

Asthma Catarrh
WHOPPING COUGH CROUP
BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1879

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without danger to 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, assuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.

Send us postal for descriptive booklet. 250

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.

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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. WISSEMAN, Watford, Master, JAS. GRAHAM, Sec. 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 61 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 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.

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. R. 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 speciality.

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

SOUTH END BAKERY.

LITTLE RED SPOT.

If He Were Bigger This Spider Would Be a Real Peril.

Strangely enough, the one really dangerous spider on the American continent is small, obscure and practically unknown to popular or journalistic hysteria. *Latrodictus mactans* is its scientific name. It is about the size of a large pea, black with a red spot on the back—a useful danger signal—and spins a small web in outhouses or around wood piles. So far as is known, its poison is the most virulent and powerful, drop for drop, secreted by any living creature. Cobra virus, in the minute quantity which the *latrodictus* glands contain, would probably have no appreciable effect upon man, whereas the tiny spider's venom, in the volume injected by the cobra's stroke, would slay a herd of elephants. Were this little known crawler as large as the common black hunting spider of our gardens and lawns its bite would be almost invariably fatal. Happily the "red spot" fangs, being small and weak, can with difficulty penetrate the skin and are able to inject venom in dangerous quantity only when the bite is inflicted upon some tender skinned portion of the body. Nevertheless fatalities consequent upon the bite of this insect are sufficiently well attested to take rank as established scientific facts.—Samuel Hopkins Adams in *Everybody's*.

CHANGING THE SUBJECT.

What Lincoln Said After Harvey Ended a Two Hours' Talk.

The Hon. Peter Harvey, the friend and biographer of Daniel Webster, was a large man with a small voice and that compositeness of manner that many very diffident men possess. Above everything he valued and prided himself upon his friendship with the "great expounder."

The first year of the war between the states he went to Washington and on his return was asked how he liked President Lincoln.

"Well," he said, "Mr. Lincoln is a very singular man. I went on to see him and told him that I had been an intimate personal friend of Daniel Webster; that I had talked with him so much on the affairs of the country that I felt perfectly confident I could tell him exactly what Mr. Webster would advise in the present crisis, and thereupon I talked to Lincoln for two solid hours, telling him just what he should do and what he should not do, and, will you believe it, sir, when I got through all Mr. Lincoln said was, as he clapped his hand on my leg, 'Mr. Harvey, what a tremendous great calf you have got!'"

Proof of Fairness.

A frown developed on the countenance of the new patient as he studied the bill the physician had handed him. "What do you mean," he at length snorted, "by charging me \$25 for a two weeks' treatment when you charged Handerson only \$10 for a treatment extending over the same length of time?"

"If you mean that I am not impartial in my charges," retorted the bristling doctor, "I want you to distinctly understand that you have absolutely no foundation for your insinuation. I ordered Handerson to eat three square meals a day, while I forbade you to eat more than one light lunch. Now, sir, if you will add the cost of Handerson's meals to my charge of \$10 and compare the result with the cost of your meals plus my charge of \$25 you will obtain such proof of my equitableness that you, if you are a man, will humbly apologize to me for your unkind and unwarranted attack."—Chicago News.

Feiling a Fakir.

A story used to be told at Cairo of Sir Richard Owen during one of his sojourns in Egypt. The great naturalist was seated in the shade on the veranda at Sheppard's hotel when the inevitable snake charmer came to him and produced from his bag a lively specimen of the horned asp—the deadly cerastes. The professor gazed and, nothing daunted, stopped and plucked the horns from the head of the reptile wriggling at his feet, remarking to a bystander that the man would probably think twice before trying to palm off upon any one else a harmless snake as a cerastes by the aid of a couple of fish bones. With anybody else the charmer would probably have succeeded. He had tried it on the wrong man.

A BENEFACTOR TO ALL.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

About the saddest thing for a man to do who is afraid of getting married is to tie himself to a cave and marry hermit.

A FAMOUS PICTURE

Rosa Bonheur's Stirring Masterpiece, "The Horse Fair."

A PRIZE THAT FRANCE LOST.

The Artist's Native Land Permitted the Great Canvas to Find a Home in This Country—The Story of the Painting and Its Replicas.

One of the chief glories of the Metropolitan museum in New York is Rosa Bonheur's stirring masterpiece, "The Horse Fair," a picture which for its irresistible movement and living portrayal of man's most useful friend holds a unique position in the annals of art and the affections of lovers of paintings.

Few, however, are acquainted with the intimate history of that notable canvas, and fewer still are aware that there are no less than five horse fair pictures in existence. The one in New York is the original and, it will be remembered, was first the property of A. T. Stewart and then purchased for the Metropolitan by Cornelius Vanderbilt for \$200,000 francs.

It was painted in Paris, the models used being the horses of the Paris Omnibus company and a few animals studied at the horse market of the French capital. It was first exhibited at the salon of 1853, but went back to the artist unsold.

A part of the further history of the famous painting is recorded by Ernest Gambart in his manuscript memoirs, which have been freely drawn upon for the "Reminiscences of Rosa Bonheur."

"After the closing of the 1853 Paris salon 'The Horse Fair' was intrusted to the Society of Artists of Ghent for exhibition in that town, where it had a great success, but whence it also came back unsold. In the spring of 1854 I expressed to Mlle. Bonheur the desire to buy it from her. At that time it was in Bordeaux, her native town.

"Her preference was that the municipality should purchase it for the city museum, and a price of 12,000 francs had been mentioned at which the town authorities might acquire it. But she said to me that if the canvas came back to her again she would let me have it. However, she could not let it go to England for less than 40,000 francs.

"I unhesitatingly accepted the bargain, and it was agreed that the picture should be mine unless sold to Bordeaux. As the picture was back in her studio again in the following year, I told Mlle. Bonheur that I wished to take it at once in order to have it in my 1855 exhibition and that I should like to have it engraved by Thomas Landseer, the celebrated engraver and brother to the painter.

"She was delighted at the idea of the picture being engraved and said to me: 'I have asked you 40,000 francs for my picture, although in France I cannot get 12,000, and I am pleased at your consenting to my terms. On the other hand, I don't mean to take undue advantage of your liberality. How can we arrange matters? Let us see. Well, the picture is very large, and it will be difficult to find a place for it in an engraver's studio. Besides, you want to exhibit it. Wouldn't it be better for me to paint you a smaller copy?'"

That suggestion she carried out and explains how the second canvas came into existence. That smaller copy was the one from which Landseer's well known steel engraving was made and is the picture which is in the British National gallery.

When she heard that it had become the property of the British nation Mlle. Bonheur decided to make a third copy, thinking the second was not good enough for the London collection; hence "The Horse Fair" No. 3. But the National gallery authorities were not able to accept the substitute, as the painting which it was designed to replace had been given to them as trustees.

Besides these three, Mlle. Bonheur executed a water color replica and a drawing based on a large photograph. Of all these, however, the picture in the Metropolitan is by far the finest work, which is only as it should be in view of the fact that the artist always found her best public in America.

This was recalled to her detriment when the rosette of the Legion of Honor was requested in her behalf. "She has ceased exhibiting at the salon," objected the president, "and sells in America everything she paints." The complete answer to that was that the French government had had the opportunity to buy "The Horse Fair," but had neglected it.—Argonaut.

An Accurate Description.

"Did you ever run into a telegraph pole?" inquired the elderly passenger. "Yes, ma'am," said the chauffeur, slowing up the taxicab to avoid a collision with a street car. "I've bumped into telegraph poles, I reckon, two or three times."

"Brings you to a pretty sudden stop, doesn't it?"

"No, ma'am; the machine stops, all right, but I always keep on going."—Chicago Tribune.

Curious.

"I had a curious experience yesterday," said Farmer Cornatossel.

"What was it?"

"A stranger came along and told me a funny story and didn't try to sell me anything."—Washington Star.

Obedience is not truly performed by the body of him whose heart is dissatisfied.—Saadi.

PURE GLYCERIN.

It is a Quiser Substance Endowed With Peculiar Properties.

One of the great advantages of glycerin in its chemical employment is the fact that it neither freezes nor evaporates under any ordinary temperature. No perceptible loss by evaporation has been detected at a temperature less than 200 degrees F., but it heated intensely it decomposes with a smell that few persons find themselves able to endure. It burns with a pale flame, similar to that from alcohol, if heated to about 300 degrees and then ignited. Its nonvolatile qualities make the compound of much use as a vehicle for holding pigments and colors, as in stamping and typewriter ribbons, carbon papers and the like.

If the pure glycerin be exposed for a long time to a freezing temperature it crystallizes with the appearance of sugar candy, but these crystals being once melted it is almost an impossibility to get them again into the congealed state. If a little water be added to the glycerin no crystallization will take place, though under a sufficient degree of cold the water will separate and form crystals, amid which the glycerin will remain in its natural state of fluidity. If suddenly subjected to intense cold pure glycerin will form a gummy mass which cannot be entirely hardened or crystallized. Altogether it is quite a peculiar substance.

DON'T GET TOO SEDATE.

Play is as Good For Grown Persons as For Children.

Play is just as necessary to keep a grown man young and a middle aged man from growing old as it is to make a child grow into a man. Wordsworth's lines are as sound physiology as good poetry:

My heart leaps up when I behold
The rainbow in the sky.
So was it when my life began;
So be it when I am a man
Or let me die.

In childhood we play because we are young, in middle age we are young because we play, and if we keep it up we shall never know that we are old until we are one day suddenly dead. Yet the absurd idea has grown up, and Mrs. Grundy has adopted it with her usual fatuousness, that play is something undignified in a grown man and unbecoming in a lady. And this unfortunately is one of the rare instances where "thinking makes it so." After a man has practiced this belief in the uselessness of exercise for half a decade or so and become fat and pompous and red faced or pale and black muscled and short winded then the contortions that he indulges in when he decides to unbind and try to play furnish considerably more entertainment to spectators than to himself.—Dr. Woods Hutchinson in *Outing*.

In the Shadow of Fame.

There are a number of former celebrities who are now running rooming and boarding houses in New York city. Many a singer, actress or writer who formerly held a place in the public eye has now settled down to the prosaic occupation of housing and feeding a small portion of that same public. Their houses are a magnet for young persons with the artistic temperament. One woman who once enjoyed a fair reputation as a violinist has five furnished apartments which she sublets room by room to aspirants for dramatic, operatic and literary honors. Reflected glory rather than physical comfort is the portion of most of these satellites, but the privilege of hobnobbing with yesterday's greatness compensates for material discomfort.—New York Press.


Cicero on Wit.

There are witty sayings which carry a concealed suspicion of ridicule, of which sort is that of the Sicilian who, when a friend of his made lamentation to him saying that his wife had hanged herself upon a fig tree, said, "I beseech you give me some shoots of that tree that I may plant them." Of the same sort is what Crassus said to a certain bad orator who, when he imagined that he had excited compassion at the close of a speech, asked our friend here after he had sat down whether he appeared to have raised pity in the audience. "Very great pity," replied Crassus, "for I believe that there is no one here so hard hearted but that your speech seemed pitiable to him."—Cicero's Oratory.

BEARING DOWN PAINS.

What woman at some time or other does not experience these dreadful bearing down pains. Mrs. E. Griffith, of Main street, Hephworth, Ont., says: "A heavy bearing down pain had settled down my back and sides. I was often unable to stoop or straighten myself up. Many times each night I would have to leave my bed with the irregular and frequent secretions of the kidneys, and just as done out in the morning as on retiring."

Booth's Kidney Pills



I was languid and would have to let my housework stand. Nothing I had tried would benefit me. I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and concluded I would try them, which I did, and I soon found the long sought relief. My back strengthened and I began to feel better and stronger. I now enjoy my sleep without being disturbed and feel grateful to Booth's Kidney Pills for what they did for me."

Booth's Kidney Pills are a boon to women. She would know less of backaches if she took more of these wonderful pills. They are nature's greatest specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. All druggists, 50c a box, or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by T. B. Taylor & Sons.

FREE TRIP TO THE OLD COUNTRY.

Open to All of Guide-Advocate Readers.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is going to send three or more of their readers to the Old Country next June at the time of the Coronation, with all expenses paid from any part of Canada and liberal allowance for spending money.

We have completed arrangements with the Family Herald publishers by which our readers can enter the competition for this prize trip and it certainly will be a trip to be remembered.

HERE ARE THE CONDITIONS.

The issue of The Family Herald and Weekly Star of September 15th, 1910, had 656,370 readers based on an average of five readers to each paid subscription.

How many readers will the issue of March 15th, 1911, on the same basis, have?

We offer the Guide-Advocate and The Family Herald and Weekly Star for one year at \$1.85 and every person accepting this offer has a right to make an estimate and The Family Herald and Weekly Star will send the first three readers who make the correct or nearest to correct estimate to England with all expenses paid from any part of Canada and a liberal allowance for spending money.

\$50.00.—THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE will give the sum of Fifty Dollars to any of our subscribers clubbing for the two papers and winning the First, Second or Third Prize. Only ONE Fifty to be paid, and that for the best estimate.

Estimate coupons can be had at this office, which must be filled in and accompany your subscription to the two papers.

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, is the greatest Family and Farm paper on this Continent, and can safely be depended upon to carry out this unique competition impartially. We hope to see some of our readers win the trip. Send your subscription in now.

Address, THE GUIDE-ADVOCATE, Watford, Ont.

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguishter.

Wm. Liscombe, Sarnia, was stricken with paralysis while un hitching a horse Tuesday of last week.

Mr. John Dickson has been appointed postmaster of Atwood, in place of Mr. Robt. Knox, who resigned on account of poor health.

SUFFER NO MORE.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. James announce the marriage of their daughter Laura Helen, to Mr. N. McKenny, of Parkhill, on Wednesday, January 25th.

Paris is taking time by the forelock. An international exhibition in the year 1920 is already being considered.

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