GUIDE-ADVOCATE WATFORD, AUGUST 25, 1911

SOCIETIES.



L. O. L. 505, Watford, Failed to Cure Rheumatism meets on Friday on or before full moon Miss Flora Chapman Vivof each and every month. Cheapest in surance in Canada in idly Describes Her Suffer-Connection. JAMES GRAHAM, W. M., K. ings and Ultimate Cure HASKETT, Rec. Sec With "Nerviline."

PHYSICIANS

"After being an enthusiastic user of Nerviline for years, I feel it my duty to tell you personally what your won-derful preparation has done for me. "I suffered torture from rheumatism and heart trouble, tried scores of so-called remedies, consulted for weeks and months with Toronto's most emi-nent physicians, but derived only slight benefit. "A friend insisted on my using

friend insisted on my using

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 I, 1910

Insurance - - \$3,254,304.55 Sick and Funeral Ben't 205,436.89

- _ - \$3,459,741.44 Total 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.

100 Acre Farm for Sale.

BEING west half of Lot 27, in 18th Concession, of Brooke, Good clay loam soil, part suitable for firnit growing. Well fenced, good buildings in good repair, good well with new windmilh. Convenient to church and sohool. 6 unlies from Watford, 5 from Kerwood. For further particulars write to

Blacksmith Shop and House

For Sale.

THE UNDERSIGNED offers for sale his black smith abop, house, stable and garden of % acre, situated on acorner of the line, N.R. and 18 side. road, Warwick. More garden land can be had if wanted. This is an excellent opportunity for any-one wishings good stand for a blacksmith business.

JAS, A. HAIR, Watford, Ont.

HENRY CABLE, Birnam, Ont,

NERVILINE **Cures Rheumatism** FARM FOR SALE THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE THAT THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE THAT desirably situated farm known as the east half of Lot 19, Gon. 4, S. E. R. Warwick, consisting of 100 acres. On the premises are a large and comfortable frame house, good barn and stable and outbuildings of good shape. Well fenced and watered, and situat-ed just outside the corporation of Watford, If not osd will be rented on reasonable terms. A consider-able portion of the property is freshly seeded down For further particulars apply to the proprietor WM, THOMPSON, n19-td Watford Ont

YEARS minor aliments like earache, toothache, neuralgia, coughs, colds, lumbago, and sciatica. I call Nerviline my "Life Guard," and urge all to try its merit." Dec. 17th, 113 Palmerston Avenue Toronto

Avenue, Toronto. Refuse anything else offered instead f Nerviline, 50c per bottle, trial size,

of Nerviline, 50c per bottle, trial size 25c. All dealers, or The Catarrhozon Co., Kingston, Ont.

She Rewards a Patient Waiter

By CLARISSA MACKIE Copyright by American Press Asso clation, 1911.

The barnyard fence divided Jacob Keene's farm from that of his neighbor, Lorenzo Nettle, Jacob leaned over the fence and looked wistfully at the gaunt framed white mare that drooped dejectedly near the closed door of her stable. Her ragged, unkempt mane was tangled with burs. some of last year's crop. One eye was of that dull blue, denoting a sightless vision; the other optic, of a soft brown mildness, was turned toward the watchful Mr. Keene. The mare shifted her sprung knees and wheezed patiently. Jacob turned and stumped into the house, scattering the gathered chickens with his sudden impetuosity. "Lizzie," he said, addressing his wife, "it's a confounded shame how Lorenzo treats that mare. I wish I had the money to buy Daisy off of him." , Mrs. Keene turned mild blue eyes on her irate lord. "I wish you had, dear,"

renzo won't sell Daisy to you, why don't you give up the idee?" Jacob glared out of the window and swallowed hard. "It ain't that Loren-zo don't want to sell the critter, Lizzie," he explained impatiently. "He ain't got no use for her with the brown "He horse. He's just naturally a mean hunks and because he knows I've been wanting to buy back Daisy ever since Uncle Willie sold it to Lorenzo with-out giving me first bid on it. I never heard of a Nettle yet that knew how to treat a critter human.' "He gives her enough to eat, don't

he?" asked Mrs. Keene deprecatingly. "Yes, after he's kept her waiting long enough, and she gets drink, too, after awhile. But if she only had half the attention that the brown one gets she'd make a mighty good looking horse." His wife opened her eyes wide. "A friend insisted on my using Nerviline, and to my surprise a vig-orous rubbing of this powerful lini-ment eased the pains and reduced the stiffness in my joints. I continued to use Nerviline and was permanently cured. I am now perfectly well, and for three years have had no rheumatism at all. I know many families where no other medicine but Nerviline is kept-"But she's terrible sprung, and somebody said she had the heaves. Jacob." "Heaves or no heaves, I'll bet I could make that critter look like a lady inside of a week," asserted Jacob confidently. "I've never forgot how she looked when Uncle Willie used to drive her to church on Sundays. White as snow she was, and her mane all crinkly like silk, with a blue ribbon tied in her forelock. She looks white as snow now, don't she?" he jeered. pointing at the sorry procession entering the Nettle stable. Mrs. Keene arose and pressed her thin nose to the window.

First there frisked the Nettle dog, as if her rasping bark might induce greater speed to the leisurely progress of the blighted Daisy, who shambled in with hanging head. Lorenzo Nettle followed, twirling an empty corn measure on his broad palm and perhaps casting a speculative eye toward the sunset reddened windows of his neighbor. Lorenzo Nettle was not inhuman nor was he hard hearted; he merely loved money, and he had learned that a little apparent neglect toward Daisy would only enhance her value in the eyes of the nephew of her former owner. Nor was he mistaken, for scarcely

had he closed the stable door upon the old mare, now comfortably watered and fed in her stall, than Jacob Keene's rotund form bobbed on the other side of the fence.

"Howdy?" inquired Lorenzo genially. "Quite some," replied Jacob absent-Then, "I say, Lorenzo, what about ly. selling Daisy?"

Lorenzo Nettle straightened suddenly and looked sharply at his neighbor. "Well, what about selling her?" "You said you'd consider my offer of

\$17," protested Mr. Keene. "I have considered it, and I don't consider it enough. Now, Jacob, you know your Uncle Willie set great store by Daisy! When he sold her to me he said she'd made her three minutes over to Fray's track the summer the seven year locusts didn't come when they was due, and you know durned well you can't expect to get a three

minute trotter for \$17! No, sir!"

guess you've got mixed in your m between horseflesh thirty years old and cold storage beet." And he dis-appeared in the darkening twilight to atter his wrath to the patient ears sputter hi of Lizzie.

The next morning at 10 o'clock he faced a triumphant Lorenzo across the barnyard fence. "Well, you're too late now, even if you've a mind to give fifty," remarked Mr. Nettle. "What do you mean? You ain't nev-

er sold Daisy?" challenged Jacob. "That's it."

"Who to?" asked Jacob owlishly. "The minister over to Elmville. He saw her yesterday, and he sent word by Dan last night he'd take her. He's giving fifty for her. Seems to know what he's about too."

"Seems to me if I was going to sting a minister on a horse deal I wouldn't take so much from him," declared Jacob. crimson with anger and contempt.

Lorenzo flushed. "You're mad be cause you ain't got the price to buy her yourself."

"I am mad because you won't sell for what she is worth. The least you can do to make things right for that minister, Lorenzo Nettle, is to fix that horse up so she'll look respectable for a minister to drive behind."

"What would you do?" demanded Lorenzo, opening the stable door and leading forth the object of discussion.

Jacob surveyed his lost opportunity with tender eyes. "I'd begin by giving her a good scrubbing with warm water and yaller soap and rinse her good till she was white as when Uncle Willie used to drive her. Then I'd soak her mane in warm water and comb out all the burs and tangles till it was white and fluffy, and I'd braid a blue ribbon in her forelock. I'd rub her down till she shined like satin, and I'd cut her fetlocks and trim her hoofs and oil 'em, and I'd have her new shod, and then I'd rub her down good with liniment to take some of the kink outer her muscles. With her tail waving like a white plume she'd look like one of them old battle chargers, eh?"

"By all your talk I reckon she would. I s'pose I might as well do it, though," agreed Lorenzo as a sop to his rather burdened conscience.

Late that afternoon a rejuvenated Daisy, as white as the simple flower for which she was named, was turned into the daisy grown meadow to caper awkwardly about on her singularly trim feet. The blue ribbon dangled above her astonished good 'eye and gave her a decidedly rakish appearance, but with her knees hidden in the clover and daisies she looked very handsome as she moved slowly to and fro, nipping daintily with her worn teeth and soft white nose. Jacob Keene stood afar and looked on her snow white form with tears in his eyes and was not ashamed. To him she was the one horse he had always desired, and now she would never be

"And she hasn't been paid for," went

"I'll give you seventeen," said Jacob

"Well, of all the-I'll take it, cash

lowed a brief transaction that made

Jacob Keene the owner of the long

coveted horse, only now she was white

and stiff. Jacob said he would bury

Daisy in a corner of his meadow where

his favorite dog was interred, and it

The first thrust of a sharp spade in

the moonlighted turf of the meadow.

stiffened muscles, shivered and slowly,

"'Not dead, but sleeping," quoted

Dan Harmon under his breath as the

disconcerted Lorenzo turned sharply,

about and went back to bed, while Ja-

cob Keene, with ill concealed delight,

carefully led his long waited for pet

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo,O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and be-lieve him perfectly honorable in all busi-ness transactions and financially able to be the business that the business the business that the business the business that the business that the business that the business that the business the bu

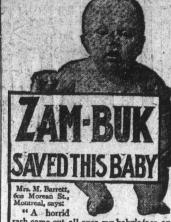
Hess transactions and hnancially able to carry out any-obligations made by his firm. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Care is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-monials sent free Price 7cc. per bottle.

monials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle.

into the comfortable stall.

scrambled to her feet.

said Lorenzo, and there fol-



"A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally coverel his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soaps and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to very commencement seemed to go right to very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a lew weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of irritation sore. Not only so, but cared of the tor-menting skin trouble, he has improved in

eneral health." Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and m ors, 500, a box, or post free from Za 6 boxes for \$2.50. A certain s, cuts, burns, etc., and for



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D.D.S., TEINITY UNIVERSITY, L.D.S., ROYAL Collece of Dontal Surgeons, Post graduate in Bridge and Grown work. Orthodontia and Porcelaim work. The best methods employed to preserve the castural teethr. OFFICE-Over Thompson's Confectionery, MAIN Works, State S

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D. D. S. L. D. S. GRADUATE of the Royal College of Dental Sur-Gronton. Only the Latest and Most Approved Appli-ances and Methods used. Special attention to Grown and Bridge Work. Office-Over Dr. Kellye Surgery. MAIN STREET. ____ WATFORD

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ONOR GRADUATE ONTARIO VETERINARY

Oollege. Dentistry a Speciality. All disease sidomestic Animals treated on scientific principle Office-One door south of the Guide-Advocate offic Residence-Main St., one door north of Dr. Gibson

FARM FOR SALE 100 ACRES, being west half of Lot 7, Cou. 14, by 28 feet, barn 40 by 60 feet with concrete found-ation, drive shed 20 by 40 feet, all nearly new. There are about 50 acres under cultivation, 20 of bush, balance in pasture. Well fenced and drained. Flenty of water. Young orchard, Situated close to church and school, About 5 miles from Watford, For further particulars apply on the premises.

er particulars apply on the premises. THOS. SEARSON, R.F.D. 6, Sutorville.

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Apply to

July 6th. 1911. tf

FARM FOR SALE.

BEING 100 acres, west half Lot 24, Con. 6, S.E.R., Owtarwick, On the premises are a two storied cottage house (new) 24 ft. by 32 ft. Bern 52 ft. by 52 ft., with a 16 ft. lean-to, all under steel roof, Large orchard, 30 acres of splendid sugar bush, balance under cultivation with living spring at the rear, rood rock well with windmill at the barn, well fenced, good clay loam. Convenient to school and church. 3 miles from Watford.

JOHNSTON COWAN Box 509, Watford. aug18-tf

FARM FOR SALE.

T OT 29, 4th Con., Warwick, 100 acres more or less, 14 acres of bush, beech and maple, barn 40 ft. by 62 ft., hen house and pig pen, driving house and dwelling house, frame kitchen. 5 acres apple and small fruit orchard, first class spring well with wind-mill. Price \$6,500. For further particulars apply 20 GEO. PATTERSON, Kerwood P.O.

aug18-tf

FOR SALE.

NE HUNDRED ACRES, east half of lot S, con-cession 11, Brooke, large frame house and bara-with basement, driveshed and other ontbuilding, steel windmill, good water, well fenced, elay loam. large orchard. 75 acres under cultivation, balance in wood and pasture. Close to church and school, on rural mail and telephone route. Apply to JOSEPH ATTON JOSEPH ACTON, Walnut P.O.

aug 4-tf

FARM FOR SALE.

50 ACRES, being west half of east half of Lot 23, bout 20 acres tile drained, suitable for pasture, good spring at rear, of farm, about 27 acres un-der crop. Good location, About 27 miles from Watford, Apply to

D. W. GLASS, Wattord P.O. aug18-1m

STAGE LINES.

WATFORD AND WARWICK STAGE LEAVES Warwick Village every morning except Sun day, reaching Witford at 11.80 a, m. Refurning Beaves Watford at 34.7p. m. Passeoncret and freight caves watford at 3.47p. m. Passeoncret and freight caves watford at 3.47p. m. Passeoncret and freight

WATFORD AND ARKONA STAGE LEAVE Arkona at 9 a, m, Wisbeach at 10,10 a, m. Resurning leaves watford at 3,45 p. a., Passenger and freight conveyed on reasonable terms, -WIL LIAM EVANS Prop.

she said meekly. "Wishing don't do any good," snapped Jacob.

"That's what I was thinking," she admitted tactlessly.

get, Lizzie Keene." "You're making yourself sick over that horse," objected Mrs. Keene as her husband moved his chair away

"Humph! That's all the sympathy

from his half tasted supper. "If Lo

YOU NEEDN'T DESPAIR Here's an Offer that Should Interest

Sufferers of Skin' Irritation. First of all we want to explain that the

First of all we want to explain that the remedy we are about to tell you of carries our promise of money back for the mere asking to anyone not thoroughly pleased with its use. That should unquestionably establish the sincere faith we have in it. Parasites or germs cause eczema, and eczema is probably the most prevalent cause of all skin ailments. To overcome them, the remedy must of necessity de-stroy or remove the parasite or germ before relief can be obtained.

Stroy of remove the parasite or germ before relief can be obtained. Possessing remarkable antiseptic, germi-cidal, cleansing, soothing and healing power, the cutative value of Rexall Eczema Ontment is very pronounced in the treat-ment of eczema and allied skin diseases, whether of the dry scaly sort, the weeping type, where there is a flow of ill smelling everytion or the intermediate bird use excretion, or the intermediary kind, such as pimples, blotches, discolorations, ringworm or acne. It is very useful for treat ing hives, nettle rash, insect bites and wounds. It is ideal for the skin ailments peculiar to children. Rexall Eczema Ointment is grayish-

Recall Eczema Ointment is grayish-white in color, has a pleasant odor, and is very cleanly for use. If you are a sufferer of skin irritations or erruptions in any form whatever, we urge you to try a box at our risk. At the mere hint of dissatisfaction you may have your money back. Two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Remember, it is only sold at our store — The Rexall Store.

J. W. MCLAREN, WATFORD.

Jacob Keene sat in thoughtful si-That night at 11 o'clock he was called lence for awhile. "You bought that

quickly.

now,"

forth by the excited hired man to Lo-renzo Nettle's barnyard. "What's the there Daisy fifteen years ago. Lorenso," he stated mildly, "and the year matter?" he demanded anxiously. the seven year locusts skipped Little "She's dead," snapped Lorenzo. "That horse is dead. , That comes of River was twelve years before that. so I can figure that Daisy wasn't dowashing her and"ing any three minutes when you bought her off of Uncle Willie, and if "I've done that lots of times, Mr. Nettle," protested his hired man, "only you paid more'n \$25 for her then I'll I guess you let fler outdoors too soon."

eat my hat!" As Lorenzo did not offer to solve the on Lorenzo bitterly. "I expect I can sell her to the soap factory for five"problem of Daisy's cost there was no occasion for Jacob to lunch on his dilapidated headgear. Nevertheless that baffled gentleman nibbled thoughtfully at its frazzled straw brim.

"Did you never hear of anything increasing in value?" asked Lorenzo after awhile.

"Not horses-unless you're trying to argue that the high price of meat has got anything to do with it," returned

was a silent procession headed by the brown mare which dragged the blan-ket on which reposed the stiff form Jacob scornfully. "As I remember If. Lorenzo Nettle, the summer my Uncle Willie sold you Daisy was the time when I had the typhoid fever, and I of Daisy. was so sick that I didn't know nothing about the transaction. And when I was up again and found out about happened to glance sharply acros Daisy's flank, and to the horror of the it, why, Uncle Willie had died, and you onlooker she kicked mildly, relaxed her wouldn't sell the horse to me."

"Right enough! Why should I sell it to you, Jacob? She was just the critter I wanted for spare work. You've acted tarnation foolish over that critter for fifteen year, and you might as well spit it out now and tell me why you want that particular hoss and no other. You ain't got stable room for her with your two, and she ain't what you'd call fancy looking now, is she?" "She is not," said Jacob seriously,

"but I always liked Daisy, and when she was a colt Uncle Willie promised if he ever sold her to anybody he'd give me first chance on her. I waited twelve years for her, and when I was sick he"-

"I expect he thought you wasn't going to get any better," remarked Lo-renzo. "Well, it's all done and gone, Jacob, and the mare is mine. If you wanter pay fifty for her, why"-"Fifty!" bellowed Jacob angrily,

slipping over into his own yard.

Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

F. D. MATHEWS

Veterinary Surgeon

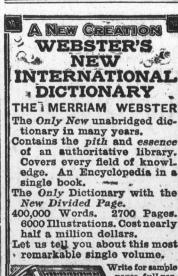
A CONCE GRADUATE AND PRIZE MAN ON TARIO Veterinary College, Member of the C. Y. Medical Association. Calle promptly attended to day or night. OFFICE-Ose door north of Roche Blues, Watford. Reddence, Huron stre A, second brick cottege west of Restorick's livery, south side.

Auctioneer

J. F. ELLIOT.

For the County of Lambton.

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