

Whooping Cough... Vapo-Resolene... ESTABLISHED 1878... A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, avoiding drugs.

SOCIETIES.

L. O. L. 505, Watford, meets on Friday or before full moon of each and every month.

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.

- 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 any 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

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

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM. 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. E. Collier, F. Sec. J. H. Hume, R. Sec. A. D. Hone, C. Ranger.

JAMES C. PEARCE Baker and Confectioner.

OYSTERS as you want them. In Bulk or by the plate. Try our Oyster Stew.

Hot Bovril, in cold Weather. Try it.

Confectionery of all grades. Wedding Cakes a specialty.

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

SOUTH END BAKERY.

ASIATIC CHOLERA.

It Cannot Thrive Where There is Absolute Cleanliness.

The plague, or Asiatic cholera, or, as it used to be called, "the black death," has been spreading of late in Europe.

There is nothing more tragic in all the history of man than the record of "the black death" in Europe.

In the fourteenth century one epidemic after another spread among the people. Twenty-five millions of human beings are believed to have perished in this single series of epidemics.

The rich and the poor alike were affected. In Oxford two-thirds of the student population died.

In Constantinople the people died at the rate of 10,000 a day.

Charms, incantations, fear, filth, ignorance and superstition fed the disease.

The plague in Europe appears now in the old familiar way—breaking out here and there, always in filth and in ignorance, spreading gradually.

The disease is not thoroughly understood now. But the method of fighting it is understood. The people must be well fed. A strong man may have the disease germs within him, resist them and rid his system of them.

As far back as the fourteenth century Gabriel de Mussis observed that those who escaped the plague gave it to others with whom they came in contact.

They gave it to others because they had the plague within themselves. Their essential tract was infected with the disease, and this disease they scattered.

It is some comfort to know that the disease can only be acquired by actually swallowing the disease germs. The man who will be sufficiently careful need not get the plague.

If you will drink only water that you know to be clean and only from vessels that you know to be clean, if you eat no fruit that has not been carefully cooked or carefully peeled with an absolutely clean knife and if all the food that you eat is well cooked and eaten when freshly cooked you will not get the plague.

The main thing is not to worry about it in this country. There is little chance, probably no possibility whatever, of a plague of the old kind among us.—New York American.

The Thanksgiving Dinner.

Dr. Woods Hutchinson takes up the Thanksgiving dinner and defends it in the Woman's Home Companion.

The Thanksgiving dinner, according to Dr. Hutchinson, is the most wholesome of all the dinners of the year. The digestion and colic and bilious attacks which are supposed to follow thick and fast upon Thanksgiving feasts exist chiefly in the imagination of the funny man and in the columns of the comic supplement. It is becoming generally acknowledged that eight-tenths of the digestive disturbances supposed to be due to gorging or overeating are due not to any excess of sound and wholesome foods, however rich, but often to trifling amounts of spoiled, decaying or infected food which had, by accident or stingy economy, been introduced into the menu.

Bucks and Their Horns.

The theory that a buck deer adds one spike for each year of his age after the first year is being disproved by a young buck in captivity at Hyner. Last year, when he was captured and given shelter by Bruce D. Kurtz, keeper of the hotel in the lumber town, he was a spike buck. Now he is coming out of his velvet and is sporting two prongs on one horn and three on the other. Whether this is due to his captivity or to the peculiar kind of feed he has been eating is not certain, but old hunters, who always thought they could tell a deer's age by the number of his spikes, are becoming skeptical about their theories.—Philadelphia Record.

The Plane.

A correspondent of the London Times, convinced that we cannot go on indefinitely talking about "aviators" or "aeronauts," suggests "airmen" on the analogy of "seamen." No doubt it will come to that or to "fliers" or something as simple in the end. But what about "aeroplane?" No vehicle can keep more than a fragment of its name when once it becomes familiar. The monosyllable serenely has it—"bus," "tram," "cab," "van," "Taxi," "hansom" and "growler" have their two syllables, but very easy ones. It seems an absolute certainty that the flying machine will become simply the "plane."

A Prince's Heavy Burden.

Prince Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay, Earl of Carrick, Baron of Renfrew, Lord of the Isles and Great Steward of Scotland, Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester—these are the

A Good Idea in Hair Treatment.

The trouble with most women's hair is that they won't take the time to give it proper treatment. If you want your hair to have that look of lustre and vitality, you must take care of it.

You cannot expect to have splendid hair if you simply run a comb through it in the morning—give it a dab on the outer edge with a brush—throw it into a braid—switch it around the head—jab in a few hair pins—and let it go at that.

Hair is like any other growing thing—it needs attention—it needs care—it needs thorough grooming regularly—not only the hair but the scalp.

If you have the time and patience you won't need any hair tonic—but most women haven't. The next best thing is Nyal's Hair Tonic. It is the best thing offered to take the place of hours of combing and brushing.

It tones up the roots, brightens the color, improves the texture and makes it stay gracefully where it is put. It is literally "revitalises" the neglected hair.

Your Nyal Druggist cheerfully recommends it because he knows. In artistic bottles \$1.00 and 50c.

Sold and Guaranteed by WATFORD DRUGGISTS. Nyal's REMEDIES. One for each everyday ailment.

titles and names which appertain to the oldest son of George V., by the grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British dominions beyond the seas king, defender of the faith, emperor of India, and Victoria Mary, his queen.—New York Post.

A Chance For Architects.

The department of public works of Cuba announces that it is prepared to receive designs for the new White House in Havana up to April 15 next. A prize of \$10,000 is offered for the best design and \$5,000 for the next best. Architects of all nations are invited to compete.

Perfectly Calm.

"Now, remember, William," his wife cautioned when he had found his slipper, "that it is very wrong to punish a child in anger. You must be perfectly calm when you administer the chastisement."

"Oh, I'll be calm all right," he said, as he started upstairs, gritting his teeth.

"I'll be the calmest man in seven states, but if you attempt to interfere when he begins to yell 'I'll yell you too. Confound it, I'm going to show you who is boss around this place!'"

Boots In Russia.

All Russians have a weakness for handsome footwear, and the result is that there are more pairs of showy boots worn in the Czar's empire than anywhere else on earth. This preference extends to the women as well as to the men.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

NEW POTATO DISEASE.

The "Black Scab" and How to Guard Against It. American farmers are warned by the department of agriculture to watch for a new potato malady which has developed into a plague in Europe.

The "black scab," "wart" or "cauliflower" disease, starting in Hungary in 1896, has seriously infected Ireland, England, Germany, France, Scandinavia and Italy. It appeared on the North American continent last year in Newfoundland. The keenest lookout must be kept, for where the disease has taken hold no healthy tubers will develop. So insidious is the plague that it not only renders all the soil of a field diseased, but bits of dirt clinging to the boots or implements of farmers may carry the pest to uninfected areas. Thereafter the ground will produce unsound crops for a number of years unless an intelligent system of crop rotation is used to heal the soil.

Diseased potatoes should invariably be burned or, if too wet to burn, should be buried in a hole and covered with unslaked lime. Seed potatoes should never be taken from ailing crops. If the seed is suspected it should be powdered with sulphur and stored away until planted. Farmers should co-operate with the department of agriculture by reporting any appearance of the disease, so that it may be kept from fastening itself into American soil.—Collier's.

Shiloh's Cure. quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

"TAG DAYS" ABROAD.

Flowers Are Used Instead of Bits of Cardboard.

"Tag day" is almost as popular in Europe as in the United States. This custom of setting apart a time at which young people may sell bits of paste-board on the street to passersby with the idea of raising funds for charitable purposes originated in Sweden, but is being adopted in the neighboring countries. The foreign methods, however, are far more attractive than ours, because, in the first place, the sellers do not go about in such an aggressive manner and, secondly, because they sell flowers instead of hideous cardboard dangling on a string.

Two German cities illustrate the success of the plan to get money. At Cassel, in August, the "taggers" netted about 100,000 marks by selling blue ragged sailors, and in Wiesbaden they made 35,000 marks in a day through the sale of daisies, the "flowers of charity," as they are called. The reason for the larger results in Cassel may be found in the fact that the kaiser was staying there at the time, and his example of paying 20 marks instead of 10 pennings apiece for his blue flowers fired the citizens of the town to be proportionately generous.—New York Post.

What He Told the President.

President Taft attended the recent aero meet at which Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston made a trip with Graham-White. After the flight the plane was landed near the automobile occupied by the president, who congratulated Mr. Fitzgerald on his coolness and nerve and asked:

"Are you not afraid to go up in such a flighty machine?"

"There is only one machine that I am at all afraid of," was the smiling reply of "Honey Fitz," "and that is the Republican machine."

The president, composing himself with an effort, inquired, "And could you see people on earth very plainly while you were away up in the air?"

"Well," replied "Honey Fitz," a droll twinkle in his eye, "I could see you without any difficulty."—Success Magazine.

Disappearing Furniture.

Chicago's apartment house problem has been solved. No longer may cartoonists make merry over Mr. Flat Dweller's inability to hang up his hat when the folding bed is down. The answer is disappearing furniture. The Record-Herald of that city says that a builder is about to erect a structure devoted entirely to three room homes. In the kitchen, after the meal is prepared, the gas range will disappear through a cabinet in the wall, the kitchen table will sink through the floor and the ice chest slide out on the back porch. The dining room table after use will be part of the wall, and in the bedroom no folding bed, no bureau under which to lose your collar button and no chiffonier to knock your head against in searching for it will exist. Everything will disappear after use.

A Luxurious Bath.

By next spring Miss Helen Miller Gould will have one of the largest of private swimming pools at her country home in Irvington-on-the-Hudson. The pool will measure 35 by 70 feet. It will be enclosed in a one story brick and limestone building covering an area 55 by 105 feet. The exterior will conform with the architecture of other buildings on the estate. The interior will be fashioned after a Roman bath, in Pompeian style. There will be fountains, with statuary, resting rooms and shower baths. The structure will cost about \$50,000.

A Long Rope.

One of the English exhibits at the Brussels exhibition was an immense coil of rope made from cotton. The rope, which was one and one-half inches in diameter, measured 14,116 feet in one continuous length without plicings of any kind and constituted a world's record for length. It has been estimated that were the individual yarns of the three strands placed end to end they would have encircled the earth at the equator and then have left enough to reach 1,896 miles.

A Valuable Feature.

"Of course," said the surgeon who had operated for appendicitis, "there will be a scar."

"That's all right," replied the patient. "Leave any kind of a mark you like that will prevent some strange doctor from coming along and operating again."—Washington Star.

Pa's Opinion.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the census bureau?

Pa—The census bureau, my son, is a collector of facts that are given to the public after they are out of date.—Chicago News.

The Unknowable.

"Young men of today don't understand women's hearts."

"No. They don't even understand their milliner's bills."—L'Amour.

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N. J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life.

I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering."—Mrs. GEORGE JONNY, Box 40, Marlton, N. J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

IMITATIVE SUICIDE.

Many Persons Are Moved to Self-Destruction by Reading of Others.

The subject of imitative suicides has recently attracted attention in the public press. The mental condition of an individual who commits suicide is difficult to fathom. In one class of case a person will fancy that he is being constantly persecuted, that he is financially ruined—all these ideas being contrary to fact; he destroys himself in order to escape these imaginary evils.

Such a man is obviously of unsound mind. In another class of case a man has committed a crime or disgraced himself in some way, and in order to free himself from the consequences of his act, he takes his own life in preference to facing exposure or the punishment entailed. Such an individual is not necessarily insane. But there is yet another class—people who are subject to attacks of depression and who are apt to brood over real or imagined injuries. These are weak-minded, or may be on the border line between sanity and insanity.

Or another class likely to act upon some sudden impulse are the alcoholics. In these passing suggestion is likely to result in some deed of violence often of a suicidal nature. Such impulses are susceptible of being spread by imitation. Reading in the newspaper of a mode of self-destruction which is likely to excite great notoriety has been known to induce a similar act in the reader; a suicide of coal gas, especially when a description has been given of the exact manner in which the deed was carried out, has found imitators.

More particularly, however, the sight of a particular spot or locality, where previous suicides have taken place may induce a person, who may hitherto have been unsuspected of any such disposition, to destroy himself. Falls from heights especially, come under this heading. Numerous suicides have taken place from the suspension bridge at Clifton, England.

A writer in The Yorkshire Evening News has recently said that much harm is done by pictures and descriptions, and that imitative suicide may follow. We agree with him that the necessary suggestion may be evolved by such means. The suggestion may act on the conscious mind or the subconscious.

"I'm tired of this old joke about a woman sharpening a pencil with her husband's razor."

"There's nothing in it. No woman sharpens a pencil. She gnaws it to a point."—Pittsburg Post.

Too Near. "What animal," said the teacher of the class in natural history, "makes the nearest approach to man?"

"The flea," timidly ventured the little boy with the curly hair.—Chicago Tribune.

Shiloh's Cure. quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.