jack.

"In pity's name! Spare me. I've heard all I want to hear about your confounded consolidation. New News! Give me news! I have News! beg for a drink- Mose, you black sinner, how dare you appear before

me without bringing a drink?" Mose, the aged colored porter of the Engineers' club, flashed a rew ivories and respectfully returned the

democratic greeting. "Letter for you, suh. The secre tary told me to give it to you, Mistah

"Thank you, Mose, Speak up, Ned dy, and tell me something. Ever hear

anything of Billy Geary?" He was tearing the edge of the enrelope the while he gazed at Jerome, who was rubbing his fat hands together after the fashion of elderly men

who are well pleased with themselves. "You have a chance to become one of the greatest and richest mining engineers in the world, Jack," he answered, "now that you've cut loose from that young crook Geary. I don't know what's become of him, neither does anybody else. For that matter, nobody cares."

"I do-and you can take the brief end of that bet for your last white chip. Don't let me hear you or anybody else say anything against Billy Geary. That boy goes for my money, every turn in the box. Don't make any mistakes about that, oldtimer."

Webster's face suddenly was serious; the bantering intonation in his voice was gone, and a new, slightly strident note had crept into it. But Jerome waved his hand soothingly. "All right, old Johnny Pepper-box,

have it your own way. Nevertheless. I'm a little mystified. The last l knew of you two, you had testified against him in the high-grader trials at Cripple Creek, and he had pulled out under a cloud, even after his acquittal."

"Give a dog a bad name, and it will stick to him," Webster retorted. "Of course I testified against him. As engineer for the Mine Owners' association, I had to. The high-grade ore was found in his assay office, and the intial evidence was complete and I admit Billy was acquitted merely because I and others could not positively that the ore came from any certain mine. It was the same old story, Neddy. You can be morally certain that high-grade ore has been stolen from your mine, but unless you catch the ore thief in the act, how can you prove it? I suppose

believed them, just as everybody eis "Vell, forget it, Jack. It's all over

long ago, and forgotten."

"It wasn't all over so long ago as you seem to think. I suppose you knew the Holman gang was afterward sent to the penitentiary for those same high-grade operations? Billy Geary's acquittal didn't end my interest in the case—not by a jugful t I fought the case against the friends of the Holman crew among the mine owners themselves; and it cost me my good job, my prestige as a mining en-gineer, and thirty thousand dollars of noney that I'd slaved to get together. Of course you never knew this, Neddy, and for that matter, neither does Geary. I wish he did. We were good friends once. I certainly was mighty fond of that boy."

He drew the letter from the velope and slowly opened it.

"And you never heard what became

of Geary?" "Not a word. I was too busy wondering what was to become of me. I couldn't get a job anywhere in Colorado; and I moved to Nevada. Made a million in Goldfield, dropped it in the panic of 1907, and had to start agair

"What have you been doing latery?" "Borax. Staked a group of claims down in Death valley. Bully ground, Neddy, and I was busted when I located them. Had to borrow money to pay the filing fees and incorporation. did my own assessment work. Look!" Webster held up his hands, still somewhat grimy and calloused. "The Borax trust knew I was busted. but they never could quite get over the fear that I'd dig up some backing and give them a run-so they bought me out.

"Somebody told me Geary had gone to Rhodesia," Jerome continued musingly, "or maybe it was Capetown. I know he was seen somewhere in South

"He left the Creek immediately after the conclusion of his trial. Poor boy! That dirty business destroyed the lad and made a tramp of him, I guess. I tell you, Neddy, no two men ever lived who came nearer to loving each other than Billy Geary and his old Jack-pardner. We bucked the marts of men and went to sleep together hungry many a time during our five-year partnership. Why, Bill was like my own boy. Jerome, I curse the day I took that boy out from underground and put him in the assay office to learn the business. How could I know that the Holman gang had cached the stuff in his shack?"

"Well, it's too bad," Jerome answered dully. He was quite willing that the subject of conversation should be changed. "I'm glad to get the right dope on the boy, anyhow. Have another drink?"

"Not until I read this letter. Now, who the dickens knew I was headed for Denver and the Engineers' club? I didn't tell a soul, and I only ar-He turned to the last page to ascer-

tain the identity of his correspondent, and his facial expression ran the gamut from surprise to a joy that was good to see. John Stuart Webster read it delib-

erately, after which he sat in silent contemplation of the design of the carpet for fully a minute before reaching for the bell. A servant responded Immediately. "Bring me the time-tables of all

roads leading to New Orleans," he ordered, "-also a cable blank." Webster had reread the letter be-

fore the servant returned with the time-tables. "August, you go out to the desk, like a good fellow, and ask the secre-

tary to arrange for a compartment for me to New Orleans on the Gulf States limited, leaving at 10 o'clock tomorrow night." He handed the servant his card. "Now wait a minute until I write something." He selzed the cable blank, helped himself, uninrited, to Neddy Jerome's fountain pen, and wrote: "William H. Geary, Calle de Concordia

No. 19, Buenaventura, Sobrante,

"Salute, you young jackass! Just received your letter. Cabling thousand for emergency roll first thing to-morrow. Will order machinery. Leaving for New Orleans tomorrow night, to arrive Buenaventura first steamer. Your letter caught me with a hundred thousand. We cut it two ways and take our chances. Keep a light in the window for your old "JACK PARDNER."

"That's a windy cablegram," Neddy Jerome remarked as the servant bore "Why all this garrulity? A cablegram anywhere generally costs at least a dollar a word."

"That's my delight of a shiny night, in the season of the year,' quoted John Stuart Webster; why the devil economize when the boy needs cheering up?"

"What boy?" "Billy Geary." "Where is he?"

(Continued on Page Seven)

When a mother det writhing and fretting forms are troubling it cure a reliable remedy Worm Powders which worms from the system cause vomiting, but thin anxiety, because it i festation of their thou No worms can long exis Powders are used.

ELARTON SA HOME-CATTLE-Unsurpassed for Strengtl To be obtained nearly every Store in t ELARTON SALT WORI WARWICK, OI

* * * * * * * * *

ARE YOUR EYES GETTING BETTER ?

Your eyes are e

getting better or

are getting worse. your eyes need rection, any delay getting glasses is s ly but surely dama; Do not hesitate wear glasses if need them. You select a style whic

becoming, and comfort to your e will be well we Mave you had y

eyes examined late "Take care of your i

Carl A. Cl Jeweller and Opticia

MEDICAL

JAMES NEWELL, PH LR.C.P.& S., M.B.M.A., Coroner County of Lambte ford, Ont. Office—Corner Front Sts. Residence—Fron block east of Main st.

C. W. SAWERS, M.D., F Watford, Ontario. Office— Residence—Ontario st. east hours—8.30 to 9.30 a.m., 2 7 to 8 p.m. Sundays by appo

W. G. SIDDALL, M.D., Ontario, Office—Next to Pu rary. Day and Night calls pl Office hours—8.30 to 9.30 a 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sund appointment. appointment.

GEORGE HICKS, D.D.S., University, L.D.S., Royal Co Dental Surgeons, Post grad Bridge and Crown work. Orti and Porcelain work. The besods employed to preserve the teeth. Office-Opposite Siddall Store, Main st., Watford. At Hotel, Arkona, 1st and 3rd day, of each month.

G. N. HOWDEN, D.D.S., Graduate of the Royal Col Dental Surgeons of Ontario, a University of Toronto. On Latest and Most Approved ances and Methods used. attention to Crown and Bridge ances and Methods used. attention to Crown and Bridge Office—Over Dr. Sawers', M Watford, Ont.

VETERINARY SURGEO

J. McGILLICUDDY, Vett Surgeon. Honor Graduate (Veterinary College. Dentis speciatly. All diseases of de animals treated on scientific ciples. Office.—Two doors so the Guide-Advocate office. Res-main street one door. Main street, one door north Siddall's office. AUCTIONEER

J. F. ELLIOT, Licensed At eer, for the County of Lar Prompt attention to all orders sonable terms. Orders may be left Guide-Advocate office. INSURANCE

THE LAMBTO FARMERS' MUTUAL FI (Established in 1875)

(Established in 1875)

JOHN W. KINGSTON... Pres
JAMES SMITH... Vice Pres
ALBERT G. MINIELLY. Dir
THOMAS LITHGOW... Dir
GUILFORD BUTLER... Dir
JOHN PETER McVICAR. Dir
JOHN COWAN K.C... Soli
J. F. ELLIOT

ROBERT J. WHITE Fire Inspe ALEX. JAMIESON

P. J. McEWEN. Aud P. J. McEWEN. Aud W. G. WILLOUGHBY, Manager Watford Sec.-Treas PETER McP. McP. McP. Wans Agent for Warwick and Plympi



SMOKE