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## For the Children

Prince of Piedmont,  
Heir to Italian Throne.



Photo by American Press Association.

Prince Umberto, heir to the Italian throne, better known by his official title as Prince of Piedmont, was born ten years ago. In the early summer he embarked on the man-of-war Puglia with a naval tutor for a cruise in the Mediterranean. Heretofore the young prince has spent his summers with his mother and three sisters, but he wants to be a sailor and therefore went to sea. Doubtless his sail was of short duration, as conditions in the Mediterranean are anything but peaceful. The naval training of the Italian crown prince is a departure from established custom of the house of Savoy, for since the time of its founder, Umberto I. in 1852, all heirs of the house have been brought up as soldiers.

### Word Guessing.

"Haven't you something new for us, Aunt Ruth?" asked Bertha.  
"I'm afraid I am thought out," Aunt Ruth said, laughing. "Though I believe something did pop into my head the other night."  
"It isn't much of a game," she said presently, "but it may help out some of these rainy hours."

The four drew their chairs nearer, alert to hear what Aunt Ruth had to tell.

"We will begin with the first five letters of the alphabet. Alice, Bertha and Carl may as well use their initials, and Norton and I will take D and E. Alice, you may give us the definition of a word whose first or last letter is A. Then we will try to guess it."

"Well," said Alice, "my letter ends something I like in puddings and cakes."

"Sugar!" shouted Norton, and then joined in the laugh at his blunder.

"Vanilla," guessed Carl, which was right.

"Mine begins something we cannot live without," said Bertha.

"Bread?" ventured Alice.

"No. Besides, we can live without that."

"Breakfast?" asked Norton.

"No, indeed. Plenty of people don't eat breakfast."

"Breath," guessed Aunt Ruth, and then it was her turn.

"It ends a precious stone," said Aunt Ruth.

"Sapphire?" cried Norton.

"Right. Now give us a D word."

"Something I like to eat," said Norton.

"Dates," guessed Carl.

"Dumplings?" asked Aunt Ruth.

"No," laughed Norton.

"What can it be?" wondered Alice.

The tinkle of a bell in the hallway told them it was dinner time.

"Let's go out and get it!" shouted Norton.

"Oh, dinner!" they cried. "Why didn't we think of that before?"—Youth's Companion.

### Legend of the Phoenix.

The phoenix of legendary lore was a delightfully interesting bird not only because of its beauty, having a purple body and a gold collar with a glorious tail of blue and pink feathers and a splendid crest, but because it had to die every 500 years by being burned to ashes. A small worm would be found in these ashes, which became a bird on the second day and a phoenix on the third, warranted to last 500 years. And because of this pretty legend the phoenix rising from its ashes is sometimes represented in churches as an emblem of immortality.

### Providing For Old Horses.

A certain Herr Franz Bizony, who died not long ago, was a great lover of animals. He dwelt at Miskolez, Hungary, and in his will bequeathed \$64,000 to the city for the founding of a home for old horses.

More than a hundred horses, donkeys, cats, dogs and birds had their homes in outhouses and stables on his property during his lifetime. With the exception of his manservant, it is said that Herr Bizony had not seen another human being for twelve years before his death.

### Rimed Enigma.

Once in ages long ago  
I was part of wrong and woe,  
Was a burden hard to bear  
And a sign of shame to wear,  
Now I stand for glory, fame,  
Before me burns the sacred flame.  
Dying men may bless my sign  
And for me their all resign.

Answer.—The cross.

### IT PAID THE PEASANT.

Story of an Auction in the Middle of a Stream.

Czar Nicholas I. of Russia was an incorrigible joker. On one of his journeys, it is related, he came to an out-of-the-way post station, and learned that because of the bad roads it would take several hours to travel by coach to the next station. They told him, however, that a footpath led through the forest, and that if he cared to walk he could reach his destination sooner than by coach.

The Czar and his adjutant decided to walk, and set out through the forest. Presently they came to a river. The bridge had broken down, and they were considering how they should get over, when a peasant came along. The Czar asked him if there was no other way of getting over.

"No, sire," replied the peasant.

"How are you going to cross it?"

"Oh, I just walk across on foot."

"How about your pack? Can you carry that?"

"Surely; on my shoulders."

"My man, you shall have ten roubles if you will carry me to the other bank."

The peasant agreed, took the Czar on his back, and carried him over.

"Now bring my companion over for ten more roubles," said Nicholas.

The peasant recrossed the stream, picked up the adjutant, and was in the middle of the river when the Czar called out, "I'll give you twenty roubles if you throw him off!"

The peasant found himself in an embarrassing position.

"You shall have fifty roubles if you take me to the other shore," said the adjutant, nervously.

"Sixty," called the Czar from the other bank, "if you pitch him in!"

"The peasant let go of the adjutant, but the frightened officer threw his arms round his neck and cried out, "A hundred roubles! Now take me over!"

The peasant accepted the offer, and carried him to where the Czar stood.

After breakfast the adjutant wrote in his account-book:

"For breakfast, ten roubles; for transporting His Majesty over the river, ten roubles; for transporting the adjutant over the river, under highly amusing circumstances, one hundred roubles."

### King George's Indigestion.

Queen Mary has much more to do with events of the day than might be supposed, says the London Globe. She lightens the King's tasks a good deal by making arrangements for royal progresses, and all the details that are necessary. Supposing the King decides that he will go to Yorkshire, Lancashire, the Midlands, or to Scotland on a tour, it is the Queen who revises the program, gives a decision upon the repasts to be served in the trains, and so on.

The general managers have among their treasured possessions menu-cards annotated in the Queen's own clear handwriting, making alterations in the meals suggested by the refreshment departments. Some of these are dictated by King George's inability to indigestion.

### A Smile or Two

"My wife is going through some army manoeuvres with her last year's hat."

"What does mean, army manoeuvres?"

"Well, she's turning the wings."

Blusterer—"If you weren't so old I'd knock you down." Athletic old gentleman—"Let's get it a little more accurate than that. You really mean if I were several years older you might be tempted to try."

"George," said the wife to her generally unappreciative husband, "how do you like my new hat?" "Well, my dear," said George, with great candor, "to tell you the truth—" "Stop right there George! "If you're going to talk that way about it, I don't want to know."

Father (having just accepted cigar from his son)—"And what do you pay for these, son?" Son—"Two for a quarter."

Father—"What, and I content myself with two for a dime." Son—"Well, you know, dad, your case is different. If I had as large a family as you to support, I wouldn't smoke at all."

Two tourists were walking through the streets of Berlin discussing German politics, and one said, "The Emperor is a damn-fool." He was tapped on the shoulder by a policeman and told to come along with him; he had called the Emperor a "damn-fool." "But," said the tourist, "we were not talking about your Emperor." "Ah," said the policeman, "yes you were. No other Emperor but ours is a "damn-fool."

For cleaning bath tubs there has been invented a flat metal handle to be covered with towelling.

## WHEN YOU'RE SICK YOUR WAGES STOP

You know what that means—miserable worry—big bills—debt!

You know you can't afford to get sick. Keeping in good health means food and clothing for you and your family. It is up to you, whenever you don't feel right, to take something to make you right, to strengthen you, build you up, ward off worse sickness—protect you and your family. That thing we have in **REXALL OLIVE OIL EMULSION**. In offering it to you, we protect you against money-risk, by personally pronouncing you that, if it does not restore your health, we will give back your money without word or question. We believe it is the best builder of health, energy and strength you can get. It is helping many of your neighbors. If it don't help you, we will give back your money.

**REXALL OLIVE OIL EMULSION** is composed principally of pure Olive Oil and the Hypophosphites. Each has long been endorsed by successful physicians. Here they are for the first time combined. The result is a remarkable nerve, blood and strength-building remedy that is both food and medicine. For all who are nervous, run-down and debilitated—no matter what the cause; for old people; for convalescents; for puny children, we know of nothing that will give health and strength as quickly as **REXALL OLIVE OIL EMULSION**. It is a real builder of good blood, strong muscles, good digestion. Pleasant to take, it contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. If you don't feel well, economize both money and strength by beginning today to take **REXALL OLIVE OIL EMULSION**. Sold only at the **REXALL STORES**, and in this town only by us. \$1.00.

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### A Few Dont's

Don't buy German goods.  
Don't be half British. Be a man.  
Don't "Hoch der Kaiser." That is how the trouble originated.

Don't talk politics. The boys in the firing line are not doing it.

Don't quarrel with your neighbor. If you want to fight, join the army.

Don't believe all the stories of German barbarity. The Germans are highly civilized.

Don't think this is intended for you any more than the other fellow. We all err at times.

Don't talk too much. The other fellow may know as much about military tactics as you do.

Don't pretend that you know more than Kitchener or French. If you did you wouldn't be in Watford.

Don't forget that the British navy is without a peer. Give the Germans credit for keeping away from it.

Don't doubt the official dispatches from the front. St. Thomas was the only doubter who ever got his name in history.

Don't try to lead people to believe that you are the only source of war information. Good books are more authoritative than you are.

Don't forget that the British gunner is the best in the world, winning his laurels only after a severe test in every country of the globe.

Don't cast any reflections on our soldiers. They are a mighty fine lot of boys when the country is in danger, and you are hiding under the bed.

Don't side with the common enemy and look to the British flag to protect you from your just deserts. If you are not with us, get out of the country.

Don't forget that German history fails to show one instance of bravery in comparison to the charge of the Light Brigade or the stand of the Hollow squares at Waterloo.

Don't boast too much of German bravery. Sheer force of numbers working like machinery doesn't show individual valour nor the inclination to face the music. You would go to Paris if you were pushed.

Don't fail to give the Allies—and particularly the British soldier—credit for turning the Germans away from Paris.

### The Same Old Falsehood

The German War Office has issued a statement that this war was commenced by the Russians who attacked the Turkish fleet on leaving the Bosphorus. This is in accord with Bernhard's book, which is the German prayerbook. He says it is always desirable to get the party you mean to attack to appear to begin the war. In this case as in the others the appearance is based on a pure lie, but a lie which will reach from the hiring pulpits of Berlin. Here is a specimen from a production of the Kaiser's chief Court preacher, Dr. Dryander, and two other Court theologians: "We will utter no criticism upon the Russian Mongol-Asiatic policy of brigands, nor on the passion for revenge fostered among the French notwithstanding all our efforts to make friends with them. But we must say plainly that towards the English policy and those who are responsible for it we can have no other feelings than those of deepest wrath and moral contempt. It was in their power to prevent war. Without the very show of an ideal reason and solely for money's sake they fell murderously from behind upon a friendly nation to which they were united by ties of race, faith and culture. They stamped upon their own moral worth by spurring on heathen Japanese to a campaign of robbery, and by leading African niggers against us."

### The British Moslems

There has been natural anxiety as to what the response of the seventy million Mahomedans of India would be to such a call to arms on behalf of a Mahomedan power which has long claimed religious sway over the Mahomedan world. The Germans are known to have had emissaries among them sowing sedition. It is the most important test that has ever been put on the cohesion of an Empire which depends not on rule by force, but on the loyalty of its peoples. So far as is known the Moslems of India are all loyal to their own Emperor, and are praying at their mosques for the succession of British arms. Should it be found that this seduction of the Sublime Porte by a reputedly Christian power is generally condemned by British Mahomedans, it will be a fine triumph for the Empire of freedom.

### What "Bobs" Would Not Suppose

Field Marshal Lord Roberts, who failed signally in his efforts to get Great Britain to prepare a large army beforehand for the war which is now upon us is not at all despondent as to the outcome of the fight. A correspondent of the New York Tribune, who managed to get an interview with him in London, relates that one of the questions which he wished to ask "Bobs" was what in his opinion would be the effect on the future of America if Germany should win. But he got no further than the opening sentence. "Suppose that Germany wins this war," he began. Lord Roberts, we are told, bristled up at once and belligerently remarked: "I will not suppose anything of the sort."

## PILES

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**Zam-Buk**  
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

That, says the Tribune correspondent, epitomizes the whole attitude of the man. One may add that it epitomizes the whole attitude of the Empire. As Lord Roberts told the correspondent, the Germans under-estimated the "empire power" of Great Britain. They could never have imagined that a great armada like that which went out from Canada would ever cross the ocean to the aid of Britain, nor that a similar armada even more significant and dramatic would set out from the shores of ancient India. They could never have imagined that such unity of thought and purpose would manifest itself throughout the vast British Empire as is manifesting itself today.

### Straight Goods

The whole world searches daily for the man who can deliver, without extra embellishments, the Straight Goods—whether it be in shape of an accurate story, a job honestly performed, or a service happily carried out.

Who is it that can hear the account of an event, or see the actual occurrence, and then tell in simple, truthful language what actually took place? Or, who is it that, having been given work to do, can go ahead and do it honestly and thoroughly as though every move were watched—and done in gladness and smiles? Whoever can has the Straight Goods, and delivers them.

When you tell a thing be sure that truth and fact alone dominate. Be a phonograph—reproduce the actual thing.

Take pride in a reputation for accuracy—for handing over the Straight Goods. It is the strongest and most lasting policy. Private life lacks it. Business craves it. Every activity awaits it with open arms. Be known as a dealer in Straight Goods.

### HOME HINTS

A few drops of vinegar added to the water in which potatoes are boiled will prevent them turning black.

The old-fashioned woman who used to cry for what she wanted probably acquired as much happiness as the modern militant suffragette.

A lantern which breaks the globes can be remedied by making the ventilator holes top and bottom larger.

To chemically cause paper to become transparent use the following solution on the paper: White wax, two ounces; absolute alcohol, fifteen ounces; and ether, one ounce. The solution will be muddy at first, but after a few minutes pour off the clear solution, which is the one to save and use.